

Wake Forest Presbyterian Church

Rooted in Christ | Growing together in faith | Reaching out to others

January 23, 2022

ORDER OF WORSHIP

PRELUDE

WELCOME

INTROIT

“Come and Find the Quiet Center”

*CALL TO WORSHIP

God is about to do a new thing; now it springs forth, do you not perceive it?

We believe; help our unbelief!

God will make a way in the wilderness and rivers in the desert.

For God is about to create new heavens and a new earth; the former things shall not be remembered or come to mind.

So if anyone is in Christ, there is a new creation; everything old has passed away.

See, everything has become new! Thanks be to God!

OPENING HYMN

“Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah”

*Guide me, O though Great Jehovah,
pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak, but thou art mighty.
Hold me with they powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me till I want no more;
feed me till I want no more.*

*Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth flow.
Let the fire and cloudy pillar lead me
all my journey through.
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield;
be thou still my strength and shield.*

*When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside.
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canann's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.*

Please join in **reading** those parts of the service printed in **bold**.

CHILDREN'S TIME

SCRIPTURE READING

Exodus 13:18-22

SERMON

Luke 3:1-6

“Pretty Wild”

PASTORAL PRAYER AND THE LORD’S PRAYER

CALL TO OFFERING

MUSIC OFFERING

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

CLOSING HYMN

“Lord I Stretch My Hand to You”

*My soul cries out with a joyful shout
that the God of my heart is great,
and my spirit sings of the wondrous things
that you bring to the ones who wait.
You fixed your sight on your servant’s plight,
and my weakness you did not spurn,
so from east to west shall my name be blest.
Could the world be about to turn?*

Refrain

*My heart shall sing of the day you bring.
Let the fires of your justice burn.
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near,
and the world is about to turn.*

*Though I am small, my God my all,
you work great things in me,
and your mercy will last from the depths of the past
to the end of the age to be.*

*Your very name puts the proud to shame,
and to those who would for you yearn,
you will show your might, put the strong to flight,
for the world is about to turn.*

Refrain

*Though the nations rage from age to age,
we remember who holds us fast:
God’s mercy must deliver us
from the conqueror’s crushing grasp.
This saving word that our forebears heard
is the promise which holds us bound,
till the spear and rod can be crushed by God,
who is turning the world around.*

Refrain

*BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE