

A SERVICE OF PREACHING
Sixteenth Week After Pentecost
September 13, 1988

Organ Prelude

*Call to Worship

L. Lord, open our lips,

P. And our mouths shall proclaim your praise.

L. O God, come and help us,

P. Lord, support and save us.

*Hymn "Precious Lord, Take My Hand" (p. 41, Hymnal Sampler)

Opening Prayer (Unison)

**Almighty God, from whom every good prayer comes,
and who pours out on all who desire it
the spirit of grace and supplication:
Deliver us, when we draw near to you,
from cold hearts and wandering minds,
that, with steadfast thoughts and burning zeal,
we may worship you in spirit and in truth;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

Readings from the Daily Office

Acts 16: 6-15

John 12: 9-19

Sermon

Prayers of Thanksgiving and Intercession

The Lord's Prayer (to be sung by all)

*Hymn "Lift Every Voice and Sing" James Weldon Johnson

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 thro' 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.