

November 15th Order of Worship



Prelude

"Sweet Hour of Prayer" by William Walford

Hymn #496, Vs. 1 & 3

Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
and bids me at my Father's throne make all my wants and wishes known.

In seasons of distress and grief, my soul has often found relief,
and oft escaped the tempter's snare by thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my petition bear
to Him whose truth and faithfulness engage the waiting soul to bless.

And since He bids me seek His face, believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care, and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

"Hymn of Promise" by Natalie Sleeth

Hymn #707, Vs. 1 & 2

In the bulb there is a flower; in the seed, an apple tree;
In cocoons, a hidden promise; butterflies will soon be free!
In the cold and snow of winter there's a spring that waits to be,
Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

There's a song in every silence, seeking word and melody;
There's a dawn in every darkness, bringing hope to you and me.
From the past will come the future; what it holds, a mystery,
Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

"Blessed Assurance" by Fanny J Crosby

Hymn #369, Vs. 1 & 2

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of his Spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long

Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior, all the day long.



Welcome and Announcements



Call To Worship

Leader: The music is playing, and God is calling.

People: We have come to sing and dance with God.

Leader: The prayers are flowering and Spirit is moving.

People: Breathe on us, breath of God.

Leader: Christ promises rest and renewal, when we come to Him.

People: We are here, trusting this sacred promise.



Opening Song

"Holy Is the Lord" by Chris Tomlin and Louie Giglio

We stand and lift up our hands
For the joy of the Lord is our strength
We bow down and worship Him now
How great, how awesome is He
And together we sing

Holy is the Lord God Almighty
The earth is filled with His glory
Holy is the Lord God Almighty
The earth is filled with His glory
The earth is filled with His glory

We stand and lift up our hands
For the joy of the Lord is our strength
We bow down and worship Him now
How great, how awesome is He
And together we sing
Everyone sing

Holy is the Lord God Almighty
The earth is filled with His glory
Holy is the Lord God Almighty
The earth is filled with His glory
The earth is filled with His glory

It's rising up all around
It's the anthem of the Lord's renown
It's rising up all around
It's the anthem of the Lord's renown
And together we sing
Everyone sing

Holy is the Lord God Almighty
The earth is filled with His glory
Holy is the Lord God Almighty
The earth is filled with His glory
The earth is filled with His glory
The earth is filled with His glory



Message Bag

-Magic Trick-

Adult Choir

"Make Me A Channel of Your Peace"

By Temple; Arr. Holstein



"Prayer - Revealed Through"

James 5:13-20



Prayer

Lord in Your mercy, we lift these prayers up to You.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father,
who art in Heaven,
hallowed be Thy name.
Thy Kingdom come,
Thy will be done,
on Earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our trespasses,

As we forgive those
who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the kingdom
and the power
and the glory forever.
Amen.



Offering

"He Leadeth Me"

He leadeth me; O blessed thought! O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be, still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me, He leadeth me, by His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be, for by His hand He leadeth me.

Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom, sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
by waters still, o'er troubled sea, stil 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me, He leadeth me, by His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be, for by His hand He leadeth me.

Lord I would place my hand in thine, nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see, since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

He leadeth me, He leadeth me, by His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be, for by His hand He leadeth me.

And when my task on earth is done, when by thy grace the victory's won
e'en death's cold wave I will not flee, since God through Jordan leadeth me.

He leadeth me, He leadeth me, by His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be, for by His hand He leadeth me.

Words: Joseph H. Gilmore, 1862, Music: William B. Bradbury, 1864



"Hear Our Praises" by Ruben Morgan

May our homes be filled with dancing
May our streets be filled with joy
May injustice bow to Jesus
As the people turn to pray

From the mountains to the valleys
Hear our praises rise to You
From the heavens to the nations
Hear our singing fill the air

May Your light shine in the darkness
As we walk before the cross
May Your glory fill the whole earth
As the water o'er seas

From the mountains to the valleys
Hear our praises rise to You
From the heavens to the nations
Hear our singing fill the air
From the mountains to the valleys
Hear our praises rise to You
From the heavens to the nations
Hear our singing fill the air

Hallelujah, hallelujah
Hallelujah, hallelujah
Hallelujah, hallelujah
Hallelujah, hallelujah

From the mountains to the valleys
Hear our praises rise to You
From the heavens to the nations
Hear our singing fill the air



Closing Words

"I Am Free (Who the Son Sets Free)" by the Newsboys

Through You the blind will see
Through You the mute will sing
Through You the dead will rise
Through You all hearts will praise
Through You the darkness flees
Through You my heart sings
I am free I am free

And I am free to run (I am free to run)
And I am free to dance (I am free to dance)
And I am free to live for You (I am free to live for You)
I am free (I am free) Yes, I am free (I am free)

Through You the kingdom comes
Through You the battle's won
Through You I'm not afraid
Through You the price is paid
Through You there's victory
Because of You my heart sings
I am free I am free (I am free)

I am free to run (I am free to run)
And I am free to dance (I am free to dance)
And I am free to live for You (I am free to live for You)
I am free (I am free)
Yes, I am free (I am free)

Who the Son sets free is free indeed.
Who the Son sets free is free indeed.

I am free to run (I am free to run)
And I am free to dance (I am free to dance)
And I am free to live for You (I am free to live for You)
I am free (I am free)
Yes, I am free (I am free)



Assisting In Worship

Cindy Balme, Steve Coltrain, Rev. Derrick L. Doherty, Jordan Gilbert, Landy Gilbert,
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