

GOOD HOPE

Presbyterian Church

October 13, 2019

Lord's Day Morning

PRELUDE

GREETINGS

CALL TO WORSHIP Psalm 29:1, 2

“Ascribe to the Lord, O heavenly beings, ascribe to the Lord glory and strength. Ascribe to the Lord the glory due His name; worship the Lord in the splendor of holiness.”

HYMN 735 *Gloria Patri*

HYMN 155 *O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High!*

PRAYER OF PRAISE

RESPONSIVE READING 1 John 3:11–18

Leader: “This is the message that you have heard from the beginning, that we should love one another. We should not be like Cain, who was of the evil one and murdered his brother. And why did he murder him? Because his own deeds were evil and his brother’s righteous. Do not be surprised, brothers, that the world hates you. We know that we have passed out of death into life, because we love the brothers. Whoever does not love abides in death. Everyone who hates his brother is a murderer, and you know that no murderer has eternal life abiding in him.

People: By this we know love, that He laid down His life for us, and we ought to lay down our lives for the brothers. But if anyone has the world’s goods and sees his brother in need, yet closes his heart against him, how does God’s love abide in him? Little children, let us not love in word or talk but in deed and in truth.”

HYMN

With a Prayer

With a prayer You fed the hungry,
With a cry You stilled the storm;
With a look You had compassion
On the desperate and forlorn.
With a touch You healed the leper,
With a shout You raised the dead;
With a word expelled the demons,
With a blessing broke the bread.

Chorus:

*Love incarnate, love divine,
Captive this heart of mine
Till all I do speaks of You.*

As a sheep before the shearer
You were silent in Your pain;
You endured humiliation
At the hands of those You’d made.
And as hell unleashed its fury
You were lifted on a tree,
Crying “Father God, forgive them,
Place their punishment on Me.”

Chorus

I will feed the poor and hungry,
I will stand up for the truth;
I will take my cross and follow
To the corners of the earth.
And I ask that You so fill me
With Your peace, Your power, Your breath,
That I never love my life so much
To shrink from facing death.

Chorus

CHILDREN’S STORY

(Children ages 3 and under may be dismissed to the nursery).

HYMN 733

Doxology

