CHURCH SESSION

Class of 2022 Kevin Bopp Bob Gammon Emily Mayne Class of 2023 Rosemary Gordon Sharon Ragghianti Becky Stirling Moderator: John Michael Krech Clerk: Becky Stirling Treasurer: Jere Lawson

Class of 2024

Akwi Lillian Aseh Susie Hayes Janet Vawter

CHURCH STAFF

PastorJohn Michael Krech, jmkrech@yahoo.comOrganist/ChoirmasterSusan Steppe, susansteppe@comcast.netDirector Tech. Services/Instrumental MusicBob Vawter, bvawter@bellsouth.netDirector of Children & Youth MinistryCristaldawn Smith, revmiss2002@yahoo.comNursery AttendantsKathe Walker & Judy ThigpunFinancial Administrator/Admin Asst.Betsy Lewis, blewis@grace-pres.orgSextonScott HunterDirector of Grace Pres. Child CareJill Bailey, childcare@grace-pres.org

Grace Presbyterian Church

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TREBIAN CHURCH

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. January 30, 2022 The Fourth Sunday after Epiphany

The Bell Calls Us to Worship

Prelude	How Firm a Foundation	arr. Lana Kelley		
The congregation sta	ands to sing			
Hymn 487	When Morning Gilds the Skies	Laudes Domini		
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**.) God of compassion, you have shown us in Christ that your love is never-ending. Enable us to love you with all our hearts and to love one another as Christ loved us, that by our words and deeds the world may see the promise of your kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **Amen**.

The congregation sits.

Confession of Sin

Unison

Holy and merciful God, in your presence we confess

our sinfulness, our shortcomings, and our offenses against you.

You alone know how often we have sinned:

in wandering from your ways, in wasting your gifts, in forgetting your love. Have mercy on us, O Lord,

for we are ashamed and sorry for all we have done to displease you. Forgive our sins and help us to live in your light and walk in your ways

for the sake of Jesus Christ our Savior ...

Silent Prayers of Confession Assurance of Pardon

The congregation s	tands to sing	
Hymn 310	Jesus, the Very Thought of	Thee St. Agnes
Pastor:	The peace of Christ be always with	:h you.
People:	And also with you.	
Passing of the	Peace (Worshippers safely greet one as	nother with the peace
	of Christ, and then sit for the	e announcements.)
	Announcements their ringing offering and come to the b g Christians	aptismal font for a
Prayer for Illun	ination	
Old Testament		Jeremiah 1:4-10
Psalm 71:1-6		Unison
	I take refuge; let me never be put	
	sness deliver me and rescue me;	
• •	ur ear to me and save me.	
•	of refuge, a strong fortress to save	me,
	e my rock and my might.	
•	od, from the hand of the wicked,	
from the g	grasp of the unjust and the cruel.	
For you, O Lord	, are my hope; my trust, O Lord, fi	rom my youth.
Upon you I have	e leaned from my birth.	
It was you	who took me from my mother's v	vomb.
My praise	is continually of you.	
	to the Heart of God/Children of Cleland B. Mo kie Cooke, baritone horn; Susan S	Afee, arr. Brant Adams
Epistle		1 Corinthians 13:1-13
The congregation s Hymn 335 The congregation s	Though I May Speak	O Waly Waly
Gospel		Luke 4:21-30

Sermon	Jesus, They're Just Not That into You	Mike Krech		
"They got up, drove him out of the town, and led him to the brow of the hill on which their town				
was built, so that they	y might hurl him off the cliff."	Luke 4:29		
T1	de la stra			
The congregation stand	8	D 1. Church		
Hymn 307	Fight the Good Fight	Duke Street		
Apostles' Creed	Unison; Hymnal,	page 14, Traditional		
Gloria Patri 579	Henry	W. Greatorex, 1851		
The congregation sits.				
Pastoral Prayer of Thanksgiving, Intercession, and Dedication				
•	(debts/debtors) Unison; Hymnal, p			
Offertory Sentence				
Offertory Taize	medley: Ubi Caritas/Come and Fill Ou	r Hearts with Peace		
The congregation stan	ds to sing the			
Doxology 592	-	Old Hundredth		
Benediction				
Hymn 376	Love Divine, All Loves Excelling	Hyfrydol		
Worshipers are invited to sit and conclude worship through the postlude. Or, you may depart the sanctuary quickly and quietly now if you need to.				
Postlude	O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus (Eben	ezer)		

arr. Anna Laura Page

Welcome to worship at Grace Presbyterian Church.

We are in the season of the Sundays after Epiphany. Epiphany means a shining forth, a revelation of God in Christ to the world. As the early days of Jesus' public ministry continue to unfold, today's Gospel records the second part of the events when Jesus preached at the synagogue in his home town of Nazareth.

Hymn Texts for Online Worship

When Morning Gilds the Skies

When morning gilds the skies, My heart awaking cries: May Jesus Christ be praised!
Alike at work and prayer To Jesus I repair: May Jesus Christ be praised!
Does sadness fill my mind? A solace here I find: May Jesus Christ be praised!
Or fades my earthly bliss? My comfort still is this: May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let earth's wide circle round In joyful notes resound:

May Jesus Christ be praised! Let air and sea and sky From depth to height reply: May Jesus Christ be praised!

Be this, while life is mine, My canticle divine: May Jesus Christ be praised! Be this the eternal song Through all the ages long: May Jesus Christ be praised!

Text: German hymn, c. 1800; Trans. Edward Caswall, 1853, 1858, alt. Tune: LAUDES DOMINI; Joseph Barnby, 1868

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

Jesus, the very thought of Thee With sweetness fills my breast; But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy presence rest.

Nor voice can sing not heart can frame, Nor can the mind recall A sweeter sound than Thy blest name, O Savior of us all.

O hope of every contrite heart, O joy of all the meek, To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!

But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show: The love of Jesus, what it is None but His loved ones know.

Jesus, our only joy be Thou, As Thou our prize will be; Jesus, be Thou our glory now, And through eternity.

Text: Attr. Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153); trans. Edward Caswall, 1849; alt. 1987;

Tune: ST. AGNES; John Bacchus Dykes, 1866

Though I may speak with bravest fire, And have the gift to all inspire. And have not love, my words are vain; As sounding brass, and hopeless gain.

Though I may give all I possess, And striving so my love profess. But not be given by love within, The profit soon turns strangely thin.

Come, Spirit, come, our hearts control. Our spirits long to be made whole. Let inward love guide every deed; By this we worship and are freed.

Text: Hal Hopson, 1972; Tune: O WALY WALY; English folk melody; Harm. John Weaver, 1988

Fight the Good Fight

Fight the good fight with all thy might; Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God's good grace,

Lift up thine eyes and seek Christ's face;

Life with its way before us lies, Christ is the path and Christ the prize.

Cast care aside, lean on thy guide; God's boundless mercy will provide; Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

Faint not nor fear, God's arms are near; God changeth not, and thou art dear; Only believe, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.

Text: John Samuel Bewley Monsell, 1863, alt. Tune: DUKE STREET; John Hatton (d. 1793)

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Love divine, all loves excelling, Joy of heaven to earth come down. Fix in us Thy humble dwelling, All Thy faithful mercies crown. Jesus, Thou art all compassion, Pure, unbounded love Thou art; Visit us with Thy salvation, Enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit Into every troubled breast. Let us all in Thee inherit, Let us find the promised rest. Take away the love of sinning, Alpha and Omega be; End of faith, as its beginning, Set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty, to deliver, Let us all Thy life receive; Suddenly return and never, Never-more Thy temples leave. Thee we would be always blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts above; Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing, Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish, then, Thy new creation; Pure and spotless let us be; Let us see Thy great salvation Perfectly restored in Thee; Changed from glory into glory, Till in heaven we take our place, Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1747; Tune: HYFRYDOL; Rowland Hugh Prichard, 1831