

## CHURCH SESSION

### Class of 2021

Rickie Cooke  
Anna Tate  
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](mailto:jmkrech@yahoo.com)  
Director of Music Charlotte Eaheart Hicks, CCM,  
[charlotteschurch@gmail.com](mailto:charlotteschurch@gmail.com)  
Organist Susan Steppe, [susansteppe@comcast.net](mailto:susansteppe@comcast.net)  
Director of Technical Services Bob Vawter, [bvawter@bellsouth.net](mailto:bvawter@bellsouth.net)  
Director of Children & Youth Ministry Cristaldawn Smith, [revmiss2002@yahoo.com](mailto:revmiss2002@yahoo.com)  
Nursery Attendants Kathe Walker & Judy Thigpun  
Financial Administrator/Admin Asst. Betsy Lewis, [blewis@grace-pres.org](mailto:blewis@grace-pres.org)  
Sexton Scott Hunter  
Director of Grace Pres. Child Care Jill Bailey, [childcare@grace-pres.org](mailto:childcare@grace-pres.org)

### Grace Presbyterian Church

6671 Yale Road

Bartlett, TN 38134

Phone: 901-386-3241

[www.grace-pres.org](http://www.grace-pres.org)

[www.facebook.com/GPCBartlett](https://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

January 17, 2021

The Second Sunday after Epiphany

Today's worship is online only

## The Bell Calls Us to Worship

### Prelude

Precious Lord, Take My Hand (Maitland)

Attrib. George Nelson Allen, 1844; arr. Stephen DeCesare

Bob Vawter, trombone; Rickie Cooke, baritone horn

### The congregation stands to sing

### Hymn 489

Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty

Unser Herrscher

### 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 Son, Jesus Christ, now exalted as Lord of all, pours out his gifts on the church. Grant us that unity which your Spirit gives, keep us in the bond of peace, and bring all creation to worship before your throne; 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.

### 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** Great Is Thy Faithfulness Faithfulness

**Pastor:** The peace of Christ be always with you.

**People:** **And also with you.**

**Passing of the Peace** (Worshippers greet one another with the peace of Christ.)

**Welcome, Announcements, and a Word to Children  
Prayer for Illumination**

**Epistle** 1 Corinthians 6:12-20

**Gospel** John 1:43-51

**Psalms 139:1-6,13-18** Unison

**O Lord, you have searched me and known me.**

**You know when I sit down and when I rise;  
you discern my thoughts from far away.**

**You search out my path and my lying down  
and are acquainted with all my ways.**

**Even before a word is on my tongue, O Lord; you know it completely.**

**You hem me in, behind and before, and lay your hand upon me.**

**Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high; I cannot attain it.**

**For it was you who formed my inward parts;  
you knit me together in my mother's womb.**

**I praise you for I am fearfully and wonderfully made.**

**Wonderful are your works; that I know very well.**

**My frame was not hidden from you when I was being made in secret,  
intricately woven in the depths of the earth.**

**Your eyes beheld my unformed substance.**

**In your book were written all the days that were formed for me,  
when none of them as yet existed.**

**How weighty to me are your thoughts, O God. How vast is the sum of them!**

**I try to count them – they are more than the sand;**

**I come to the end – I am still with you.**

The congregation stands to sing

**Hymn 525** Here I Am, Lord Here I Am, Lord

The congregation sits.

**Old Testament** 1 Samuel 3:1-20

**Sermon** Accepting Bad News Mike Krech

“Therefore I swear to the house of Eli that the iniquity of Eli’s house shall not be expiated by sacrifice or offering forever.” 1 Samuel 3:14

The congregation stands to sing

**Hymn 391** Take My Life and Let It Be Hendon

**Apostles’ Creed** Unison; Hymnal, page 14, Traditional

**Gloria Patri 579** Henry W. Greatorex, 1851

The congregation sits.

**Pastoral Prayer of Thanksgiving, Intercession, and Dedication**

**The Lord’s Prayer** (debts/debtors) Unison; Hymnal, page 16, Traditional

**Offertory Sentence**

**Offertory** Give Me Jesus arr. Fernando Ortego

The congregation stands to sing the

**Doxology 592** Old Hundredth

**Benediction**

**Hymn 563** Lift Every Voice and Sing Lift Every Voice

**Postlude** Spiritual Medley arr. Susan Steppe

**Welcome to worship at Grace Presbyterian Church.**

The season after Epiphany continues with the theme of God’s call to hear, follow, and serve, in the examples of Samuel and Nathanael. We also take note of the Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. holiday with instrumental music and the final hymn from the Black spiritual experience in America. JMK

## Hymn Texts for Online Worship

### **Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty**

Open now thy gates of beauty, Zion, let me enter there.  
Where my soul in joyful duty Waits for God who answers prayer;  
O how blessed is this place, Filled with solace, light, and grace.  
Gracious God, I come before Thee, Come Thou also down to me;  
Where we find Thee and adore Thee, There a heaven on earth must be;  
To my heart O enter Thou, Let it be Thy temple now.  
Speak, O Lord, and I will hear Thee, Let Thy will be done indeed;  
May I undisturbed draw near Thee, While Thou dost Thy people feed.  
Here of life the fountain flows, Here is balm for all our woes.

Text: Benjamin Schmolck, 1732; trans. Catherine Winkworth, 1863;  
Tune: UNSER HERRSCHER, Joachim Neander, 1680;  
Harm. *The Chorale Book for England*, 1863; alt.

### **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

## **Here I Am, Lord**

I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard My people cry,  
All who dwelt in deepest sin, My hand will save.  
I, who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear My light to them? Whom shall I send?

Refrain:

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard You calling in the night.  
I will go, Lord, if You lead me. I will hold Your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne My people's pain,  
I have wept for love of them, They turn away.  
I will break their hearts of stone, Give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak My word to them. Whom shall I send? (Refrain)

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.  
I will set a feast for them, My hand will save.  
Finest bread I will provide Till their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give My life to them. Whom shall I send? (Refrain)

Text: Daniel L. Schutte, 1981; alt.

Tune: HERE I AM, LORD; Daniel L. Schutte, 1981;

Harm. Michael Pope, Daniel L. Schutte, and John Weissrock, 1983

## **Take My Life**

Take my life and let it be Consecrated, Lord, to Thee,  
Take my moments and my days; Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands and let them move At the impulse of Thy love.  
Take my feet and let them be Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice and let me sing Always, only, for my King.  
Take my lips and let them be Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold, Not a mite would I withhold;  
Take my intellect and use Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will and make it Thine; It shall be no longer mine.  
Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treasure store.  
Take myself, and I will be Ever, only all for Thee.

Text: Frances Ridley Havergal, 1874; Tune: HENDON; H.A. Cesar Malan, 1827

## **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