

CHURCH SESSION

Class of 2020

Rosemary Gordon
Brooks Keiser
Elizabeth Velazquez

Class of 2021

Rickie Cooke
Anna Tate
Janet Vawter

Class of 2022

Kevin Bopp
Bob Gammon
Emily Mayne

Moderator: John Michael Krech
Clerk: Elizabeth Velazquez
Treasurer: Jere Lawson

CHURCH STAFF

Pastor	John Michael Krech, jmkrech@yahoo.com
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Organist	Susan Steppe, susansteppe@comcast.net
Director of Technical Services	Bob Vawter, bvawter@bellsouth.net
Director of Children & Youth Ministry	Cristaldawn Smith, revmiss2002@yahoo.com
Nursery Attendants	Kathe Walker & Judy Thigpun
Financial Administrator/Admin Asst.	Betsy Lewis, blewis@grace-pres.org
Sexton	Scott Hunter
Director of Grace Pres. Child Care	Jill Bailey, childcare@grace-pres.org

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Please consider Grace Presbyterian Church in your estate planning.



Grace Presbyterian Church is a congregation of the Presbyterian Church (USA),
Presbytery of the Mid-South, Synod of Living Waters.

Grace Presbyterian Church

Worships God at 11:00 a.m.

October 11, 2020

In the sanctuary and live-streamed

The Bell Calls Us to Worship

Prelude Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring (Cantata 147) J.S. Bach (1685-1750)
Rickie Cooke, Baritone horn; Bob Vawter, Trombone

The congregation stands to sing

Hymn 462 Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies Ratisbon

Opening Sentences

Pastor: Our help is in the name of the Lord,

People: **The Maker of heaven and earth.**

Pastor: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Pastor: Let us pray.

Prayer for the Day (spoken by the pastor; the congregation joining the **Amen**.)
Almighty God, in our baptism you adopted us for your own. Quicken, we pray, your Spirit within us, that we, being renewed both in body and mind, may worship you in sincerity and truth; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **Amen.**

The congregation sits.

Prayer of Confession Unison

**Almighty God, our heavenly Father: we have sinned against you,
through our own fault, in thought, word, and deed,
and in what we have left undone.**

**For the sake of your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ,
forgive us all our offenses,
and grant that we may serve you in newness of life
to the glory of your Name ...**

Silent Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Pardon

The congregation stands to sing

Hymn 422 God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending Beach Spring

Pastor: The peace of Christ be always with you.

People: And also with you.

Passing of the Peace (Worshippers greet one another with the peace of Christ.)

Welcome, Announcements, and a Word to Children

Congregational Meeting

Stewardship Reflections

Paula Bishop

Prayer for Illumination

Old Testament

Exodus 32:1-14

Psalms 106:1-6,19-23

Unison

Praise the Lord! O give thanks to the Lord, who is good.

God's steadfast love endures forever.

Who can utter the mighty deeds of the Lord or declare all God's praise?

Happy are those who observe justice, who do righteousness at all times.

Remember me, O Lord, when you show favor to your people;

Help me when you deliver them,

that I may see the prosperity of your chosen ones,

that I may rejoice in the gladness of your nation,

that I may glory in your heritage.

Both we and our ancestors have sinned;

we have committed iniquity and have done evil.

They made a calf at Horeb and worshipped a cast image.

They exchanged the glory of God

for the image of an ox that eats grass.

They forgot God, their Savior, who had done great things in Egypt,

wondrous works in the land of Ham

and awesome deeds by the Red Sea.

Therefore God said he would destroy them,

had not Moses, his chosen one,

stood in the breach before him,

to turn away God's wrath from destroying them.

The congregation stands to sing

Hymn 426 Lord, Speak to Me That I May Speak

Canonbury

The congregation sits.

Epistle

Philippians 4:1-9

Gospel

Matthew 22:1-14

Sermon

The Factory of Idols

Mike Krech

“He took the gold from them, formed it in a mold, and cast an image of a calf, and they said,

“These are your gods, O Israel, who brought you up out of the land of Egypt.” Exodus 32:4

The congregation stands to sing

Hymn 345

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Rest

Apostles' Creed

Unison; Hymnal, page 14, Traditional

Gloria Patri 579

Henry W. Greatorex, 1851

The congregation sits.

Pastoral Prayer of Thanksgiving, Intercession, and Dedication

The Lord's Prayer (debts/debtors) Unison; Hymnal, page 16, Traditional

Offertory Sentence

Offertory

Fugue in F Major

J.S. Bach

The congregation stands to sing the

Doxology 592

Old Hundredth

Benediction

Hymn 155

Rejoice, the Lord Is King

Darwall's 148th

Worshippers are invited to sit and conclude worship through the postlude.

Or you may depart the sanctuary quietly and briskly.

Postlude

Stand Up, Stand Up, for Jesus (Webb)

arr. Jason Payne

Welcome to worship at Grace Presbyterian Church.

We are in the season of Sundays after Trinity Sunday, also called Ordinary Time.

We are also observing stewardship season.

Our Old Testament readings are from Exodus.

The Epistle readings are from Philippians, the Gospel readings from Matthew.

The liturgical color is green, emblematic of the growth these lessons lead us to receive. (JMK)

Hymn Texts for Online Worship

Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies

Christ, whose glory fills the skies, Christ the true, the only light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise, Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high be near; Day-star in my heart appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return Till Thy mercy's beams I see,
Till they inward light impart, Cheer my eyes and warm my heart.

Visit then this soul of mine; Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, radiancy divine; Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display, Shining to the perfect day.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1740;

Tune: RATISBON; Freylinghausen's *Gesangbuch*, 1704;

Rev. in Werner's *Choralebuch*, 1815; As in *Old Church Psalms*, 1847

God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending

God, whose giving knows no ending, From Your rich and endless store,
Nature's wonder, Jesus' wisdom, Costly cross, grave's shattered door;
Gifted by You, we turn to You, Offering up ourselves in praise;
Thankful songs shall rise forever, Gracious donor of our days.

Skills and time are ours for pressing Toward the goals of Christ, Your Son;
All at peace in health and freedom, Races joined, the church made one.
Now direct our daily labor, Lest we strive for self alone;
Born with talents, make us servants Fit to answer at Your throne.

Treasure too You have entrusted, Gain through powers Your grace conferred;
Ours to use for home and kindred And to spread the gospel Word.
Open wide our hands, in sharing, As we heed Christ's ageless call,
Healing, teaching, and reclaiming, Serving You by loving all.

Text: Robert L. Edwards, 1961;

Tune: BEACH SPRING; *The Sacred Harp*, 1844; Harm. James H. Wood, 1958

Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak

Lord, speak to me that I may speak In living echoes of Thy tone;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thyne erring children lost and lone.
O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wandering and the wavering feet;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.
O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words that they may reach The hidden depths of many a heart.
O fill me with Thy fullness, Lord, Until my very heart o'er flow
In kindling thought and glowing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
O use me, Lord, use even me, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until Thy blessed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

Text: Frances Ridley Havergal, 1872;

Tune: CANONBURY; Robert Schumann, 1839

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Dear Lord and Father of mankind, Forgive our foolish ways;
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind, In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence praise.
In simple trust like theirs who heard, Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word,
Rise up and follow Thee.
O Sabbath rest by Galilee, O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee the silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!
Drop Thy still dews of quietness, Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls The strain and stress, And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.
Breathe through the heats of our desire Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm.

Text: John Greenleaf Whittier, 1872;

Tune: REST; Frederick Charles Maker, 1887

Rejoice, the Lord Is King

Rejoice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King adore!
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing, And triumph ever more:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say rejoice!
God's kingdom cannot fail, Christ rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell Are to our Jesus given:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say rejoice!
Rejoice in glorious hope! For Christ, the Judge shall come
To glorify the saints for their eternal home:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say rejoice!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1746;

Tune: DARWALL'S 148th; John Darwall, 1770