

First Baptist Church at Worship

The Fifth Sunday in Lent

April 7, 2019

Ten-thirty O'clock in the Morning

The Community Gathers before God

Greeting

Austin Carty

Introit

God Is Our Refuge

by Allen Pote

*God is our refuge and strength; a present help in time of trouble –
Though the mountains shake in the heart of the sea, though the waters roar and foam,
we will not fear.*

Come and behold the work of the Lord, the awesome acts of God.

He is in the midst of his people, in all the earth.

He is the Word, we are his hands, he will lead us;

He is the air, we are his song, we will celebrate his presence all the day long.

He is the rain, we are the stones, he will cleanse us;

He is the air, we are his song, we will celebrate his presence all the day long.

- Jay Johnson; from Psalm 46

Call to Worship

Austin Carty

We gather to share in the gospel of Christ:

to lean on the story of God's great love.

We gather to answer the call of Christ:

to walk the road that leads to a cross.

We gather to be the body of Christ:

to serve the One who gave himself for us.

We gather to follow the way of Christ:

to offer our lives and our worship!

+Hymn 37

God, Our Father, You Have Led Us

CWM RHONDDA

+Prayer of Confession

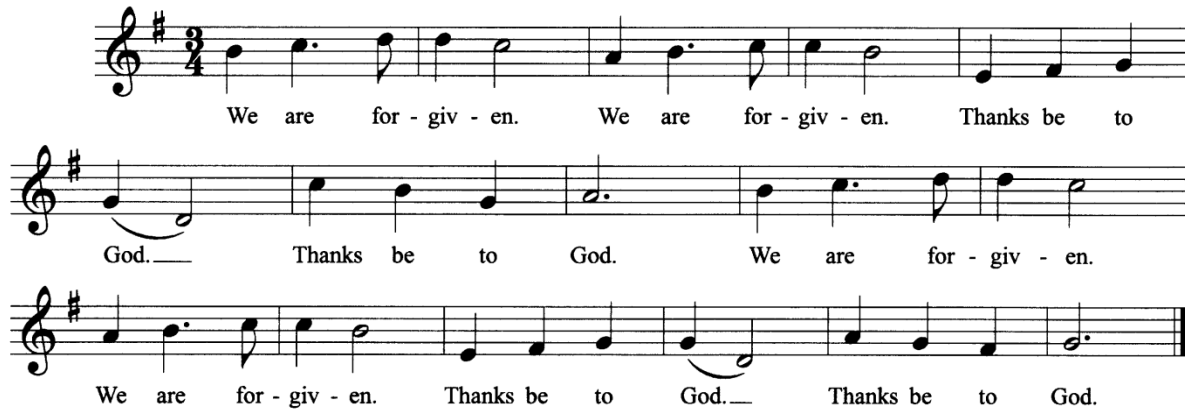
Paul Sims

*Gracious God, Your giving is without end, but we struggle to receive all that You offer.
We misuse Your gifts, ignoring Your intents, refusing Your abundance. We hoard what
You would have us share, and we throw away what You would have us keep.*

***Forgive us and help us discern Your priorities. Govern our hearts with Your Spirit,
so that we can live into the fullness of the Gospel, through Jesus Christ our Lord.***

+Response

by Hal Hopson



The Community Hears and Proclaims God's Word

Children's Sermon

Sky Marietta

Psalm 19 – *The Heavens Are Telling* – from *The Creation*

by Franz Joseph Haydn

The heavens are telling the glory of God, the wonder of his work displays the firmament;

Today that is coming speaks it the day, the night that is gone to following night.

In all the lands resounds the word, never unperceived, ever understood.

The heavens are telling the glory of God, the wonder of his work displays the firmament.

A Reading from the Epistles: Philippians 3:4b-14

Austin Carty

The word of the Lord

Thanks be to God

Anthem

O Great God

setting by Joey Hoelscher

O great God of highest heaven, occupy my lowly heart;

Own it all and reign supreme; conquer every rebel power;

Let no vice nor sin remain that resists Your holy war.

You have loved and purchased me; make me Yours forevermore.

I was blinded by my sin; had no ears to hear Your voice;

Did not know Your love within; had no taste for heaven's joys.

Then Your Spirit gave me life, opened up Your word to me

Through the gospel of Your Son, gave me endless hope and peace.

Help me now to live a life that's dependent on Your grace;

Keep my heart and guard my soul from the evils that I face.

You are worthy to be praised with my every thought and deed;

O great God of highest heaven, glorify Your Name through me.

- Bob Kauflin

Sermon

"But I Press On"

Austin Carty

The Community Shares in Christ's Life

+Hymn 466

Jesus, at Your Holy Table

BEACH SPRING

Invitation to the Table

Austin Carty and Paul Sims

Breaking the Bread

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

ST. CHRISTOPHER

*Beneath the cross of Jesus I humbly take my stand –
The shadow of a mighty Rock within a weary land,
A home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat, and the burden of the day.
Upon that cross of Jesus my eye at times can see
The very dying form of One who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart with tears two wonders I confess –
The wonders of his glorious love and my unworthiness.
I take, O cross, thy shadow for my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of his face,
Content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross.*

- Elizabeth Clephane

Sharing the Cup

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

setting by David Maxwell

*When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.
Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.*

- Isaac Watts

The Peace

Paul Sims

*The peace of the Lord be with you.
And also with you.*

+Hymn 641

Higher Ground

HIGHER GROUND

stanzas 1, 2, and 3

If you wish to present yourself for membership today, or if you have another decision to share, please come to the front of the sanctuary during the hymn and a minister will receive you. You are welcome here.

+Offertory Prayer

David Myers

Loose change received in April will support the work of CBF Field Personnel Scarlett Jasper, who works in Southeastern Kentucky through Olive Branch Ministries, Together for Hope, and The White Flag Ministry.

Offertory Anthems *My Shepherd Will Supply My Need* setting by Virgil Thompson
text is that of hymn 66

Witness

setting by Jack Halloran

*Who'll be a witness for my Lord? Oh, I'll be a witness for my Lord.
There was a man of the Pharisees, his name was Nicodemus and he didn't believe.
The same came to Christ by night, wanted to be taught out of human sight.
Nicodemus was a man who desired to know how a man can be born when he is old.
Christ told Nicodemus as a friend, "Man you must be born again.
(He said) Marvel not, man, if you want to be wise, repent, believe, and be baptized."
You read about Samson, from his birth he was the strongest man that ever lived on earth.
Way back yonder in ancient times he killed ten thousand of the Philistines.
Then old Samson went a-wand'rin' about. Samson's strength was never found out.
'Til his wife sat upon his knee. She said, "Tell me where your strength lies, if you please!"
Well, old Samson's wife she talk so fair. Samson said, "Cut off a my hair! Cut it off!
Shave my head just as clean as your hand, and my strength will come like a natural man."
There's another witness for my Lord! My soul is a witness for my Lord!*

- African American spiritual

+Doxology

OLD HUNDREDTH

***Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise God, all creatures here below;
Praise God above, ye heavenly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.***

The Community Departs for Ministry

+Hymn 637

Guide My Feet

GUIDE MY FEET

+Commission and Blessing

Austin Carty

Paul says the fruit of the Spirit is

***Love, Joy, Peace, Patience, Kindness, Generosity, Goodness,
Faithfulness, Gentleness, and Self-Control. May we live by the Spirit.***

Organ Postlude

Hornpipe

by G. F. Handel

+all who are able may stand

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The service choir for today is the Chorale of The University of the Cumberlands,
Dr. Jeff Smoak, director; Ms. Sharon McGinley, accompanist

Gayle Majors, Organist Ann Hacker, Pianist

*The flowers that grace our sanctuary are given in memory of
Vernon and Laverna Asbridge*

by

*Phyllis Hopper
Portia and Tony Asbridge*