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

CHURCH STAFF

Pastor Director of Music

Organist

Director of Technical Services Director of Children & Youth Ministry Nursery Attendants Financial Administrator/Admin Asst. Sexton Director of Grace Pres. Child Care

John Michael Krech, jmkrech@yahoo.com Charlotte Eaheart Hicks, CCM, charlotteschurch@gmail.com Susan Steppe, susansteppe@comcast.net Bob Vawter, bvawter@bellsouth.net Cristaldawn Smith, revmiss2002@yahoo.com Kathe Walker & Judy Thigpun Betsy Lewis, blewis@grace-pres.org Scott Hunter Jill Bailey, childcare@grace-pres.org

Class of 2023

Becky Stirling

Rosemary Gordon

Sharon Ragghianti

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. October 17, 2021

The Bell Calls Us to Worship

Prelude Be Strong in the Lord Tom Fettke; arr. Anna Laura Page

The congregation stands to sing

Hymn 150 Come, Christians, Join to Sing Madrid **Opening Sentences** Our help is in the name of the Lord, **Pastor:** The Maker of heaven and earth. **People:** The Lord be with you. **Pastor:** And also with you. People: **Pastor:** Let us pray.

Prayer for the Day (spoken by the pastor; the congregation joining the Amen) O God of unchangeable power, when you fashioned the world, the morning stars sang together and the host of heaven shouted for joy. Open our eyes to the wonders of creation and teach us to use all things for good, to the honor of your glorious name; 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

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 ...

Unison

Silent Prayers of Confession Assurance of Pardon

The congregation stands to sing

Hymn 422 God Whose Giving Knows No Ending Beach Spring

			Epistle Hebrews 5:1-10	
Pastor:	The peace of Christ be always with you.		The congregation stands to sing	
People:	And also with you.		Hymn 477 Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim Hanover	
Passing of the Peace			The congregation sits.	
(Worshippers safely greet one another with the peace of Christ			Gospel Mark 10:35-45	
and then sit for the announcements.)			Sermon Blind Ambition Mike Krech	
Welcome, Announcements, and a Word to Children			"You know that among the Gentiles those whom they recognize as their rulers lord it over them	
Stewardship Reflections		Akwi Aseh	But it is not so among you." Mark 10:42b; 43a	
Prayer for Illumination			The congregation stands to sing	
Old Testament		Job 38:1-7	Hymn 388O Jesus, I Have PromisedAngel's Story	
Psalm 104:1-9,24,35c		Unison	Apostles' Creed Unison; Hymnal, page 14, Traditional	
Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, you are very great.			Gloria Patri 579 Henry W. Greatorex, 1851	
You are clothed with honor and majesty,			The congregation sits.	
wrapped in light as with a garment.				
You stretch out the heavens like a tent;			Pastoral Prayer of Thanksgiving, Intercession, and Dedication The Lord's Prayer (debts/debtors) Unison; Hymnal, page 16, Traditional	
you set the beams of your chambers on the waters.				
You make the clouds your chariot; you ride on the wings of the wind.				
You make the winds your messengers, fire and flame your ministers.			Offertory Sentence	
You set the earth on its foundations so that it will never be shaken.			Offertory The Servant Song/Make Me a Servant arr. Mark Hayes	
You cover it with the deep as with a garment;				
the waters stood above the mountains.			The congregation stands to sing the Old Hundredth	
At your rebuke they flee;			87	
at the sound of your thunder they take to flight.			Benediction	
They rose up to the mountains, ran down to the valleys,			Hymn 462Christ, Whose Glory Fills the SkiesRatisbon	
to the place that you appointed for them.			Worshipers are encouraged to be seated for the postlude,	
You set a boundary that they may not pass,			or you may depart the sanctuary quickly and quietly now if you need to.	
so that they might not again cover the earth.			Postlude Holy God, We Praise Thy Name (Grosser Gott)	
O Lord, how manifold are all your works.				
In wisdom you made them all.			arr. Diane Bish	
The earth is full of your creatures. Praise the Lord.				
			Welcome to worship at Grace Presbyterian Church. We are in stewardship season here in October, as we also follow the lections for the closing weeks of Year B in the three year cycle of the lectionary, with Old Testament readings from Job, the Epistle from Hebrews,	
Musical Meditation Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing		0		
5 5		John Wyeth	and the Gospel from Mark. The liturgical color is green, emblematic of the growth in grace	
Bob Vawter, trombone; Susan Steppe, piano			that these lessons and this season encourage in us. JMK	

Hymn Texts for Online Worship

Come, Christians, Join to Sing

Come, Christians, join to sing Alleluia! Amen! Loud praise to Christ our King Alleluia! Amen! Let all, with heart and voice, Before His throne rejoice; Praise is His gracious choice; Alleluia! Amen!

Come, lift your hearts on high; Alleluia! Amen! Let praises fill the sky; Alleluia! Amen! He is our guide and friend; To us He'll condescend; His love shall never end; Alleluia! Amen!

Praise yet our Christ again; Alleluia! Amen! Life shall not end the strain; Alleluia! Amen! On heaven's blissful shore His goodness we'll adore, Singing forevermore, "Alleluia! Amen!"

Text: Christian Henry Bateman, 1843; Tune: MADRID; Spanish folk melody; arr. Benjamin Carr, 1824; Harm. David Evans, 1927

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

Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim

Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim, And publish abroad His wonderful name;

The name all-victorious of Jesus extol; His kingdom is glorious, He rules over all.

God ruleth on high, almighty to save; And still He is nigh, His presence we have; The great congregation His triumph shall sing, Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

"Salvation to God, who sits on the throne," Let all cry aloud and honor the Son; The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,

Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.

Then let us adore and give Him His right, All glory and power, all wisdom and might,

All honor and blessing with angels above, And thanks never ceasing and infinite love.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1744;

Tune: HANOVER; Attr. William Croft, 1708; A Supplement to the New Version of the Psalms, 1708

O Jesus, I Have Promised

O Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou forever near me, My Master and my friend; I shall not fear the battle If Thou art by my side, Nor wander from the pathway If Thou wilt be my guide.

O let me feel Thee near me! The world is ever near; I see the sights that dazzle, The tempting sounds I hear; My foes are ever near me, Around me and within; But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer And shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear Thee speaking In accents clear and still, Above the storms of passion, The murmurs of self-will. O speak to reassure me, To hasten or control; O speak, and make me listen, Thou guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised To all who follow Thee That where Thou art in glory There shall Thy servant be; And, Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end; O give me grace to follow, My Master and my friend.

Text: John Ernest Bode, 1868; Tune: ANGEL'S STORY; Arthur Henry Mann, 1881

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 Psalmody*, 1847