

First Congregational Church of Orange City United Church of Christ
Order of Service Sunday October 25, 2020
Twenty first Sunday after Pentecost

Choral Call to Worship: ‘ <i>As We Gather</i> ’		David Putnam
Welcome with Announcements		Jo Pritchett
Prelude: “ <i>Great Is Thy Faithfulness</i> ”		David Putnam
Hymn of Praise: “ <i>Come, O Fount of Every Blessing</i> ”	Black Hymnal No. 459	David Putnam
Gathering Prayer		Rev. David Westcott
Scripture: Ephesians 2:1-10		Janet Anderson
Sermon: “ <i>A Gift From God</i> ”		Rev. David Westcott
Prayer Hymn: “ <i>Rock of Ages</i> ”	Black Hymnal No.596	David Putnam
Joys and Concerns: Prayers of the People <i>and</i> “The Lord’s Prayer”		Rev. David Westcott
Closing Hymn: “ <i>There's a Wideness in God's Mercy</i> ”	Black Hymnal No.23	David Putnam
Benediction		Rev. David Westcott
Postlude: “ <i>My Life Is In You, Lord</i> ”		David Putnam

“Go in Peace and Love”

First Congregational Church of Orange City United Church of Christ

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Office Hours: 8:30 AM -12:30 PM, Monday - Friday

“No matter who you are or where you are on Life’s Journey, you are welcome here.”

“Come, O Fount of Every Blessing”

Black Hymnal No. 459

**Come, O Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing your grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of endless praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount; I’m fixed upon it, mount of God’s unfailing love.**

**Here I pause in my sojourning, giving thanks for having come,
come to trust, at every turning, God will guide me safely home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God.
Came to rescue me from danger, blessed body, precious blood.**

**O to grace how great a debt or daily I am drawn anew!
Let that grace now, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to you.
Prone to wander, I can feel it, wander from the love I’ve known:
Here’s my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for your very own.**

Robert Robinson, 1758; alt. Tune: NETTLETON 8.7.8.7.D. John Wyeth’s Repository of Sacred Music, 1813

“Rock of Ages”

Black Hymnal No.596

**Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide my shelter be!
Let the water and the blood, from your wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure, cleanse me from its guilt and power.**

**Not the labors of my hands can fulfill thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone; you must save, and you alone.**

**Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to your cross I cling;
Naked, come to you for dress; helpless, look to thee for grace;
Stained, I to the fountain fly; wash me, Savior, or I die!**

**While I draw this fleeting breath, when my eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown, meet you at your judgement throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide; my shelter be!**

Augustus M. Toplady, 1410-1778; alt. Tune: TOPLADY 7.7.7.7.7.7. Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872

“There's a Wideness in God's Mercy”

Black Hymnal No.23

**There's a wideness in God's mercy, like the wideness of the sea;
there's a kindness in God's justice, which is more than liberty.
There's no place where earthly sorrows are more felt than in God's heaven;
there's no place where earthly failings have such kindly judgment given.**

**For the love of God is broader than the measures of our minds;
and the heart of the Eternal is most wonderfully kind.
If our love were but more faithful, we would gladly trust God's word;
and our lives would show thanksgiving for the goodness of our God.**

Frederick W. Faber, 1814-1863 BABILONE 8.7.8.7.D. Arr. Julius Rontgen, 1906