

Order of Worship Service
August 23, 2020
12th Sunday After Pentecost

PRELUDES	Be Thou My Vision – arr. Wood Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing – arr. Martin
WELCOME	
CALL TO WORSHIP	
OUR RESPONSE HYMN #809	Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow (OLD HUNDREDTH)
OPENING PRAYER	
SOLO	We Praise You with Our Minds, O Lord – arr. Reynolds* <i>lyrics printed below</i>
SCRIPTURE READING	Romans 12:1-8 <i>Reader: The Word of the Lord. Congregation response: Thanks be to God.</i>
SOLO	Lord I Want to Be a Christian (Text: Hymn #563) – arr. Larson
SHARING	
PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE	Gord Kroeker <i>Leader: Lord, in your mercy Congregation: Hear our prayer.</i>
HYMN #45	Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing (NETTLETON)
SCRIPTURE READING	Matthew 16:13-20 <i>Reader: The Word of the Lord. Congregation response: Thanks be to God.</i>
SOLO	Lord, Here Am I – arr. Courtney
MESSAGE	Responding to God’s Mercy Wilma Wiens
HYMN #532	Be Thou My Vision (SLANE)
BENEDICTION	
POSTLUDE	Tuba Tune - Lang

Worship Leader	- Wilma Wiens
Minister of Pastoral & Spiritual Care	- Wilma Wiens
Minister of Music	- Margot Sim
Scripture Readers	- Wilma Wiens, Gord Kroeker
Soloist	- David Watson

NEXT SUNDAY: August 30 Pierre Gilbert will be speaking on “Christian Hope and Freedom: A Reflection on Recent Events” with scriptures Exodus 3:1-16 and Romans 12:9-21

PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

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

WE PRAISE YOU WITH OUR MINDS, O LORD (Hugh McElrath)

We praise you with our minds, O Lord, kept sharp to think your thought;
Come, Holy Ghost, with grace out-poured to teach what Christ has taught.
In all our learning may we seek that wisdom from above
Which comes to all: the brave, the meek who ask in faith and love.

We praise you through our bodies, Lord, kept strong to do your will;
Your Spirit's temples, which afford a means to praise you still.
We give ourselves, a sacrifice, to live as unto you;
For you alone have paid the price to bring salvation true.

We praise you in our hearts, O King, kept pure to know your ways;
And raise to you a hymn to sing eternally your praise.
Although adoring hearts will bow as age on ages roll,
We praise you in our beings now, mind, body, heart, and soul.

COME, THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING (Robert Robinson)

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 his name, I'm fixed upon n it, name of God's redeeming love

Here I raise my Ebenezer. hither by Thy help I've 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, bought me with his precious blood

Oh to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, 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, oh, take and seal it; seal it for thy courts above.

BE THOU MY VISION (Mary Byrne/Eleanor Hull)

Be thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word,
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
Thou and thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.