Grace Presbyterian Church Worships God August 23, 2020

The Bell Calls Us to Worship Prelude

In Dich Hab Ich Gehoffet Herr

(In Thee, Lord, I Have Put My Trust)

Johann Christoph Bach

The congregation stands to sing

Hymn 482 Praise Ye the Lord, the Almighty Lobe Den Herren

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.) O God, fount of all wisdom, in the witness of the apostle Peter you have shown the foundation of our faith. Grant us the light of your Spirit, that, recognizing in Jesus of Nazareth the Son of the living God, we may be living stones for the building up of your holy church; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen. The congregation sits.

Prayer of Confession Unison

Have mercy upon us, most merciful Father.

In your compassion forgive us our sins,

known and unknown,

things done and left undone.

And so uphold us by your Spirit

that we may live and serve you in newness of life,

to the honor and glory of your name;

through Jesus Christ our Lord ...

Silent Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Pardon

The congregation stan	ds to sing						
Hymn 469	Morning Has Broken	Bunessan					
Pastor: People:	The peace of Christ be always with And also with you.	you.					
Passing of the Pe	ace (Worshippers greet one another w	rith the peace of Christ.)					
Welcome and Announcements							
Prayer for Illumin	ation						
Old Testament		Exodus 1:8-2:10					
Psalm 124		Unison					
If it had not been the Lord who was on our side – let Israel now say: If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, when our enemies attacked us, then they would have swallowed us up alive when their anger was kindled against us. Then the flood would have swept us away; the torrent would have gone over us; then over us would have gone the raging waters. Blessed be the Lord, who has not given us as prey to their teeth. We have escaped like a bird from the snare of the fowlers;							
						proken, and we have escaped.	array and asuth
					Our neip is in the n	ame of the Lord, the Maker of he	eaven and earth.
					The congregation stan	ds to sing	
					Hymn 236	Now Israel May Say	Old 124th

The congregation sits.

Epistle Gospel Romans 12:1-8

Matthew 16:13-20

Sermon

Rocky and the Rock

Mike Krech

"And I tell you, you are Peter, and on this rock I will build my church and the gates of Hades will not prevail against it." Matthew 16:18

The congregation star	nds to sing			
Hymn 441	I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord	St. Thomas		
Apostles' Creed	Unison; Hym	nal, page 14, Traditional		
Gloria Patri 579	H	enry W. Greatorex, 1851		
The congregation sits		·		
Pastoral Prayer of Thanksgiving, Intercession, and Dedication				
•	r (debts/debtors) Unison; Hymr			
Offertory Sentence				
Offertory	He Is Lord	arr. James Curnow		
Bob Vawter,	, trombone; Rickie Cooke, baritone horn	Susan Steppe, organ		
The congregation stands to sing the				
Doxology 592	8	Old Hundredth		
Benediction				
Hymn 446	Glorious Things of Thee Are Spok	ken Austrian Hymn		
The congregation sits.				
Postlude	Hymn to Joy Ludw	vig van Beethoven, 1824		
		Arr. Albert L. Travis		

Welcome to worship at Grace Presbyterian Church.

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

Our Old Testament readings have been from Genesis and today move to Exodus.

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

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

CHURCH SESSION

Class of 2020

Rosemary Gordon Brooks Keiser Elizabeth Velazquez

Class of 2021

Rickie Cooke Anna Tate Janet Vawter Moderator: John Michael Krech Clerk: Elizabeth Velazquez Treasurer: Jere Lawson

Class of 2022

Kevin Bopp Bob Gammon Emily Mayne

CHURCH STAFF

Pastor Director of Music

OrganistSusaDirector of Technical ServicesBobDirector of Children & Youth MinistryCrisNursery AttendantsKatlFinancial Administrator/Admin Asst.BetsSextonScotDirector of Grace Pres. Child CareJill 1

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

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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.

Hymn Texts for Online Worship

Praise Ye the Lord, the Almighty

Praise ye the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation! O my soul praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation! All ye who hear, Now to His temple draw near; Join me in glad adoration!

Praise ye the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth, Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth! Hast thou not seen How thy desires e'er have been Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise ye the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him! Let the amen Sound from His people again; Gladly for aye we adore Him.

Text: Joachim Neander, 1680; Trans. Catherine Winkworth, 1863; alt. Tune: LOBE DEN HERREN; Stralsund *Ernewerten Gesangbuch*, 1665; Harm. *The Chorale Book for England*, 1863

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken Like the first morning, Blackbird has spoken Like the first bird. Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning! Praise for them, springing Fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall, Sunlit from heaven, Like the first dew fall On the first grass. Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, Sprung in completeness Where God's feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning Born of the one light Eden saw play! Praise with elation, Praise every morning, God's re-creation Of the new day!

Text: Eleanor Farjeon, 1931; Tune: BUNESSAN; Gaelic melody; Arr. Dale Grotenhuis, 1985

Now Israel May Say

Now Israel may say, and that in truth. If that the Lord had not our right maintained, If that the Lord had not with us remained When cruel foes against us rose to strive, We surely had been swallowed up alive. (Hymn continues, next page) Yea, when their wrath against us fiercely rose, The swelling tide had o'er us spread its wave, The raging stream had then become our grave, The surging flood in proudly swelling roll, Most surely then had overwhelmed our soul.

Blest be the Lord, who made us not their prey,

As from the snare a bird escapeth free, Their net is rent and so escaped are we. Our only help is in God's holy name, Who made the earth and all the heavenly frame.

Text: Psalm 124, The Psalter, 1912; Tune: OLD 124TH; Genevan Psalter, 1551

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine abode, The church our blest Redeemer saved With His own precious blood.

I love Thy church, O God; Her walls before Thee stand, Dear as the apple of Thine eye, And graven on Thy hand.

For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers ascend; To her my toils and cares be given, Till toils and cares shall end.

Beyond my highest joy I prize her heavenly ways, Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zion shall be given The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heaven.

Text: Timothy Dwight, 1800 Tune: ST. THOMAS; *The Universal Psalmodist*, 1763; Adapt. Aaron Williams, 1770

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God. God, whose word cannot be broken, Formed thee for a blest abode. On the rock of ages founded, What can shake thy sure repose? With salvation's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters, Springing from eternal love, Well supply thy sons and daughters And all fear of want remove. Who can faint while such a river Ever flows their thirst to assuage? Grace, which like the Lord, the giver, Never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hovering, See the cloud and fire appear For a glory and a covering, Showing that the Lord is near. Thus deriving from their banner Light by night and shade by day, Safe they feed upon the manna Which God gives them when they pray.

Text: John Newton, 1779; alt. Tune: AUSTRIAN HYMN; Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797