

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

#### **Gathering Music**

**Prelude** 

"Forty Days and Forty Nights" Pam Weis AUS DER TIEFFE RUFE ICH; arr. Lyndell Leatherman

Welcome Christian McIvor

### **† Call to Worship**

One: Today and every day, we place our trust in God's Love.

All: Our hope is in the Lord who is our refuge and our strength.

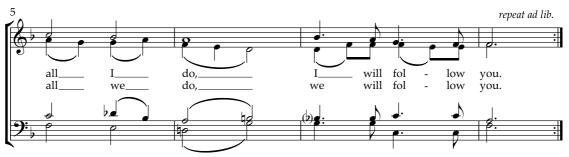
One: Even though temptations surround us, drawing us away from God,

All: We will continue to follow God and trust in God's ways.

#### I Will Follow You

Music and Words by Christian McIvor © 2022





† Please rise in body or spirit.

# **† Opening Hymn 575** "What a Fellowship, What a Joy Divine"

What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the everlasting arms. What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

#### Refrain:

Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the everlasting arms. O how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the everlasting arms. (Refrain)

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the everlasting arms? I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the everlasting arms. (Refrain)

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

Children's Sermon April Alston

Pastoral Prayer Steve Rose

**Offertory Anthem** 

"Ain't That Good News"

Traditional Black Spiritual, arr. Moses Hogan

I got news, I got news, I got news, O Lord, I got good news!

I got a crown up in a that kingdom, ain't a that good news (got good news). I got a crown up in a that kingdom, ain't a that good news (got good news). I'm a gonna lay down this world, gonna shoulder up a my cross, Gonna take it home a to my Jesus, ain't a that good news!

I got news, I got news, O Lord, I got good news!

I got a robe up in a my kingdom, ain't a that good news (got good news). I got a robe up in a my kingdom, ain't a that good news (got good news). I'm a gonna lay down this world, gonna shoulder up a my cross, Gonna take it home a to my Jesus, ain't a that good news.

I got news, I got news, O Lord, I got good news!

(cont'd on next page)

I got a harp up in a that kingdom, ain't a that good news (got good news). I got a harp up in a that kingdom, ain't a that good news (got good news). I'm a gonna lay down this world, gonna shoulder up a my cross, Gonna take it home a to my Jesus, ain't a that good news.

I got news, I got news, O Lord, I got good news!

I got a song up in a that kingdom, ain't a that good news (got good news). I got a song up in a that kingdom, ain't a that good news (got good news).

I'm a gonna lay down this world, gonna shoulder up a my cross, Gonna sing my song a for my Jesus. I'm gonna play my harp a for my Jesus. I'm gonna put on my robe a for my Jesus. I'm gonna wear my crown a for my Jesus, Ain't a that good news.

I got news, I got news, O Lord, I got good news!

# † Doxology 817

"O Bless the Gifts"

OLD HUNDREDTH; Words by Roger Lynn, Music from the *Genevan Psalter* 

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** 

Ron Thompson

**Scripture Reading** 

Matthew 4:1-17

Sermon

"Three Timeless Temptors"

Chrissy Tatum Williamson

**Silent Reflection** 

**Invitation** 

Chrissy Tatum Williamson

† Musical Response 705

"It Is Well with My Soul"

Verse 1:

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."

(cont'd on next page)

Refrain:

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

Verse 2:

Tho' Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come, Let this blest assurance control, That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul. (Refrain)

Verse 3:

My sin— O, the bliss of this glorious tho't— 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! (Refrain)

Verse 4:

And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend, "Even so"— it is well with my soul. (Refrain)

# **Celebrating Community**

Anna Beth Cross

**Benediction** 

Chrissy Tatum Williamson

Postlude

"Pastorale"

By Giuseppe Sammartini, arr. Patricia Lou Harris

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