

18th Sunday after Pentecost – October 4th, 2020, 9:15 am

Announcements (Slides)

Video Welcome

Opening Hymn (Video) *Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee* UMH 89

Opening Prayer (Unison)

Almighty God, we come before you with joyful hearts, unfolding like flowers before you, and opening to your presence. Drive away our hurt. Drive away our pain. Drive away our anger and sadness. Lift us into your light, which knows no darkness at all. Holy God, you are the well-spring of the joy of living – the ocean depth of happy rest. Let us triumph over the forces of evil. Let us triumph over the forces of hatred. Let us triumph over the forces of Satan, by your goodness, by your mercy, by your love, and by your grace. Amen.

Affirmation of Faith (Unison)

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

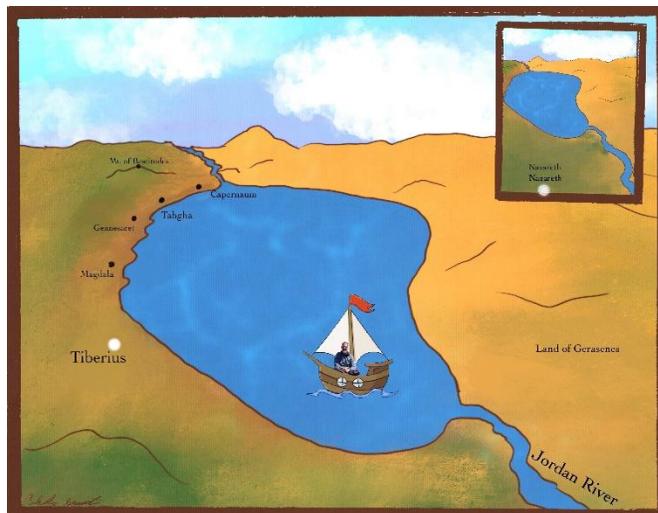
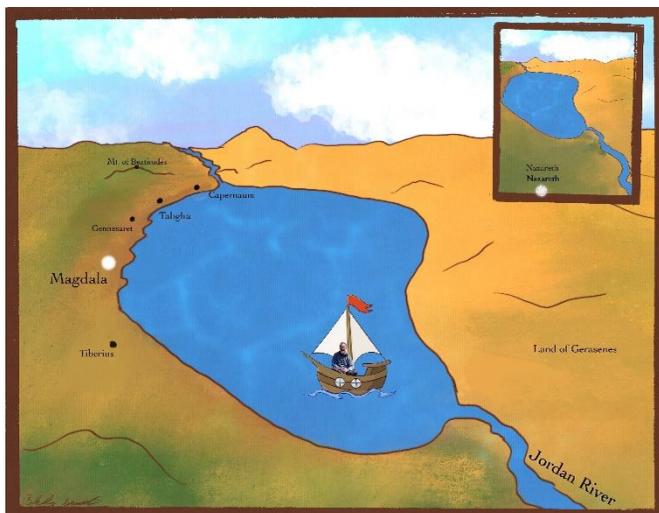
Thank You Video from Our Friends in Zimbabwe

Gospel Reading (Video) Luke 8: 1-3 Denise McGhee

Gospel Reading (Video) Matthew 15: 38 - 16: 4 Denise McGhee

Hymn *Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me* UMH 509

Sermon “Around the Sea: Magdala” Rev. Byron E. Brought



Special Reflection Music

Communion & The Lord's Prayer

Closing Prayer

Closing Hymn *Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed* UMH 359

Benediction



Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before thee, opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away.
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day!

All thy works with joy surround thee, earth and heaven reflect thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around thee, center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain, call us to rejoice in thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest,
Wellspring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our brother, all who live in love are thine;
Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals, join the mighty chorus which the morning stars began;
Love divine is reigning o'er us, binding all within its span.
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife;
Joyful music leads us sunward, in the triumph song of life.

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

Jesus, Savior, pilot me over life's tempestuous seas;
Unknown waves before me roll, hiding rock and treacherous shoal.
Chart and compass came from thee; Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

As a mother stills her child, thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey thy will, when thou sayest to them, "Be still!"
Wondrous sovereign of the sea, Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

When at last I near the shore, and the fearful breakers roar
'twixt me and the peaceful rest, then, while leaning on thy breast,
May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pilot thee."

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

Alas! and did my Savior bleed, and did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred head for sinners such as I?
**At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away;
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day.**

Was it for crimes that I have done, he groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! Grace unknown! And love beyond degree!
(Refrain)

Well might the sun in darkness hide, and shut its glories in,
When God, the mighty maker, died for his own creature's sin.
(Refrain)
Thus might I hide my blushing face while his dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness, and melt mine eyes to tears.
(Refrain)

But drops of tears can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe.
Here, Lord, I give myself away; 'tis all that I can do.
(Refrain)