



The Worship of God
Sunday, September 6, 2020

Welcome Christian Johns, Youth Minister

Call to Worship Allen Stowe & Greg Stahl

Brethren, We Have Met to Worship

Morning Prayer Christian Johns

Songs of Faith Greg Stahl, Assoc. Pastor for Worship & Music

It Is Well With My Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain:

It is well, with my soul,
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin – oh, the bliss of this glorious thought:
My sin, not in part, but the whole –
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

Refrain

And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend;
even so, it is well with my soul.

Refrain

Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain:

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight:
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Refrain

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest:
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Refrain

Pastoral Prayer Dr. Brian Brewer, Interim Pastor

Instrumental Worship Joseph Fuller, Pianist

I Surrender All

Sermon Dr. Brewer

A Labor Not in Vain

I Corinthians 15:50-58

Closing Song Greg Stahl

He Leadeth Me

He leadeth me! O blessed thought!
O words with Heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where're I be,
Still 'tis God's hands that leadeth me!

Refrain:

He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
By His own hand He leadeth me.
His faithful follower I would be,
for by His hand He leadeth me.

And when my task on earth is done,
When by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
since God through Jordan leadeth me.

Refrain

BenedictionDr. Brewer

PostludeJoseph Fuller