

First Baptist Church at Worship

May 3, 2020

Ten-thirty O'clock in the Morning

The Fourth Sunday of Easter

Gathering Song

setting by Richard Smallwood



Lead me, guide me, a - long the way, for — if You lead me, I can-not stray.



Lord, — let me walk each day with Thee. Lead me, O Lord, lead me. ———

I am weak and I need Thy strength and power to help me over my weakest hour.

*Help me through the darkness Thy face to see. Lead me, O Lord, lead me. **REFRAIN***

I am lost if You take Your hand from me, I am blind without Thy Light to see,

*Lord, just always let me Thy servant be. Lead me, O Lord, lead me. **REFRAIN***

- Doris Akers

Greeting and Call to Worship

Alice Tremaine

Alleluia! Christ is risen!

Christ is risen indeed! Alleluia!

Today, our Good Shepherd calls:

Come and find a place of comfort and safety.

There is bread to feed our every need;

there are still waters to refresh our souls.

Then turn away from weariness and fear;

leave behind anxiety and cares.

The Good Shepherd offers life – abundant life!

Hymn

I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

HYFRYDOL

I will sing the wondrous story of the Christ who died for me:

How he left his home in glory for the cross of Calvary.

I was lost, but Jesus found me, found the sheep that went astray,

Threw his loving arms around me, drew me back into his way.

I was bruised, but Jesus healed me; faint was I from many-a fall;

Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, but he freed me from them all.

Days of darkness still come o'er me, sorrow's paths I often tread,

But the Savior still is with me; by his hand I'm safely led.

- Francis Rowley

Opening Prayer

Jefferson Calico

Psalm 23

RESIGNATION

*My Shepherd will supply my need; Jehovah is his name;
In pastures fresh he makes me feed beside the living stream.
He brings my wandering spirit back when I forsake his ways;
And leads me, for his mercy's sake in paths of truth and grace.
When I walk through the shades of death, Thy presence is my stay;
One word of Thy supporting breath drives all my fears away.
Thy hand, in sight of all my foes, doth still my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows, Thine oil anoints my head.
The sure provisions of my God attend me all my days;
O may Thy house be my abode, and all my work be praise.
There would I find a settled rest, while others go and come;
No more a stranger, nor a guest, but like a child at home.*

- Isaac Watts

The Easter Gospel: John 10:1-10

Jefferson Calico

*The Gospel of our Lord
Thanks be to God*

Response

BRADBURY

*Savior, like a shepherd lead us, much we need Thy tender care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, for our use Thy folds prepare:
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.*

- Dorothy Thrupp

Sermon

“Life, Abundantly”

Alice Tremaine

Prayers of the People

Jefferson Calico

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

He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thought

HE LEADETH ME

He leadeth me! O blessed thought! O words with heavenly comfort fraught!

Whate'er I do, where'er I be, still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me!

He leadeth me, he leadeth me, by his own hand he leadeth me:

His faithful follower I would be, for by his hand he leadeth me.

Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, nor ever murmur nor repine,

Content, whatever lot I see, since 'tis Thy hand that leadeth me!

He leadeth me, he leadeth me, by his own hand he leadeth me:

His faithful follower I would be, for by his hand he leadeth me.

And when my task on earth is done, when, by Thy grace, the victory's won,

E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, since God through Jordan leadeth me!

He leadeth me, he leadeth me, by his own hand he leadeth me:

His faithful follower I would be, for by his hand he leadeth me.

- Joseph H. Gilmore

Benediction

Alice Tremaine

Gayle Majors, Organist

Paul Sims, Minister of Music and Worship

Carolyn Garr, soloist