



OLYMPIA FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
January 16, 2022 • 2nd Sunday after Epiphany

Welcome, Check-In, & Announcements

Prelude

Dr. Jonathan Spatola-Knoll

Visual Call-to-Worship

How Long? Not Long!

Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.

Musical Call-to-Worship

Whatever Thing

Whatever thing that I have carried in this place; that will keep me from you
I will lay it at your feet

Whatever burden I have carried for so long, that will keep me from seeing you
I will lay it down right now

I need to hear you speak to me
And I want to feel you in this place
You long to take me in your arms of love
So take me in your arms of love

All of the things that are cluttering my mind; I will push them far from here
And listen for your voice
All of the pain that I am carrying inside; I will hand it to you
You will take it, set me free, I will fly

I need to hear you speak to me
And I want to feel you in this place
You long to take me in your arms of love
So take me in your arms of love

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Musical Call-to-Worship

Cornerstone

My hope is built on nothing less, than Jesus love and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest friend, But wholly trust in Jesus name (2x)
Christ alone...Cornerstone...Weak made strong; In the Savior's love
Through the storm, He is Lord, Lord of all.

When darkness seems to hide His face; I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil; My anchor holds within the veil
Christ alone...Cornerstone...Weak made strong; In the Savior's love
Through the storm, He is Lord, Lord of all

When He shall come with trumpet sound; Oh, may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone; Faultless to stand before the throne
Christ alone...Cornerstone...Weak made strong, In the Savior's love
Through the storm, He is Lord, Lord of all.

Responsive Call-to-Worship

Servant: Your love, O God, reaches to the heavens, your faithfulness to the skies

People: Your righteousness is like the mighty mountains, your justice like the great deep.

Servant: Earth's children, high and low, take refuge in the shadow of your wings.

People: We feast on the abundance of your house; you give us drink from your rivers of delights.

Unison: For with you is the fountain of life; in your light, we see light. Glory be to you,
O God, our life and our light!

Hymn

Come, Christians, Join to Sing

#70

Karen Wilson, leading

Come, Christians, join to sing, Alleluia! Amen! Loud praise to Christ our King; Alleluia! Amen!
Let all with heart and voice, before the throne rejoice; Praise is Christ's gracious choice: Alleluia! Amen!

Come, lift your hearts on high, Alleluia! Amen! Let praises fill the sky; Alleluia! Amen!
Christ is our Guide and Friend; to us He'll condescend; His love shall never end: Alleluia! Amen!

Praise yet our Christ again, Alleluia! Amen! Life shall not end the strain; Alleluia! Amen!
On heaven's blissful shore His goodness we'll adore; Singing forever more, Alleluia! Amen!

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Invocation

With different gifts, with a variety of talents, with an array of interests, we come to worship you, our creating God. We are here to unite our spirits, to be made one in Jesus Christ, to be merged in hope as your children. Bless our differences, that the unique gifts and perceptions of each may strengthen our oneness. Drawn into your Spirit, we give you the thanks of our hearts, in the name of the living Christ. Amen.

The Written Word

Psalm 36: 5–10

The Message

God's love is meteoric, God's loyalty astronomic; God's purpose titanic, the verdicts oceanic. Yet in God's largeness nothing gets lost; Not a person, not a mouse, slips through the cracks. How exquisite your love, O God! How eager we are to run under your wings, To eat our fill at the banquet you spread as you fill our tankards with Eden spring water. You're a fountain of cascading light, and you open our eyes to light. Keep on loving your friends; do your work in welcoming hearts.

Ministry Moment

Anti-Racism Ministry Team

Jodi Honeysett

Joy-Filled Giving

Tithes and Offerings

Music Ministry

Sandi Swarhout

ENTERING GOD'S STORY

The Written Word

Ephesians 2: 1–10

NRSV

You were dead through the trespasses and sins in which you once lived, following the course of this world, following the ruler of the power of the air, the spirit that is now at work among those who are disobedient. All of us once lived among them in the passions of our flesh, following the desires of flesh and senses, and we were by nature children of wrath, like everyone else. But God, who is rich in mercy, out of the great love with which he loved us even when we were dead through our trespasses, made us alive together with Christ – by grace you have been saved – and raised us up with him and seated us with him in the heavenly places in Christ Jesus, so that in the ages to come he might show the immeasurable riches of his grace in kindness toward us in Christ Jesus. For by grace you have been saved through faith, and this is not your own doing; it is the gift of God – not the result of works, so that no one may boast. For we are what he has made us, created in Christ Jesus for good works, which God prepared beforehand to be our way of life.

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The Spoken Word

Tear Down That Wall

Rev. Mark Rambo

RESPONDING TO GOD'S WORD

Prayers of the People

Lord, I want to be more holy in my heart.
Here is the citadel of all my desiring, where my hopes
are born and all the deep resolutions of my spirit take wings.
In this center, my fears are nourished, and all my hates are nurtured.
Here my loves are cherished, and all the deep hungers of my spirit are honored
without quivering and without shock. In my heart, above all else,
let love and integrity envelop me until my love is perfected and the
last vestige of my desiring is no longer in conflict with thy Spirit. Lord,
I want to be more holy in my heart. Amen.
– Howard Thurman –

Hymn

I Surrender All

#408, v. 1, 3, 4

Karen Wilson, leading

All to Jesus I surrender, all to Him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust Him, In His presence daily live
I surrender all, I surrender all. All to Thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender, Make me Savior wholly thine;
May Thy Holy Spirit fill me, May I know Thy power divine.
I surrender all, I surrender all. All to Thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender, Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power, let Thy blessing fall on me
I surrender all, I surrender all. All to Thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.

Weekly Challenge

Postlude

Dr. Jonathan Spatola-Knoll

Benediction

Walk Humbly • Love Completely • Live Differently