

11 am Service | August 2, 2020

Piano Prelude | Jaynie Moore

Call to Worship | Emma Simpson, Jill Hobby, Patti & Steve Foster,

Hope For the Ages | Bolin/Koch

You are the one whose power the heavens display.
Your light takes the darkness away.
In awe we are standing amazed.

You are the one. Your word calls the oceans to rise.
Your glory is filling the skies.
You speak and the dead come to life.

You're the hope for the world, hope for the ages.
Forever we sing, lifting our praises.
Now from ev'ry nation we're Your generation,
Giving our off'ring to You.
You're the hope for the world, hope for the ages!

You are the one whose goodness is found in Your grace.
Your faithfulness here in this place,
Forever we sing of Your name.

You are the one, a mighty Redeemer and friend,
A Savior whose love never ends,
With mercy again and again.

You're the hope for the world, hope for the ages.
Forever we sing, lifting our praises.
Now from ev'ry nation we're Your generation,
Giving our off'ring to You.
You're the hope for the world, hope for the ages!

For all time, for all people, You are God.
Forever faithful, You're our hope, the hope for the ages.
For all time, for all people, You are God.
Forever faithful, You're our hope, the hope for the ages.
For all time, for all people, You are God.
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You're the hope for the world, hope for the ages!
Hope for the ages! Hope for the ages!

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Hope for the ages! Hope for the ages!

Welcome | Tim Boone

Children's Sermon | Susan Tatum

Congregational Hymn 544

When Sorrow Floods the Troubled Heart | RESIGNATION

When sorrow floods the troubled heart and clouds the mind with fears,
Affliction presses from the soul the bitter flow of tears.
God's weeping children raise the prayer: "Almighty God, how long
Till tears shall cease and silence break and grief be turned to song?"

The voice is stilled, no words express the pain that lingers on;
Our prayer becomes a silent sigh; all mortal speech is gone.
The Holy Spirit groans in us with intercession strong;
When tears have ceased and silence breaks, the Spirit stirs a song.

The sting of death cannot forbid the child of God to sing.
The scars we bear may long remain, but resurrection brings
The healing of the broken heart, the righting of the wrong.
Our tears shall cease, our silence breaks in Christ, the living Song.

Scripture Reading (1 Thessalonians 4:13-15, 18) | Tim Boone

¹³ Brother, we do not want you to be ignorant about those who fall asleep, or to grieve like the rest of men, who have no hope. ¹⁴ We believe that Jesus died and rose again and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him. ¹⁵ According to the Lord's own word, we tell you that we who are still alive, who are left till the coming of the Lord, will certainly not precede those who have fallen asleep.

¹⁸ Therefore encourage each other with these words.

Leader: The Word of God for the people of God

Congregation: Thanks be to God!

Congregational Hymn 59

My Lord Is Near Me All the Time | FOREST PARK

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.
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 every tree,
Then I know a God so great and strong can surely harbor me.

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When refreshing showers cool the earth and sweep across the sea,
Then His rainbow shines within my heart, His nearness comforts me.
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.

Pastoral Prayer | David Crocker

Special Music | Jill Hobby, Patti & Steve Foster

It Is Well with My Soul | arr. John Ness Beck

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.

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

My sin O the joy 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!

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

And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll:
The trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend,
"Even so," it is well with my soul!

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

Offertory Response 706

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow | OLD 100TH, ALT

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow.
Praise Him, all creatures here below.
Praise Him, above ye heavenly host.
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Sermon | David Crocker

"Getting a Handle on Grief" | 1 Thessalonians 4:13-15, 18

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And felt it in the rain; my Lord is near me all the time,
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Hymn of Response 404

I Need Thee Every Hour | NEED

I need Thee every hour, most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine can peace afford.
I need Thee, O I need Thee; every hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

I need Thee every hour, stay Thou nearby;
Temptations lose their power when Thou art nigh.
I need Thee, O I need Thee; every hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

I need Thee every hour, in joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide, or life is vain.
I need Thee, O I need Thee; every hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

I need Thee every hour, teach me Thy will;
Thy promises so rich in me fulfilled.
I need Thee, O I need Thee; every hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

I need Thee every hour, most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed, Thou blessed Son.
I need Thee, O I need Thee; every hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

Spoken Benediction | David Crocker

Sung Benediction 495

Step by Step | STEP BY STEP

O God, You are my God, and I will ever praise You.
O God, You are my God, and I will ever praise You.
I will seek You in the morning, and I will learn to walk in Your ways;
And step by step You'll lead me, and I will follow You all of my days.

Piano Postlude | Jaynie Moore

Special thanks to Jaynie Moore for filling in on piano while Brandon is away.

Sanctuary Flowers

Flowers are given in loving memory of E. Hanby and Betty Smith
by their children David & Channa Smith,
Richard & Karen Smith, and Lacy & Ernie Husk

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