

7.12.20 CCLI License #1677508

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

OPENING HYMN “The Church’s One Foundation” by Samuel J. Stone

The Church’s one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord;
 She is His new creation by water and the Word:
 From heav’n He came and sought her to be His holy Bride;
 With His own blood He bought her, and for her life He died.

Elect from every nation, yet one o’er all the earth,
 Her charter of salvation, one Lord, one faith, one birth;
 One holy Name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
 And to one hope she presses, with every grace endued.

Tho' with a scornful wonder, we see her sore oppressed,
 by schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed,
 Yet saints their watch are keeping, their cry goes up, "How long?"
 And soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song.

'Mid toil and tribulation and tumult of her war,
 she waits the consummation of peace for evermore;
 Till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blest,
 and the great church victorious shall be the church at rest.

CALL TO WORSHIP

Pastor: Faith is a marvelous gift of God! Through faith, we are children of God in union with Christ.

People: As children of God, we are recipients of all that he has promised to his children.

Pastor: Yes, and our union with Christ makes us brothers and sisters with all who have been baptized in him.

People: May God our Father help us to be like Christ, our Light, in whom we have found our true identity as children of God.

OPENING PRAYER

O God our Father, who has made us to be your children through faith in your Son:
 Strengthen our union with Christ, that we may not only be your faithful children, but also accept our brotherhood with all who are your children. We pray through Christ, the author of our faith. Amen.

JOYS AND CONCERNS

**SILENT PRAYER
PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING & PETITION
THE LORD'S PRAYER**

CHILDREN'S MESSAGE

UNISON PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Dear Father, we know we are your children, but our life style makes it difficult for us to be what you have created us to be. We know your laws and truth show us right from wrong, but they cannot help us do the right. Forgive us for our weak union with Christ, your Son, which hinders our enjoyment of being your children. Increase our faith that we may enjoy the blessings of being a part of your family and enjoy the inheritance you have offered us. Hear us for Jesus' sake. Amen.

HYMN OF PREPARATION "What a Friend We Have In Jesus" by Joseph Scriven

What a Friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer.
O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear.
All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged, take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness, take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge; take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, thou wilt find a solace there.

SCRIPTURE 1 John 3:1-10

SERMON "Children of the Light"

PASTORAL PRAYER

OFFERING

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

HYMN OF SENDING "I Love to Tell the Story" by Katherine Hankey

I love to tell the story of unseen things above,
of Jesus and his glory, of Jesus and his love.
I love to tell the story, because I know 'tis true;

it satisfies my longings as nothing else can do.

Refrain:

I love to tell the story,
'twill be my theme in glory,
to tell the old, old story
of Jesus and his love.

I love to tell the story; more wonderful it seems
than all the golden fancies of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story, it did so much for me;
and that is just the reason I tell it now to thee.

(Refrain)

I love to tell the story; 'tis pleasant to repeat
what seems, each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story, for some have never heard
the message of salvation from God's own holy Word.

(Refrain)

I love to tell the story, for those who know it best
seem hungering and thirsting to hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,
'twill be the old, old story that I have loved so long.

(Refrain)

BLESSING AND SENDING FORTH