



OLYMPIA FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
October 3, 2021 • 19th Sunday after Pentecost • Communion Sunday

GATHERING

Welcome, Check-in and Announcements

Prelude

Dr. Jonathan Spatola-Knoll

Responsive Call-to-Worship

Servant: Nourished by the streams of prayer,

People: Uplifted by oceans of praise,

Servant: Strengthened by rivers of kindness,

People: We are like trees planted by the water,

Servant: With roots deep in God's Word,

People: And branches raised in prayer and praise.

Hymn

The Solid Rock

#315

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness;

I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

On Christ the solid Rock I stand; All other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand

When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace;

In every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil

On Christ the solid Rock I stand; All other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand

His oath, his covenant, his love, support me in the whelming flood;

When all around my soul gives way He then is all my hope and stay.

On Christ the solid Rock I stand; All other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand

When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found

Dressed in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne.

On Christ the solid Rock I stand; All other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand

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Invocation

For meaning that is simple and sacred, for bonding of family and friendship and church, for the possibility of hope and live into the future, we give you thanks, O God. For the light of day and the darkness gentle in the night, for the turning seasons of the year and the celebrations by which we mark our time, we give you thanks, O loving God. For the gospel story, for the salvation of souls, for the promise of new life, we give you thanks and praise, God of holiness and splendor. Amen.

The Written Word

Psalm 8

NRSV

O Lord, our Sovereign, how majestic is your name in all the earth! You have set your glory above the heavens. 2 Out of the mouths of babes and infants you have founded a bulwark because of your foes, to silence the enemy and the avenger. When I look at your heavens, the work of your fingers, the moon and the stars that you have established; what are human beings that you are mindful of them, mortals that you care for them? Yet you have made them a little lower than God, and crowned them with glory and honor. You have given them dominion over the works of your hands; you have put all things under their feet, all sheep and oxen, and also the beasts of the field, the birds of the air, and the fish of the sea, whatever passes along the paths of the seas. O Lord, our Sovereign, how majestic is your name in all the earth!

Ministry Moment

Peace and Justice – Guatemala

Wendy Wilson

Tithes, Offerings, Stewardship

Song

His Eye is On the Sparrow

Darrell Born

Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come, why should my heart be lonely,
And long for Heav'n and home, When Jesus is my portion? My constant friend is He:
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free,
For His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Let not your heart be troubled, His tender word I hear, and resting on His goodness,
I lose my doubts and fears; Though by the path He leadeth, but one step I may see;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free,
For His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me

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Song (continued)

His Eye is On the Sparrow

Darrell Born

Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise, when songs give place to sighing,
When hope within me dies, I draw the closer to Him, From care He sets me free;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free,
For His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me

COMING TO THE TABLE

The Written Word as Invitation

Hebrews 1: 1-4, 2: 5-12

NRSV

Long ago God spoke to our ancestors in many and various ways by the prophets, but in these last days he has spoken to us by a Son, whom he appointed heir of all things, through whom he also created the worlds. He is the reflection of God's glory and the exact imprint of God's very being, and he sustains all things by his powerful word. When he had made purification for sins, he sat down at the right hand of the Majesty on high, having become as much superior to angels as the name he has inherited is more excellent than theirs.

Now God did not subject the coming world, about which we are speaking, to angels. But someone has testified somewhere, "What are human beings that you are mindful of them, or mortals, that you care for them? You have made them for a little while lower than the angels; you have crowned them with glory and honor, subjecting all things under their feet." Now in subjecting all things to them, God left nothing outside their control. As it is, we do not yet see everything in subjection to them, but we do see Jesus, who for a little while was made lower than the angels, now crowned with glory and honor because of the suffering of death, so that by the grace of God he might taste death for everyone. It was fitting that God, for whom and through whom all things exist, in bringing many children to glory, should make the pioneer of their salvation perfect through sufferings. For the one who sanctifies and those who are sanctified all have one Father (Mother, Parent). For this reason, Jesus is not ashamed to call them brothers and sisters, saying, "I will proclaim your name to my brothers, and sisters, in the midst of the congregation, I will praise you.

Song

Bread of Heaven

Choir

Invitation to Table

The Table of God is designed to satisfy not our physical appetites but our hunger and thirst for righteousness. The table has been set and there has always been a place reserved for you. Jesus Christ beckons you, "Come."

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Prayer of Confession

Gracious God, we humbly confess our faults. For anger, impatience and quickness to misunderstand – forgive us. For thoughtlessness, indifference, self-centering – forgive us. For unkindness and the lack of kindness – forgive us. For not speaking out against injustice and suffering – forgive us. For all the times we have not followed Jesus in the way of love – forgive, heal and transform us anew, into your servant people. In the name of Christ Jesus, we pray. Amen.

Communion

Bread + Cup

Assurance of Forgiveness

Beloved, your sins are forgiven. In witness to our new life in Christ, let us pray:

Pastor: All praise is yours, O God. You bring us to this table as sisters and brothers.

Lead us now, through each of our moments, to that glorious day when all your children will gather as family. We pray in the name of Jesus Christ,

People: Who is our peace made flesh. Amen!

ENTERING GOD'S STORY

The Written Word

Job 1: 1; 2: 1-10

NRSV

There was once a man in the land of Uz whose name was Job. That man was blameless and upright, one who feared God and turned away from evil.

One day the heavenly beings came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan also came among them to present himself before the Lord. The Lord said to Satan, "Where have you come from?" Satan answered the Lord, "From going to and fro on the earth, and from walking up and down on it." The Lord said to Satan, "Have you considered my servant Job? There is no one like him on the earth, a blameless and upright man who fears God and turns away from evil. He still persists in his integrity, although you incited me against him, to destroy him for no reason." Then Satan answered the Lord, "Skin for skin! All that people have they will give to save their lives. But stretch out your hand now and touch his bone and his flesh, and he will curse you to your face."

The Lord said to Satan, "Very well, he is in your power; only spare his life." So Satan went out from the presence of the Lord, and inflicted loathsome sores on Job from the sole of his foot to the crown of his head. Job took a potsherd with which to scrape himself, and sat among the ashes. Then his wife said to him, "Do you still persist in your integrity? Curse God, and die." But he said to her, "You speak as any foolish woman would speak. Shall we receive the good at the hand of God, and not receive the bad?" In all this Job did not sin with his lips.

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The Spoken Word

Curse God, and Die

Rev. Mark Rambo

RESPONDING TO GOD'S STORY

Song

My Tribute

Choir

How can I say thanks; For the things You have done for me? Things so undeserved
Yet You gave to prove Your love for me. The voices of a million angels
Could not express my gratitude; All that I am and ever hope to be, I owe it all to Thee

To God be the glory; To God be the glory; To God be the glory, For the things He has done
With His blood He has saved me; With His power He has raised me
To God be the glory, For the things He has done

Oh, just let me live my life; Let it pleasing, Lord to Thee
And if I gain any praise, Let it go to Calvary (Calvary)

Oh, with His blood (His blood) He has saved me (He has saved me)
With His power (His power) He has raised me (He has raised me)
To God (to God) be the glory (glory)
For the things He has done

Prayers of the People

For the healing you have given us in the brokenness of bread and the pouring out of the cup, we thank you. For the community that you have restored in us through the sharing of life, we thank you. For the courage and strength that you have promised to us, even as we have honored the ones of courage in our own past, we thank you. Remind us; instill in us, that you send us from this place of worship, in your love, letting justice be worked out with gentleness and power known in the presence of your Spirit. O God of truth and understanding, generation after generation you have listened patiently while your people questioned your love. We too have doubted your love and judged you without knowing you. Awaken us to your presence that we may know through our own experience that you are faithful in caring for us and your creation. Give us peace. Give us love. Give us Joy! Amen.

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Hymn

Joy in Serving Jesus

#508, v. 1, 2, 4

There is joy in serving Jesus, as I journey on my way,
Joy that fills the heart with praises, every hour and every day
There is joy, joy, Joy in serving Jesus, Joy that throbs within my heart;
Every moment, every hour, as I draw upon His power, there is joy, joy, Joy that never shall depart

There is joy in serving Jesus, Joy that triumphs over pain;
Fills my soul with heaven's music, till I join the glad refrain
There is joy, joy, Joy in serving Jesus, Joy that throbs within my heart;
Every moment, every hour, as I draw upon His power, there is joy, joy, Joy that never shall depart

There is joy in serving Jesus, joy amid the darkest night,
For I've learned the wondrous secret, and I'm walking in the light.
There is joy, joy, Joy in serving Jesus, Joy that throbs within my heart;
Every moment, every hour, as I draw upon His power, there is joy, joy, Joy that never shall depart

Weekly Challenge

Postlude

Dr. Jonathan Spatola-Knoll

Benediction

Walk Humbly • Love Completely • Live Differently