

CHURCH SESSION

Class of 2021

Rickie Cooke
Janet Vawter

Class of 2022

Kevin Bopp
Bob Gammon
Emily Mayne
Moderator: John Michael Krech
Clerk: Becky Stirling
Treasurer: Jere Lawson

Class of 2023

Rosemary Gordon
Sharon Ragghianti
Becky Stirling

CHURCH STAFF

Pastor	John Michael Krech, jmkrech@yahoo.com
Director of Music	Charlotte Eaheart Hicks, CCM, charlotteschurch@gmail.com
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

Grace Presbyterian Church

6671 Yale Road

Bartlett, TN 38134

Phone: 901-386-3241

www.grace-pres.org

www.facebook.com/GPCBartlett

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.

August 22, 2021

Twelfth Sunday after Trinity

The Bell Calls Us to Worship

Prelude How Firm a Foundation arr. Lana Kelley

The congregation stands to sing

Hymn 420 God of Grace and God of Glory Cwm Rhondda

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, you have taught us that all our deeds without love are as nothing. Send your Holy Spirit and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of love, the very bond of peace and of all goodness, through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever. **Amen.**

The congregation sits.

Prayer of Confession

Unison

Most merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against you

in thought, word and deed,

by what we have done and by what we have left undone.

We have not loved you with our whole heart;

we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves.

We are truly sorry and we humbly repent.

For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ,

have mercy on us and forgive us,

that we may delight in your will

and walk in your ways,

to the glory of your name ...

Silent Prayers of Confession

Hymn Texts for Online Worship

God of Grace and God of Glory

God of grace and God of glory, On Thy people pour Thy power;
Crown Thine ancient church's story; Brings its bud to glorious flower.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage For the facing of this hour.

Lo! the hosts of evil round us Scorn Thy Christ, assail Thy ways!
From the fears that long have bound us Free our hearts to faith and praise.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage For the living of these days.

Cure Thy children's warring madness, Bend our pride to Thy control;
Shame our wanton, selfish gladness, Rich in things and poor in soul.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, Lest we miss Thy kingdom's goal.

Set our feet on lofty places; Gird our lives that they may be
Armored with all Christ-like graces, Pledged to set all captives free.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, That we fail not them nor Thee!

Save us from weak resignation To the evils we deplore;
Let the gift of Thy salvation Be our glory evermore.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, Serving Thee whom we adore.

Text: Harry Emerson Fosdick, 1930; alt.;

Tune: CWM RHONDDA, John Hughes, 1907

How Lovely, Lord

How lovely, Lord, how lovely Is your abiding place;
My soul is longing, fainting, To feast upon Your grace.
The sparrow finds a shelter, A place to build her nest;
And so Your temple calls us Within its walls to rest.

In Your blest courts to worship, O God, a single day
Is better than a thousand If I from You should stray.
I'd rather keep the entrance And claim You as my Lord
Than revel in the riches The ways of sin afford.

A sun and shield forever Are You, O Lord Most High;
You shower us with blessings; No good will You deny.
The saints, Your grace receiving, From strength to strength shall go.
And from their life shall rivers Of blessing overflow.

Text: Arlo D. Duba, 1984, Hal H. Hopson, 1983

Tune: MERLE'S TUNE

There's a Spirit in the Air

There's a spirit in the air, Telling Christians everywhere:

“Praise the love that Christ revealed, Living, working in our world.”

Lose your shyness, find your tongue, Tell the world what God has done:
God in Christ has come to stay. Live tomorrow's life today!

When believers break the bread, When a hungry child is fed,
Praise the love that Christ revealed, Living working in our world.

Still the Spirit gives us light, Seeing wrong and setting right:
God in Christ has come to stay. Live tomorrow's life today!

When a stranger's not alone, Where the homeless find a home;
Praise the love that Christ revealed, Living working in our world.

May the Spirit fill our praise, Guide our thoughts and change our ways.
God in Christ has come to stay. Live tomorrow's life today!

There's a Spirit in the air, Calling people everywhere;
Praise the love that Christ revealed, Living working in our world.

Text: Brian Wren, 1969; rev. 1987

Tune: LAUDS; John W. Wilson, 1967

We All Are One in Mission

We all are one in mission, We all are one in call,
Our varied gifts united By Christ, the Lord of all.
A single great commission Compels us from above
To plan and work together That all may know Christ's love.

We all are called for service To witness in God's name;
Our ministries are different, Our purpose is the same:
To touch the lives of others By God's surprising grace
So every folk and nation May feel God's warm embrace.

Now let us all be united And let our song be heard.
Now let us be a vessel For God's redeeming word.
We all are one in mission, We all are one in call,
Our varied gifts united By Christ, the Lord of all.

Text: Rusty Wedwards, 1986; alt

Tune: ES FLOG EIN KLEINS WALFVÖGELEIN; Memmingen ms., 17th
century

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