



## The Worship of God

### Sunday, August 30, 2020

Welcome ..... Christian Johns, Youth Minister

Hymns of Praise ..... Greg Stahl, Assoc Pastor for Worship & Music

#### *How Great Thou Art*

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder  
consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

#### *Refrain:*

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,  
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

#### *Refrain*

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation,  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,  
And there proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!"

#### *Refrain*

#### *Father, I Adore You*

Father, I adore You; lay my life before You,  
How I love you!

Jesus, I adore You; lay my life before You,  
How I love you!

Spirit, I adore You; lay my life before You,  
How I love you!

*How Great Thou Art*

*Refrain:*

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

**Morning Prayer** ..... Christian Johns

**Scripture Reading** ..... Greg Stahl

*Psalm 8*

Lord, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth!

You have set your glory in the heavens.

<sup>2</sup>Through the praise of children and infants you have established a stronghold  
against your enemies, to silence the foe and the avenger.

<sup>3</sup>When I consider your heavens, the work of your fingers,  
the moon and the stars, which you have set in place,

<sup>4</sup>what is mankind that you are mindful of them,  
human beings that you care for them?

<sup>5</sup>You have made them a little lower than the angels  
and crowned them with glory and honor.

<sup>6</sup>You made them rulers over the works of your hands;  
you put everything under their feet:

<sup>7</sup>all flocks and herds, and the animals of the wild,

<sup>8</sup>the birds in the sky, and the fish in the sea,  
all that swim the paths of the seas.

<sup>9</sup>Lord, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth!

**Hymns of Worship** ..... Greg Stahl

*He's Everything to Me*

In the stars His handiwork I see,  
On the wind He speaks in majesty,  
Though He ruleth over land and sea,  
What is that to me?

I will celebrate Nativity,  
For it has a place in history,  
Sure, He came to set His people free,  
What is that to me?

***Refrain:***

Till by faith I met Him face to face,  
And I felt the wonder of His grace,  
Then I knew that He was more than just  
a God who didn't care,  
who lived away up there, and  
Now He walks beside me day by day,  
Ever watching o'er me lest I stray.  
Helping me to find the narrow way,  
He's everything to me.

***My Lord Is Near Me All the Time***

In the lightning flash across the sky  
His mighty power I see,  
And I know if He can reign on high,  
His light can shine on me.

***Refrain:***

I've seen it in the lightning, heard it in the thunder,  
and felt it in the rain;  
My Lord is near me all the time.  
My Lord is near me all the time.

When the thunder shakes the mighty hills and trembles ev'ry tree,  
Then I know a God so great and strong  
can surely harbor me.

***Refrain***

**Pastoral Prayer**.....Dr. Brian Brewer, Interim Pastor

**Instrumental Worship**.....Joseph Fuller, Pianist

***Give Me Jesus***

Sermon ..... Dr. Brewer

*Is There Really A God?*

Psalm 19:1-4

Closing Hymn ..... Greg Stahl

*This Is My Father's World*

This is my Father's world,  
And to my listening ears,  
All nature sings, and round me rings  
The music of the spheres.  
This is my Father's world,  
I rest me in the thought  
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;  
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world,  
The birds their carols raise;  
The morning light, the lily white  
declare their Maker's praise.  
This is my Father's world,  
He shines in all that's fair;  
In rustling grass I hear Him pass,  
He speaks to me everywhere.

Benediction ..... Dr. Brewer

Postlude ..... Joseph Fuller