

**Zion Goshert's United Church of Christ**  
**Sunday, July 26, 2020**

***We are joining Heart of Christ Church today for worship in the grove.***  
*Pastor Richard Dubbs. Pastor Farrell will be preaching*  
*and we are contributing the two songs below to worship. Follow along for the rest.*

***God, The Mountains Tell Your Glory***

*Tune: Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken*

God, the mountains tell Your glory, lifting praise to You above!  
In Your Word, each mountain story shows Your presence and Your love.  
Noah built as You commanded; soon the waters swirled around.  
Those You saved, Lord, safely landed; You set them on mountain ground.

Lord, when Moses was returning to the mountain that he knew,  
There a bush was brightly burning. There it was he heard from You.  
Later Moses felt Your presence; in the heights he knew Your grace.  
He brought down the Ten Commandments from Your holy mountain place.

Christ, You taught upon a mountain, showing us God's kingdom view.  
In the heights when You were praying, God's own glory shone on You.  
Climbing to a quiet garden, in Your grief and faith You cried.  
On a hill for our own pardon, You, O Lord, were crucified.

Thank You now for blue-green mountains, red-brown mesas, high peaks, too.  
Here may we enjoy creation, know Your presence, learn from You.  
Here may we sing out Your glory, hear Your call and find Your grace.  
Risen Christ, we'll tell Your story, from these heights to every place.

*God, The Mountains Tell Your Glory.* Genesis 6-8; Exodus 3:19-20; Matthew 5-7, 17:1-3, 26:36-46. Words: Carolyn Winfrey Gillette © 2010 All rights reserved. Used by permission.  
TUNE: AUSTRIAN HYMN Franz Joseph Haydn (1797) Public Domain.

***Shout to the Lord***

My Jesus, my Savior, Lord there is none like You.  
All of my days I want to praise the wonders of Your mighty love.

My comfort, my shelter, tower of refuge and strength  
Let every breath, all that I am, never cease to worship You

Shout to the Lord all the Earth, let us sing power and majesty, praise to the King  
Mountains bow down and the seas will roar at the sound of Your name.

I sing for joy at the work of Your hands. Forever I'll love You, forever I'll stand  
Nothing compares to the promise I have in You.

*[Sing whole song twice.]*