



# Cookeville First United Methodist Church

September 20, 2020  
Worship in Dogwood Park

PRELUDE

Brass Quintet

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

HYMN OF PRAISE

*Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee*

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love;  
Hearts unfold like flow'rs 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.

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.

PRAYER CONCERNS, MORNING PRAYER, AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN

*I Love To Tell The Story*

I love to tell the story of unseen things above,  
Of Jesus and his glory, of Jesus and his love,  
I love to tell the story, because I know 'tis true;  
It satisfies my longings as nothing else can do.

I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory,  
To tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.

I love to tell the story; 'tis pleasant to repeat  
What seems each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet.  
I love to tell the story, for some have never heard  
The message of salvation from God's own holy Word.

I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory,  
To tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.

I love to tell the story, for those who know it best  
Seem hungering and thirsting to hear it like the rest.  
And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,  
'Twill be the old, old story that I have loved so long.

I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory,  
To tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.

SCRIPTURE

1 Peter 4:9; Matthew 5: 43-48

SERMON

Drawing the Circle Wider

Dr. Kevin Conrad

RESPONSE TO THE SERMON

*Draw The Circle Wide  
Roll Down, Justice*

Miller

Miller

HYMN

*Holy, Holy, Holy*

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee.  
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty,  
God in three persons, blessed Trinity.

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,  
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth and sky and sea.  
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty,  
God in three persons, blessed Trinity.

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Brass Quintet

The flowers on the altar are placed by Jane Hamilton and Charles Betts, in loving memory of their parents, Joseph and Evelyn Repko, and Harold and Mary Jean Betts, and Robert Hamilton.

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