

THE WORSHIP OF GOD

Sunday, November 14, 2021 | Rooted in Love

Please silence all electronic devices.

Gathering Music

J. Noel Lance

Greeting

Rev. Dennis W. Foust, PhD

Call to Worship

Rev. Lee Gray

ONE: Welcome to this place of love and grace,

ALL: this place of hope and perseverance.

ONE: God invites all of us to be a part of the beloved community.

ALL: God invites us to share in the good news:

ONE: We are welcome, just as we are. We are loved, just as we are.

ALL: In gratitude for all of this, let us worship God.

Prayer of Submission

Rev. Gray

*Hymn of Praise

Your Love, O God

Chalice Hymnal No. 71, verses 1 & 2

VICAR

Your love, O God, is broad like beach and meadow,
wide as the wind, and our eternal home.

You leave us free to seek you or reject you,
you give us room to answer "yes" or "no."

We long for freedom where our truest being
is given hope and courage to unfold.

We seek in freedom space and scope for dreaming,
and look for ground where trees and plants can grow.

Reading from the Epistle

Chip Wilson

Ephesians 3:14-21

For this reason, I bow my knees before the Father, from whom every family in heaven and on earth takes its name. I pray that, according to the riches of his glory, he may grant that you may be strengthened in your inner being with power through his Spirit, and that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith, as you are being rooted and grounded in love. I pray that you may have the power to comprehend, with all the saints, what is the breadth and length and height and depth, and to know the love of Christ that surpasses knowledge, so that you may be filled with all the fullness of God. Now to him who by the power at work within us is able to accomplish abundantly far more than all we can ask or imagine, to him be glory in the church and in Christ Jesus to all generations, forever and ever. Amen.

ONE: This is the written word of God for the people of God.

ALL: Thanks be to God!

Hymn

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Chalice Hymnal No. 16, verse 1

NETTLETON

Come, thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.

Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above.

Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of Thy redeeming love.

Moment for Stewardship

Marc Cardella

Offertory Prayer

Tallon Cardella

Offertory

His Eye Is on the Sparrow

Renee Crawford
Martin/Gabriel

Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come,
why should my heart be lonely, and long for heaven and home,
when Jesus is my portion? My constant friend is He:
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free,
for His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

*Doxology

OLD HUNDREDTH

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

The Church at Prayer

Rev. Allison Benfield

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 debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

Prayer Concerns

Andrew Adair, Shirley Ballard, Katherine Barr, Betty Fuller, Polly Hull, Barbara Ledford, Tish Philemon, Gene & Carol Poole, Carole Ann Simpson, Don Swofford, Elma Thomas, Dee Turner

Choral Anthem

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

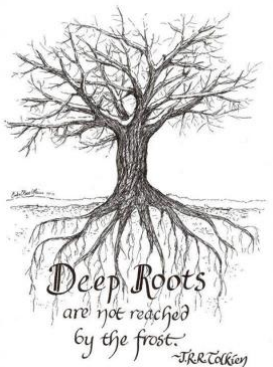
Chancel Choir
Harry R. Shelley

The King of love my shepherd is, whose goodness faileth never.
I nothing lack if I am His, and He is mine forever.
Where streams of living water flow, my ransomed soul He leadeth;
and where the verdant pastures grow, with food celestial feedeth.
Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed, but yet in love He sought me;
and on His shoulder gently laid, and home, rejoicing, brought me.
In death's dark vale I fear no ill, with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still, Thy cross before to guide me.
Thou spreadst a table in my sight; Thy unction grace bestoweth;
and oh, what transport of delight from Thy pure chalice floweth!
And so, through all the length of days, Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise within Thy house forever.

Message

Rev. Dennis W. Foust, PhD

Deep Roots Are Not Reached by The Frost



***Song of Discipleship**

My Life Flows On

Chalice Hymnal No. 619, verses 1&4 HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING

My life flows on in endless song, above earth's lamentation.
I hear the clear, though far-off hymn that hails a new creation.

No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since love is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing!
All things are mine since I am His! How can I keep from singing?

No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since love is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

Commissioning the Scattered Church

Dr. Foust

Postlude

J. Noel Lance