

First Baptist Church at Worship

November 15, 2020
Ten-thirty O'clock in the Morning

The Twenty-fourth Sunday after Pentecost

Greeting and Call to Worship

Alex Lockridge

Lord, You have been our dwelling place in all generations.

***Before the mountains were brought forth,
or ever You had formed the earth and the world,
from everlasting to everlasting, You are God.***

Lord, You have been our dwelling place in all generations.

- from Psalm 90

Hymn

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

ST. DENIO

*Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.
Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice, like mountains, high soaring above
Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.
To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish – but naught changeth Thee.
Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
All praise we would render; O help us to see
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee!*

- Chalmers Smith

A Reading from the Psalter

from Psalm 90

Alex Lockridge and Paul Sims

Response

Give Me a Clean Heart

by Margaret Pleasant Douroux

Give me a clean heart so I may serve Thee. Lord, fix my heart — so that
I — may be used — by Thee. For I'm not wor - thy of all these bless -
ings. Give me a clean heart, — and I'll fol - low Thee. —

I'm not asking for the riches of the land.

I'm not asking for the proud to know my name.

Please give me, Lord, a clean heart, that I may follow Thee.

Give me a clean heart and I'll follow Thee. REFRAIN

A Moment for Children

from Matthew 25

Lindsay Lowe

Sermon

“Like a Sigh”

Alex Lockridge

Hymn

God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending

BEACH SPRING

God, whose giving knows no ending, from Your rich and endless store:

Nature's wonder, Jesus' wisdom, costly cross, grave's shattered door,

Gifted by You, we turn to You, offering up ourselves in praise;

Thankful song shall rise forever, gracious donor of our days.

Skills and time are ours for pressing toward the goal of Christ, Your Son:

All at peace in health and freedom, races joined, the church made one.

Now direct our daily labor, lest we strive for self alone;

Born with talents, make us servants fit to answer at Your throne.

Treasure, too, You have entrusted, gain through powers Your grace conferred;

Ours to use for home and kindred, and to spread the gospel Word.

Open wide our hands in sharing, as we heed Christ's ageless call,

Healing, teaching, and reclaiming, serving You by loving all.

- Robert L. Edwards

Prayers of the People

Alex Lockridge

The Lord's Prayer

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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Hymn

It Is Well with My Soul

VILLE DU HAVRE

*When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
It is well with my soul; it is well, it is well with my soul.*

*Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate, and has shed his own blood for my soul.
It is well with my soul; it is well, it is well with my soul.*

*Lord, hasten the day when our faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend; even so – it is well with my soul.
It is well with my soul; it is well, it is well with my soul.*

- Horatio G. Spafford

Benediction

Alex Lockridge

*Children of light, children of the day –
Take heart in encouraging one another. And put on faith, hope, and love,
for God has destined us not for wrath, but for obtaining salvation through
our Lord Jesus Christ, so that whether we are awake or asleep,
we may live with God. Amen.*

- from I Thessalonians 5

Carolyn Garr, soloist

*The flowers that grace our sanctuary are given in memory of
my parents*

Arnold and Evelyn Disney

and

my husband

Bobby McBurney

by

Linda McBurney and family