

CONCLUDING THE LORD'S DAY IN WORSHIP

AUGUST 18, 2019 • PRELIMINARY PREPARATION • 5:45 P.M.

In the Sanctuary—INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE

In the Westminster Room—PRAYER FOR THE SERVICE WITH THE MINISTERS

Scripture Calls Us to Worship Mr. McRoberts

Gathering Hymn No. 128 *God Moves in a Mysterious Way* DUNDEE

Opening Prayer

Hymn Medley *I'll Fly Away* (see page 2)
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot (see page 3)
I Saw the Light (see page 4)

Responsive Reading Psalm 147 Page 839 in the *Trinity Hymna*

Evening Prayer Bo Burks, *deacon*

Evening Scripture Lesson Isaiah 42:1-3 Page 765 in the Pew Bible

Children are dismissed to attend their classes.

Homily WALKING WITH GIANTS: Mr. Howell
CONSIDER THEIR LIFE ... IMITATE THEIR FAITH
"The Life of William Cowper: God Moves in a Mysterious Way"

Closing Prayer

Closing Hymn No. 253 *There is a Fountain Filled with Blood* FOUNTAIN

Benediction of God's Grace

I'll Fly Away

Some bright morning when this life is over

I'll fly away

To that home on God's celestial shore

I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh glory

I'll fly away (in the morning)

When I die hallelujah by and by

I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone

I'll fly away

Like a bird from prison bars have flown

I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh glory

I'll fly away (in the morning)

When I die hallelujah by and by

I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then

I'll fly away

To a land where joy shall never end

I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh glory

I'll fly away (in the morning)

When I die hallelujah by and by

I'll fly away

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

*Swing low, sweet chariot
Comin' for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Comin' for to carry me home*

I looked over Jordan and what did I see
Comin' for to carry me home
A band of angels comin' after me
Comin' for to carry me home

*Swing low, sweet chariot
Comin' for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Comin' for to carry me home*

If you get there before I do
Comin' for to carry me home
Tell all my friends I'm comin' too
Comin' for to carry me home

*Swing low, sweet chariot
Comin' for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Comin' for to carry me home*

I Saw the Light

I wandered so aimless life filled with sin
I wouldn't let my dear Savior in
Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night
Praise the Lord! I saw the light

*I saw the light, I saw the light
No more darkness, no more night
Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
Praise the Lord! I saw the light*

Just like a blind man I wandered along
Worries and fears I claimed for my own
Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight
Praise the Lord! I saw the light.

*I saw the light, I saw the light
No more darkness, no more night
Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
Praise the Lord! I saw the light*

I was a fool to wander and a-stray
Straight is the gate and narrow the way
Now I have traded the wrong for the right
Praise the Lord! I saw the light

*I saw the light, I saw the light
No more darkness, no more night
Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
Praise the Lord! I saw the light*