

With Christ as the Cornerstone, we will build a church of living stones, where every member is a minister and is equipped to express God's love by word and deed to all people. Based on I Peter 2:5, 6

The Worship of God

Nineteenth Sunday after Pentecost

October 16, 2022

Prelude

"'Healer' with 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus'"

arr. Mary McDonald and Bethany Smith

Welcome Anna Beth Cross

† Call to Worship

One: God is the True Vine,

All: And we are the branches.

One: Connected to God.

All: Connected to bear fruit.

One: May God the vine grower tend you and make you fruitful.

All: May we abide in Christ Jesus who gives us life.

One: Let us worship God together.

† Opening Song

"Open the Eyes of My Heart"

By Paul Baloche

Verse 1:

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord. Open the eyes of my heart; I want to see you; I want to see you; (Repeat Verse 1)

Chorus:

To see you high and lifted up, Shining in the light of your glory. Pour out your power and love As we sing "Holy, holy, holy."

(cont'd on next page)

[†] Please rise in body or spirit when you see this symbol throughout the service.

(Verse 1, 2x) (Chorus, 2x) Verse 2: Holy, holy, holy. Holy, holy, holy, I want to see you. (Repeat Verse 2)

During the last stanza of our Opening Song, all children are invited to come forward for today's children's sermon.

Children's Sermon Flizabeth Santana

Pastoral Prayer John Vestal

As our offertory anthem is sung, please feel free to place your offering in the plates on either side of the center aisle in the back of the sanctuary, or you can also give online by scanning the QR code on the back of this worship bulletin.

Offertory Anthem

"Hold On"
GBC Adult Choir

Words and Tune by Adam M.L. Tice, Setting and Arr. by Sally Ann Morris

When pain or sorrow is too much to bear; when your heart feels numb, unable to care, when faith seems so pointless that you cannot pray, when no one knows quite what to say, then

Refrain:

hold on, hold on, to find a way to get through.

And when your hope is gone and you can't hold on, we will hold on to you.

If God is silent when you need to hear that you're not alone, that comfort is near; if you are abandoned when you need a friend, when all good things come to an end, then

(Refrain)

(cont'd on next page)

And when it looks like there's no end in sight, know all that is wrong can still be made right. You're never alone; God has promised to be with us even when we can't see, so (Refrain)

† Doxology 817

"O Bless the Gifts"

Words by Samuel Longfellow, alt.

Music by Twila Paris

O bless the gifts our hands have brought; And bless the work our hearts have planned. Ours is the faith, the will, the thought; The rest, O God, is in Your hand.

Prayer of Dedication

Jerry Chiles

Scripture Reading

John 15:1-11, Galatians 2:19-20

Sylvia Cash

Sermon

"Really Seeing"

Chrissy Williamson

Silent Reflection

Musical Reflection

"Guide Me, River" Christian McIvor

By Christian McIvor ©2017

Verse 1:

I used to spend my time crossing desert trails, Chasing empty promises and memories gone stale. Lost and alone, dried out and broken, I could barely hear the voice of the Word being spoken.

Pre-chorus 1:

And then I heard you around the bend, Rolling free, with depths that have no end;

Chorus:

Guide me, river, catch me in your flow; give the Drink of life and lead me on your way. Guide me, River, I'm ready to let go; Shape me in the waters of Your love And take me home.

Verse:

Now I roam the banks of your abundant shore Where all things are made new, never wanting for more; Where roots run deep, and trees grow tall, The fruit of which will never fail, and there's enough for all.

Pre-chorus 2:

And still I hear you around the bend, Rolling free, with depths that have no end;

(Chorus)

Invitation Chrissy Williamson

† Hymn of Response 563 "Open My Eyes, That I May See"

Words and Music by Clara H. Scott

Open my eyes, that I may see glimpses of truth thou hast for me. Place in my hands the wonderful key that shall unclasp and set me free. Silently now I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see. Open my eyes; illumine me, Spirit divine!

Open my ears, that I may hear voices of truth thou sendest clear.
And while the wave notes fall on my ear, everything false will disappear.
Silently now I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see.
Open my ears; illumine me, Spirit divine!

Open my mouth, and let me bear gladly the warm truth everywhere.
Open my heart, and let me prepare love with thy children thus to share.
Silently now I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see.
Open my heart; illumine me, Spirit divine!

Celebrating Community

Anna Beth Cross

Benediction Chrissy Williamson

Postlude Tim Hendrix

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