WE COME TO WORSHIP

CALL TO WORSHIP (Responsive)
Leader: Choose this day whom you will serve.
People: We will serve and obey the Lord our God.
Leader: The Lord watched over the strangers;
People: God upholds those who are in need.
Leader: Stand firm and hold fast to your faith.
People: God will strengthen us in word and deed.
Leader: Let us together worship God!

OPENING VOLUNTARY
“How Great Thou Art”
Robert A. Hobby

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

HYMN
“Giving God, We Pause and Wonder”
NETTLETON

Giving God, we pause and wonder. What would happen if we tithed—
If we gave our gifts, Creator, hearts and hands all opened wide?
We might learn, by gladly sharing, not to trust in things we own
But to risk—it’s part of caring—and to trust in you alone.

We could do abundant mission, sharing Christ who claims and frees.
We could reach out with new vision in creative ministries.
No more bound by limitations of what churches can’t afford,
We could learn with jubilation whole new ways to serve you, Lord.

God, we know we cannot pay you for your love in Christ your Son.
Gifts and tithes are just a “thank you”—ways to pass your blessings on.
We have learned that, in our sharing, we receive more than we give.
By your Spirit, make us daring, in this joyful way to live.

Text: © 2006 by Carolyn Winfrey Gillette. All rights reserved.

CALL TO CONFESSION
Paul Means, Associate Pastor

PRAYER OF CONFESSION (Together)
Listening God, we cry out in times of need, for hope in times of despair, for faith in times of doubt, for comfort in times of grief, for grace in times of sin. Answer our cries. Be our refuge and our help. Restore our broken lives, revive our hope. Return us to the path of discipleship, where we may walk anew in confidence and joy. In the name of Christ, our Rock and Redeemer, 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.
SOLO

"Lord, Here Am I"

Michele White, Soloist

Master, Thou callest, I gladly obey; only direct me, and I'll find Thy way.
Teach me the mission appointed for me, what is my labor, and where it shall be.
Master, Thou callest, and this I reply, "Ready and willing, Lord, here am I."

Willing, my Savior, to take up the cross; willing to suffer reproaches and loss;
Willing to follow, if Thou will but lead; only support me with grace in my need.
Master, Thou callest, and this I reply, "Ready and willing, Lord, here am I."

Living or dying, I still would be Thine, yet I am mortal while Thou art divine.
Pardon, whenever I turn from the right; pity, and bring me again to the light.
Master, Thou callest, and this I reply, "Ready and willing, Lord, here am I."

-- Fanny Crosby (1820-1915)

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 #503

"Lord, We Have Come at Your Own Invitation"

O QUANTA QUALIA

(stanzas 1,2)

Lord, we have come at your own invitation,
chosen by you, to be counted your friends;
yours is the strength that sustains dedication;
ours, a commitment we know never ends.

Here, at your table, confirm our intention;
give it your seal of forgiveness and grace;
teach us to serve without pride or pretension,
Lord, in your kingdom, whatever our place.

WE GROW IN THE WORD

SCRIPTURE READING

Philippians 1:3-6 (NIV)

SERMON

2021 Stewardship Series: Partners Spreading Good News
Sermon #3 “Together, Together, Together!”
Chris Curvin, Pastor

DEDICATION OF OURSELVES AND PLEDGES FOR 2021

WE GO OUT TO SERVE

HYMN #697

"Take My Life"

HENDON

(stanzas 1,3,4,6)

Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee;
Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise;
let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my voice and let me sing always, only, for my King; take my lips and let them be filled with messages from thee, filled with messages from thee.

Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold; take my intellect and use every power as thou shalt choose, every power as thou shalt choose.

Take my love, my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure store; take myself and I will be ever, only, all for thee, ever, only, all for thee.

BENEDICTION

CLOSING VOLUNTARY “Postlude on OLD HUNDREDTH”  Fred Bock

Stephanie Carson, Music Director
Tom Huffman, Organist & Associate Music Director
Lord, We Have Come at Your Own Invitation

1 Lord, we have come at your own invitation,
chosen by you, to be counted your friends;
yours is the strength that sustains dedication;
ours, a commitment we know never ends.

2 Here, at your table, confirm our intention;
give it your seal of forgiveness and grace;
teach us to serve without pride or pretension,
Lord, in your kingdom, whatever our place.

3 When, at your table, each time of returning,
vows are renewed and our courage restored,
may we increasing glory in learning,
all that it means to accept you as Lord.

St. Augustine spoke of eucharist as "the repeatable part of baptism," and this hymn reminds us that each time we share in the Lord's Supper we are renewing our baptismal vows. The text is set to a tune that dates to the transition between plainchant and modern tonalities.

TEXT: Fred Pratt Green, 1977, alt.
MUSIC: Paris Antiphoner, 1681; harm. La Feuillée's Méthode du plain-chant, 1808
Text © 1979 Hope Publishing Company
O QUANTA QUALIA
11.10.11.10
(this tune in a higher key, 369)
Take My Life

1 Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee;
2 Take my hands and let them move at the impulse of thy love;
3 Take my voice and let me sing always, only, for my King;
4 Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold;

5 Take my will and make it thine;
   it shall be no longer mine.
   Take my heart, it is thine own;
   it shall be thy royal throne,
   it shall be thy royal throne.

6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
   at thy feet its treasure store;
   take myself and I will be
   ever, only, all for thee,
   ever, only, all for thee.

This hymn of consecration radiates from the repeated word “take,” resulting in a remarkably full survey of a person’s attributes and possessions and giving weight to the “all” at the end. The composer of the tune was influential in the renewal of Reformed hymnody in French.

TEXT: Frances Ridley Havergal, 1874
MUSIC: H. A. Cesar Malan, 1927

DEDICATION AND STEWARDSHIP