Order for the Worship of God
October 18, 2020
20th Sunday after Pentecost
11:00 AM Worship Service

WE COME TO WORSHIP

CALL TO WORSHIP (Responsive)
Leader: In You, O Lord, we have found our redemption.
People: You heard our cries and saved us.
Leader: You are our solid rock, present among us always.
People: You alone are our hope!
Leader: Let us worship God.

OPENING VOLUNTARY “Hymntune Prelude on NELTON”
(Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing)
Gerre Hancock (1934-2012)

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

HYMN #81 “Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken”
AUSTRIAN HYMN

Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God.
God, whose word cannot be broken, formed thee for a blest abode.
On the rock of ages founded, what can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation’s walls surrounded, thou may’st smile at all thy foes.

Round each habitation hovering, see the cloud and fire appear
for a glory and a covering, showing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from their banner light by night and shade by day,
safe they feed upon the manna which God gives them when they pray.

See, the streams of living waters, springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters and all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river ever flows, their thirst to assuage?
Grace, so like the Lord and giver, never fails from age to age.

CALL TO CONFESSION
Paul Means, Associate Pastor

PRAYER OF CONFESSION (Together)
Almighty and loving God, You search our hearts and know us from the beginning. In Jesus You see in us more good and beauty than we have dared to believe. You beckon us to do more than we have dared to try. Forever You call our names. But we have filled our ears with the sounds of the world; we have timidly spoken of Your great love; we have doubted the gifts hidden within each of us. O God, shine Your forgiving light into our hesitancy, and embolden us to live with such joy and faith that all the world may know of Your love. In Jesus’ name we pray. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE #581 GLORIA PATRI
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
as it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen, amen.

DUET “You Are Mine”
Dylan Cantin, Sarah Flaherty
David Haas
arr. Mark Hayes
PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE & THE LORD’S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

CALL TO OFFERING

HYMN #438 “Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me”
TOPLADY

(Stanzas 1,2,4)
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.
Let the water and the blood from thy wounded side which flowed be of sin the double cure, cleanse from guilt and make me pure.

Not the labors of my hands can fulfill the law’s demands.
Could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow,
all for sin could not atone. Thou must save, and thou alone.

While I draw this fleeting breath, when my eyelids close in death,
when I soar to worlds unknown, see thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.

WE GROW IN THE WORD

SCRIPTURE READING

Exodus 33:12-23 (NRSV)

SERMON “The God Who Knows You by Name”
Paul Means, Associate Pastor

WE GO OUT TO SERVE

HYMN #475 “Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing”
NETTLETON

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 God’s unchanging love!

Here I raise my 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.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I’m constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fetter, bind my wondering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
here’s my heart; O take and seal it; seal it for thy courts above.

BENEDICTION

CLOSING VOLUNTARY “Mohrentanz” (The Processional)
Tylman Susato (c.1500-1561)

Stephanie Carson, Music Director
Tom Huffman, Organist & Associate Music Director
1 Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God.
2 Round each habitation hovering, see the cloud and fire appear.
3 See, the streams of living waters, springing from eternal love,

God, whose word cannot be broken, formed thee for a blest abode.
for a glory and a covering, showing that the Lord is near.
well supply thy sons and daughters and all fear of want remove.

On the rock of ages found, what can shake thy sure repose?
Thus deriving from their banner light by night and shade by day,
Who can faint while such a river ever flows, their thirst to assuage?

With salvation's walls surrounded, thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
safe they feed upon the manna which God gives them when they pray.
Grace, so like the Lord the giver, never fails from age to age.

The Nazi appropriation of this tune for propaganda purposes has clouded a noble piece of music first associated with this text in 1889. In a 1779 collection, the author indicated that this hymn is primarily based on Isaiah 33:20-21 with allusions to several other passages.

TEXT: John Newton, 1775, alt.
MUSIC: Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797, alt.
Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1 Come, thou Fount of every blessing; tune my heart to sing thy grace;
2 Here I raise my Ebenezer; hitherto by thy help I’m come;
3 O grace how great a debt or daily I’m constrained to be!

streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.

and I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.

Let that grace now, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee.

Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above;

Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God;

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;

praise the mount! I’m fixed upon it, mount of God’s unchanging love!

he, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.

here’s my heart; O take and seal it; seal it for thy courts above.

Written for Pentecost by a British Baptist pastor, this text is full of biblical terms like “Ebenezer” (1 Samuel 7:12), Hebrew for “a stone of help” set up to give thanks for God’s assistance. The tune name honors hymnal compiler Asahel Nettleton, who probably did not compose it.

TEXT: Robert Robinson, 1758, alt.
MUSIC: Wyeth’s Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second, 1813

NETTLETON
8.7.8.7.D
1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.
2 Not the labors of my hands can fulfill thy law's demands.
3 Nothing in my hand I bring; simply to thy cross I cling;
4 While I draw this fleeting breath, when my eyelids close in death,

Let the water and the blood from thy wounded side which flowed
Could my zeal no respite know, could my tears for ever flow,
Naked, come to thee for dress, helpless, look to thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds unknown, see thee on thy judgment throne,

Be of sin the double cure, cleanse from guilt and make me pure.
All for sin could not atone. Thou must save, and thou alone.
Foul, I to the fountain fly; wash me, Savior, or I die.
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.