

GATHERING

Prelude

Welcome and Announcements

Virtual Check-In

Nick Carlson

Pastor Mark Rambo

ENTERING GOD'S PRESENCE

Call to Worship

You were not made for the sabbath, but the sabbath was made for you.

We choose to gather on this sabbath to worship, to pray and to share with one another.

Jesus asked, "Is it lawful on the sabbath to do good or to harm, to save life or to kill?"

We choose compassion and justice and healing. In this sabbath time together, we choose life.

Hymn

God of the Ages

#51

God of the ages, History's Maker, planning our pathway, holding us fast,
Shaping in mercy, all that concerns us; Great God we praise You, Lord of the past.

God of this morning, gladly Your children, worship before You, trustingly bow;
Teach us to know You, always among us, quietly sovereign, Lord of our now.

God of tomorrow, strong overcomer, princes of darkness, own Your command;
What then can harm us? We are Your people, now and forever, kept by Your hand.

Lord of past ages, Lord of this morning, Lord of the future, help us, we pray;
Teach us to trust You, love and obey You, crown You each moment, Lord of today!

Invocation

O holy God, we know the beauty of this June day and we are grateful. We experience the warm stirring of summer and we are grateful. We share the love of family and friends and the family and friendship that is our church, and we are grateful. Through the grace of Christ Jesus, we know the opportunity to bring new selves to this day that we might worship with our community in joy and thanksgiving and be filled with the good news we would offer everyone. For all these things, we are deeply grateful. Amen.

Olympia First Baptist • 2nd Sunday after Pentecost • June 14, 2020

The Written Word

Acts 8: 26–31, 35–38

Mission and Ministry Moment Story

The Written Word

Acts 9: 1–8

A Community Story

“A New Song”

Song

Grace in the Grey

Darrell Born

Life gets heavy handed, I get lost with no way out. The light of grace breaks through the clouds, to show me a different route. When it feels like midnight won't end and the fog obscures the way; I'll search for a sliver of light, announcing the promise of day.

But grace is bigger than the storm within, the sun pierces the rain; but grace is bigger than the fear within, the Son will heal the pain.

In the darkness, your grace surrounds, the light it meets us here; we're soaked and we're shaken but the grace has lifted our fear

But grace is bigger than the storm within, the sun pierces the rain; but grace is bigger than the fear within, the Son will heal the pain

[Bridge] – Clouds painted black, a veil covered the sky; I run for shelter, a light hits my eye. A mighty wind blows through the trees; I may bend, but your grace sustains me...grace sustains me.

But grace is bigger than the storm within, the sun pierces the rain; but grace is bigger than the fear within, the Son will heal the pain.

Not in the force of lightning and thunder, not in the ways of violence;
Grace is in the quiet moments; Grace is the sound of silence.

Prayer of the People

HEARING GOD'S WORD

The Written Word

Acts 10: 1–8, 25–29, 44–48

The Spoken Word

A Eunuch, a Pharisee & a Soldier Walk into a Bar...

Pastor Mark Rambo

RESPONDING TO GOD'S WORD

Solo

Make Me a Channel of Your Peace

Darrell Born

Make me a channel of your peace; where there is hatred let me bring your love.
Where there is injury, your pardon Lord, And where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Make me a channel of your peace; where there's despair in life, let me bring hope
Where there is darkness, only light; And where there is sadness, ever joy.

Oh, master grant that I may never seek, so much to be consoled as to console;
To be understood as to understand; To be loved, as to love, with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace; It is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
In giving of ourselves that we receive; and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Giving of Tithes and Offerings

Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise God, all creature here below;
Praise God for all that love has done; Creator, Christ and Spirit, One. Amen.

Hymn

The Master Has Come

#502

The Master has come, and He calls us to follow, the track of the footprints, He leaves on the way;
Far over the mountain and thru the deep hollow, the path leads us on to the mansions of day.
The Master has called us, the children who fear Him, who march 'neath Christ's banner, His own
little band: We love Him and seek Him, we long to be near Him, and rest in the light of His
beautiful land.

The Master has called us, the road may be dreary, and dangers and sorrows are strewn on the track;
but God's Holy Spirit shall comfort the weary, we follow the Savior and cannot turn back.
The Master has called us, tho' doubt and temptation may compass our journey, we cheerfully sing:
Press onward, look upward, thru much tribulation, the children of Zion must follow their King.

The Master has called us in life's early morning, with spirits as fresh as the dew on the sod;
We turn from the world with its smiles and its scorning, to cast in our lot with the people of God.
The Master has called us, His sons and His daughters, we plead for His blessing and trust in His love:
And thru the green pastures, beside the still waters, He'll lead us at last to His kingdom above

Weekly Challenge

Postlude

Nick Carlson

Benediction

Walk Humbly – Love Completely – Live Differently