

20th Sunday after Pentecost – October 25th, 2020, 9:15 am

Announcements (Slides)

Oceans Opener (Video)

Call to Worship

L: O LORD, our God, who is as mighty as you?

P: **Your faithfulness surrounds you.**

L: The heavens are yours, and the earth you created: North, South, East, and West.

P: **Thanks be to God from all the earth! Amen.**

Opening Hymn

From All That Dwell Below the Skies

UMH 101

Opening Prayer (Unison)

Almighty God, we your humble children invoke your blessing on us. We adore you, whose name is love, whose nature is compassion, whose presence is joy, whose Word is truth, whose Spirit is goodness, whose holiness is beauty, whose will is peace, whose service is perfect freedom, and in knowledge of who stands our eternal life. To you be all honor and all glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Moment for Ministry

New Well in Zimbabwe

Stewardship Video

Prayer of Confession & Silent Prayer

Too often we task ourselves with sorting who is in and who is out. We are all too ready to cast out our neighbor, without taking the time to walk in his or her shoes. Help us see the things, which torment us. Help us see the things, which torment our neighbors. Teach us to be the people of faith, who love and welcome all people, and let us leave the sorting out to you. In Jesus' name we pray. **Amen.**

Words of Assurance (Ephesians 2:4-5)

L: God who is rich in mercy, out of the great love with which he loved us, even when we were dead through our sins, made us alive together with Christ. By grace you have been saved!

P: **Thanks be to God! Amen.**

Gospel Reading

Luke 8: 26-39

Hymn (Video)

Eternal Father Strong to Save

Sermon

“Around the Sea: Land of the Gerasenes”

Rev. Byron E. Brought

Special Reflection Music

Communion & The Lord's Prayer

Closing Prayer

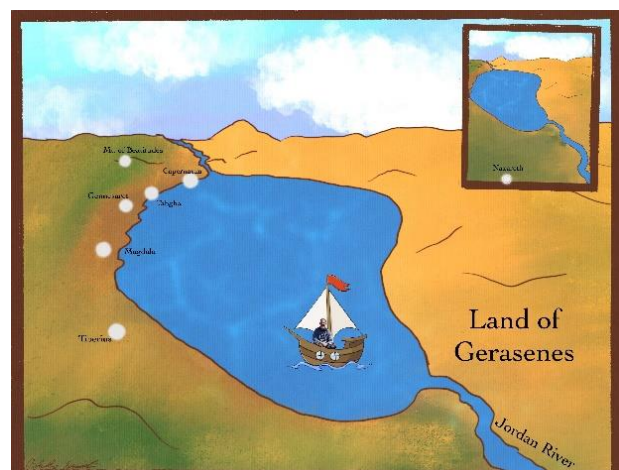
Closing Hymn (Video)

Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

Benediction

Offering Our Gifts to God

Around the Sea of Galilee



From All That Dwell Below the Skies (Isaac Watts, 1781)

From all that dwell below the skies, let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung, through every land by every tongue.

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord; eternal truth attends thy word.
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, til suns shall rise and set no more.

Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring, in songs of praise divinely sing;
The great salvation loud proclaim, and shout for joy the Savior's name.

In every land begin the song; to every land the strains belong;
In cheerful sounds all voices raise, and fill the world with loudest praise.

Let the Lower Lights Be Burning (Philip P. Bliss, 1871)

Brightly beams our Father's mercy, from his lighthouse evermore,
But to us he gives the keeping, of the lights along the shore.

Let the lower lights be burning! Send a gleam across the wave!
For to us, he gives the keeping of the lights along the shore.

Dark the night of sin has settled, loud the angry billows roar;
Eager eyes are watching, longing, for the lights along the shore.

Let the lower lights be burning! Send a gleam across the wave!
Eager eyes are watching, longing, for the lights along the shore.

Trim your feeble lamp, my brother; some poor sailor, tempest-tossed,
Trying now to make the harbor, in the darkness may be lost.

Let the lower lights be burning! Send a gleam across the wave!
Trying now to make the harbor, some poor sailor may be lost.