

First Baptist Church at Worship

July 5, 2020
Ten-thirty O'clock in the Morning

The Fifth Sunday after Pentecost

Greeting and Call to Worship

Alice Tremaine

Jesus says: Come to me, and I will give you rest.

***The Lord is gracious and merciful, full of compassion,
abounding in love.***

Jesus says: My yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

***The Lord supports those who are weak, and lifts up
those who are falling.***

Let us worship God.

Hymn

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

NETTLETON

*Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise:
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of Thy redeeming love.
Here I raise my Ebenezer; hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.
O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.*

- Robert Robinson

Prayer of Confession

Alice Tremaine

Psalm 145

HOLY MANNA

***I will ever sing Thy praises, for all time, Thy name I'll bless;
Without peer is Thy great glory, limitless Thy righteousness.
Each new generation numbers all Thy blessings as their own;
To the earth's most far-flung regions is Thy majesty made known.***

(continued on page 2)

*Thou art gracious, full of mercy, slow to anger, quick to love;
 Saints below may glimpse Thy kingdom in the lofty skies above.
 In this life, the best we savor is but common fare to Thee;
 All the riches earth can harvest cannot match Thy majesty.
 For the Lord is ever faithful to supply our deepest need;
 Justice grows from every judgment, wholesome bread from every seed.
 God is ne'er too far to hear us, never deaf to our demands;
 Those who love and trust the promise rest secure within God's hand.*

- Michael Morgan

A Reading from the Gospels

Phil Majors

from Matthew 11

Response

THOMPSON

Come home, — come home, — ye who are wea-ry, come home; —
 ear - nest-ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call-ing, call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

*Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling, calling for you and for me;
 See, on the portals he's waiting and watching, watching for you and for me. **REFRAIN**
 Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, pleading for you and for me?
 Why should we linger and heed not his mercies, mercies for you and for me? **REFRAIN**
 Oh! for the wonderful love he has promised, promised for you and for me;
 Though we have sinned he has mercy and pardon, pardon for you and for me. **REFRAIN***

- Will Thompson

Sermon

“Welcome and Wellness for the Weary and Worn”

Phil Majors

Response

by Robert Hobby

*Come to me, all who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.
 Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me; for I am gentle and lowly in heart,
 And you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.*

- from Matthew 11

Prayers of the People

Alice Tremaine

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

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

SHOWALTER

*What a fellowship, what a joy divine, leaning on the everlasting arms;
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, leaning on the everlasting arms.
Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.
Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, leaning on the everlasting arms;
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, leaning on the everlasting arms.
Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.
What have I to dread, what have I to fear, leaning on the everlasting arms?
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, leaning on the everlasting arms.
Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.*

- Elisha A. Hoffman

Benediction

Phil Majors

Carolyn Garr, soloist
Gayle Majors, Organist
Paul Sims, Minister of Music and Worship