



Morning Worship

October 16, 2022

*Sing to the Lord a new song! Sing to the Lord, all the earth.
Sing to the Lord, bless His name; Proclaim the good news of His salvation from day to day.
Declare His glory among the nations, His wonders among all peoples.
Give to the Lord the glory due His name; Bring an offering and come into His courts.
Oh, worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness! Tremble before Him, all the earth.
Say among the nations, "The Lord reigns!"
~ Psalm 96: 1-4, 8-10*

Instrumental Prelude

Kathleen Wilkins, organist

Invitation to Worship

Greg Stahl, Associate Pastor

Come Thou Fount

Come Thou fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

Here I raise mine Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

Morning Prayer

Christian Johns, Minister to Students

Welcome to Worshipers

Hymns of Adoration

There's a Land That is Fairer than Day

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Chorus:

In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

Chorus

To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer the tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.

Chorus

When I Can Read My Title Clear

When I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes;
And wipe my weeping eyes,
And wipe my weeping eyes,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world;
And face a frowning world,
And face a frowning world,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

Let cares, like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall!
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all;
My God, my heaven, my all,
My God, my heaven, my all,
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.

There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast;
Across my peaceful breast,
Across my peaceful breast,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

When We All Get to Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place.

Chorus:

When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!

While we walk the pilgrim pathway
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when traveling days are over
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Chorus

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving every day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.

Chorus

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open—
We shall tread the streets of gold.

Chorus

Lessons from Scripture

Fred Oates, reader

2 Kings 2:19-22

Isaiah 42:5-6

Leader: This is the Word of the Lord.

People: ***Thanks be to God.***

Hymn No. 159

Fairest Lord Jesus

Fairest Lord Jesus, ruler of all nature,
O thou of God and man the Son;
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling starry host:
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

Beautiful Savior! Lord of all nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor, praise, adoration,
Now and forevermore be thine!

Choral Worship

I'll Worship Only at the Feet of Jesus

words and music by Gloria and Bill Gaither

Dr. Sarah Spencer, pianist

Kathleen Wilkins, organist

Sermon

Dr. Steve Laufer, Senior Pastor

Ye Be Salt, Ye Be Light

Matthew 5-7

Parting Song

Take My Life, Lead Me, Lord

Take my life, lead me, Lord,
Take my life, lead me, Lord,
Make my life useful to Thee;
Take my life, lead me, Lord,
Take my life, lead me, Lord,
Make my life useful to Thee.

Here am I, send me, Lord,
Here am I, send me, Lord,
Make my life useful to Thee;
Here am I, send me, Lord,
Here am I, send me, Lord,
Make my life useful to Thee.

Parting Words

Dr. Laufer