#### **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

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 in Word and Sacrament at 11:00 a.m.

January 16, 2022 The Second Sunday after Epiphany

The Bell Calls Us to Worship

Prelude All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name (Miles Lane) arr. David Lowe

The congregation stands to sing Hymn 142 All Hail the Po

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name Coronation

#### **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**.) Eternal God, your mercy is an unexpected miracle. Help us to believe and obey, that we may be filled with the wine of new life, promised in the power of Jesus Christ our Savior, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of 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 stands to sing Hymn 276 Gree

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Faithfulness

Pastor:The peace of Christ be always with you.People:And also with you.Passing of the Peace(Worshippers safely greet one another with the peace of Christ, and then sit for the announcements.)	The congregation stands to singHymn 385O God, We Bear the Imprint of Your FaceSong 1Nicene CreedUnison; Hymnal, page 15, EcumenicalGloria Patri 579Henry W. Greatorex, 1851The congregation sits.
Welcome and Announcements	Pastoral Prayer of Thanksgiving, Intercession, and Dedication
The children bring their ringing offering and come to the baptismal font for a Time for Young Christians	Offertory SentenceOffertoryGive Me Jesusarr. Orlando Ortega
Prayer for IlluminationIsaiah 62:1-5Old TestamentIsaiah 62:1-5Psalm 36:5-10UnisonYour steadfast love, O Lord, extends to the heavens, your faithfulness to the clouds.Your righteousness is like the mighty mountains; your judgments are like the great deep; you save humans and animals alike, O Lord.How precious is your steadfast love, O God! All people may take refuge in the shadow of your wings.	<ul> <li>The congregation stands to sing the</li> <li>Doxology 592 Old Hundredth</li> <li>The congregation sits.</li> <li>Invitation to the Lord's Table</li> <li>Words of Institution</li> <li>Great Prayer of Thanksgiving</li> <li>The Lord's Prayer (debts/debtors) Unison; Hymnal, page 16, Traditional</li> <li>Please observe physical distancing of six feet as you come to the tables.</li> <li>Please give the person in front of you adequate time for a reverent Communion.</li> <li>Carefully take a piece of bread and consume it safely, away from the bread tray.</li> <li>If you choose also to receive the cup, drink away from the cup tray.</li> </ul>
They feast on the abundance of your house, and you give them drink from the river of your delights. For with you is the fountain of life; in your light we see light.	Place the empty cup in the basket provided. All Christians are invited to receive the Sacrament. The pastor offers a prayer of spiritual Communion for those not receiving. Hymn During Communion 506 Deck Yourself, My Soul, with Gladness
O continue your steadfast love to those who know you, and your salvation to the upright of heart.         Old Testament       Isaiah 43:1-7         Anthem       It Is Well with My Soul/Blessed Assurance Philip P. Bliss/Phoebe P. Knapp; arr. Stephen DeCesare Bob Vawter, trombone; Rickie Cooke, baritone horn; Susan Steppe, piano	<ul> <li>Prayer of Thanksgiving after Communion Unison</li> <li>O God, you have so greatly loved us, long sought us, and mercifully redeemed us.</li> <li>Give us grace that in everything we may yield ourselves, our wills and our works, a continual thank-offering to you; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.</li> </ul>
Epistle1 Corinthians 12:1-11AnthemWe Are One (see bulletin insert and sing along)Cameroonian EnsembleGospelJohn 2:1-11	BenedictionHymn 563Lift Every Voice and SingLift Every VoiceWorshipers are invited to sit and conclude worship through the postlude.
Sermon       More than Parlor Tricks       Mike Krech         "Jesus did this, the first of his signs, in Cana of Galilee, and revealed his glory; and his disciples	Or, you may depart the sanctuary quickly and quietly now if you need to.PostludeSpiritual Medleyarr. Susan Steppe

### Hymn Texts for Online Worship

# All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

All hail the power of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all!

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all! Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!

Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all! To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all!

O that with yonder sacred throng, We at His feet may fall! We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all! We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all!

Text: Stanzas 1-3, Edward Perronet, 1779, 1780; stanzas 2-3, alt. John Rippon, 1787; stanza 4, John Rippon, 1787; Tune: CORONATION; Oliver Holden, 1793

# Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father, There is no shadow of turning with Thee; Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not; As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

Refrain:

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!

Morning by morning new mercies I see;

All I have needed Thy hand hath provided; Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,

Sun, moon, stars in their courses above

Join with all nature in manifold witness

To Thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love. (Refrain)

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,

Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;

Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,

Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside! (Refrain)

Text: Thomas Obediah Chisholm, 1923;

Tune: FAITHFULNESS; William Marion Runyan, 1923

# O God, We Bear the Imprint of Your Face

O God, we bear the imprint of Your face: The colors of our skin are Your design, And what we have of beauty in our race As man or woman, You alone define, Who stretched a living fabric on our frame And gave to each a language and a name.

Where we are torn and pulled apart by hate Because our race, our skin is not the same While we are judged unequal by the state

And victims made because we own our name,

Humanity reduced to little worth, Dishonored is Your living face on earth.

O God, we share the image of Your Son Whose flesh and blood are ours, whatever skin, In His humanity we find our own, And in His family our proper kin: Christ is the brother we still crucify, His love the language we must learn, or die.

Text: Shirley Elena Murray, 1987; Tune: SONG 1; Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625); Harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906, as in *The English Hymnal*, 1906

# Deck Yourself, My Soul, with Gladness

Deck yourself, my soul, with gladness, Leave behind all gloom and sadness; Come into the daylight's splendor, There with joy your praises render Unto God, whose grace unbounded Has this wondrous banquet founded; Come, for now the Lord most holy Stoops to you in likeness lowly.

Sun, who all my life does brighten; Light, who does my soul enlighten; Joy, Your wondrous gift bestowing; Fount, from which all good is flowing; At Your feet I cry, my Maker, Let me be a fit partaker Of this blessed food from heaven, For our good, Your glory given.

Jesus, source of life and pleasure, Truest friend and dearest treasure, By Your love I am invited, Be Your love with love requited. From this banquet let me measure, Lord, how vast and deep its treasure; Through the gifts that here You give me, As Your guest in heaven receive me.

Text: Johann Franck (1618-1677); Trans. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, and John Casper Martes, 1913; alt.

Tune: SCHMÜCKE DICH; Johann Crüger, 1649

### Lift Every Voice and Sing

Lift every voice and sing till earth and heaven ring, Ring with the harmonies of liberty. Let our rejoicing rise high as the listening skies; Let it resound loud as the rolling sea. Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us; Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us; Facing the rising sun of our new day begun, Let us march on, till victory is won. Stony the road we trod, bitter the chastening rod, Felt in the days when hope unborn had died; Yet with a steady beat have not our weary feet Come to the place for which our fathers sighed? We have come over a way that with tears has been watered; We have come, treading our path through the blood of the slaughtered.

Out from the gloomy past, till now we stand at last

Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

God of our weary years, God of our silent tears, Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way; Thou who hast by Thy might led us into the light; Keep us forever in the path, we pray. Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met Thee; Lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we forget Thee; Shadowed beneath Thy hand may we forever stand, True to our God, true to our native land.

Text: James Weldon Johnson, 1921; Tune: LIFT EVERY VOICE; J. Rosamond Johnson, 1921