GATHERING AS THE BELOVED ONES OF CHRIST

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRELUDE At The Cross Richson

THE CHIMING OF THE HOUR

WORDS OF ASSURANCE

HYMN OF PRAISE Love Divine No. 384

Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven, to earth come down; Fix in us thy humble dwelling; all thy faithful mercies crown! Jesus, thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love thou art; Visit us with thy salvation; enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit into every troubled breast! Let us all in thee inherit; let us find that second rest. Take away our bent to sinning; Alpha and Omega be; End of faith, as its beginning, set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver, let us all thy life receive; Suddenly return and never, never more thy temples leave. Thee we would be always blessing, serve thee as thy hosts above, Pray and praise thee without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation; pure and spotless let us be. Let us see thy great salvation perfectly restored in thee; Changed from glory into glory, till is heaven we take our place, Till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love and praise.

A MODERN AFFIRMATION

No. 883

We are not alone, we live in God's world.

We believe in God:

who has created and is creating,
who has come in Jesus, the Word made flesh,
to reconcile and make new,
who works in us and others by the Spirit.

We trust in God.

We are called to be the church:

to celebrate God's presence, to love and serve others, to seek justice and resist evil, to proclaim Jesus, crucified and risen, our judge and our hope. In life, in death, in life beyond death, God is with us.

We are not alone.

Thanks be to God. Amen.

GLORIA PATRI

PSALM/SCRIPTURE

SPECIAL MUSIC Let Your Faith Be Stronger Than Your Fear Trenney

PRAYER CONCERNS

PASTORAL PRAYER

THE LORD'S PRAYER

SCRIPTURE John 11: 1-45

ANTHEM We Shall Walk Through The Valley In Peace Hogan

SERMON When The Buttercups Bloom Dr. Kevin Conrad

INVITATION TO PRAYER AND DISCIPLESHIP

SONG OF DEDICATION Precious Lord, Take My Hand Dorsey

Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand, I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light:
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

When my way grows drear, precious Lord, linger near, When my life is almost gone, Hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall; Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

When the darkness appears and the night draws near, And the day is past and gone, At the river I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand: Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

DISMISSAL WITH BLESSING

TAKING THE LIGHT OF CHRIST INTO THE WORLD

POSTLUDE Day Of Joy Nolte

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