ORDER OF WORSHIP

Sunday, June 14, 2020

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRELUDE Prayer of St. Francis Allen Pote

Whitney Vance, soprano

CALL TO WORSHIP

Pastor: O God, our help and hope: Holy is your name, unlike every other name we know.

Congregation: Holy are your ways, beyond the reach of earthly imperfection.

Pastor: Holy are your people, called by you to show the world a new way, a new hope.

Congregation: Cause us to be what you call us to be; through Jesus Christ, who died for being

different. Amen.

SONG OF PRAISE Raise a Hallelujah Stevens, J. Helser, M. Helser, Skaggs

Max and Giulia Morelli

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

Let us pray. | Lord, open our hearts and minds by the power of your Holy Spirit, that, as the Scriptures are read and your Word proclaimed, we may hear with joy what you say to us today. Amen.

NEW TESTAMENT LESSON Matthew 23: 23-24

EPISTLE LESSON Romans 12: 9 - 21

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH The Apostles' Creed UMH 881

Let us affirm our faith. I believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

CALL TO PRAYER

The Lord be with you. | And also with you. | Let us pray.

MORNING PRAYER AND 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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

OFFERTORY

PRESENTATION OF OFFERINGS AND DOXOLOGY NO. 95

OLD 100TH

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heavenly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

SCRIPTURE TEXT Micah 6: 1 - 8

SERMON "What is Required?" Rev. Dr. Jerry Roe

RESPONSE TO THE WORD AND SENDING FORTH

HYMN NO. 519 Lift Every Voice and Sing LIFT EVERY VOICE

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE Ride on King Jesus arr. Dennis Janzer

Liturgist – David Herndon

Sound and Video Technicians – Jamie Forbes and Chip Higginbotham

Raise A Hallelujah

I raise a hallelujah in the presence of my enemies

I raise a hallelujah louder than the unbelief I raise a hallelujah my weapon is a melody I raise a hallelujah Heaven comes to fight for me

(Chorus) I'm gonna sing in the middle of the storm

Louder and louder you're gonna hear my praises roar

Up from the ashes hope will arise Death is defeated the King is alive

I raise a hallelujah with everything inside of me

I raise a hallelujah I will watch the darkness flee

I raise a hallelujah in the middle of the mystery

I raise a hallelujah fear you lost your hold on me

Sing a little louder (Sing a little louder) Sing a little louder (Sing a little louder) Sing a little louder (Sing a little louder) Sing a little louder (Sing a little louder)

Sing a little louder in the presence of my enemies

Sing a little louder louder than the unbelief Sing a little louder my weapon is a melody Sing a little louder Heaven comes to fight for me (REPEAT)

Lift Every Voice and Sing

1 Lift every voice and sing, till earth and heaven ring,

ring with the harmonies of liberty; let our rejoicing rise high as the listening skies, let it resound loud as the rolling sea. Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us; sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us; facing the rising sun of our new day begun, let us march on till victory is won.

2 Stony the road we trod, bitter the chastening rod, felt in the days when hope unborn had died; yet with a steady beat, have not our weary feet come to the place for which our fathers sighed? We have come over a way that with tears has been watered; we have come, treading our path thru the blood of the slaughtered, out from the gloomy past, till now we stand at last where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

3 God of our weary years, God of our silent tears, thou who hast brought us thus far on the way; thou who hast by thy might led us into the light, keep us forever in the path, we pray. Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met thee; lest our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we forget thee; shadowed beneath thy hand, may we forever stand, true to our God, true to our native land.