



OLYMPIA FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
20th Sunday after Pentecost • October 18, 2020

GATHERING

*Come, those with need and heavy burdens,
Come, those whose hearts are full of joy and gratitude,
Come, those who have no words, just sighs and tears,
Come, those whose words are songs of thanksgiving & praise
Come, into the presence of the Holy One, let us gather, our whole selves, before our Creator!*

Prelude

Nick Carlson

Welcome and Announcements

Pastor Mark Rambo

Virtual Check-In

GATHERED & ENGAGED

May the words of my mouth and the meditations of our hearts,
be acceptable in Your sight, O God, our Rock and our Redeemer. Amen!
Psalm 19:14

Visual Call to Worship: At Last *A visual prayer of doubt, faith and hope. Song written by Shellee Coley.*
<https://www.theworkofthepeople.com/at-last>

Wait for it, Wait for it.
Wait for it, Wait for it.
Wait for it,
For it now.

And we see the Light coming fast, coming fast
We see the Light coming fast

And we feel the Hope come at last,
Come at last.
We feel the Hope come at last

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Visual Call to Worship: At Last (continued)

Wait for it, Wait for it.
Wait for it, Wait for it.
Wait for it,
For it now.

And we find our truth on the path,
On the path,
We find our truth on the path

And we're free from the chains of our past, of our past
We're free to move on from our past

Wait for it, Wait for it.
Wait for it, Wait for it.
Wait for it,
For it now.

And praise for it, praise for it,
Praise for it, praise for it,
Praise for it,
For it now.

And we see the Light coming fast, coming fast
And we see the Light coming fast

And we feel the Hope come at last,
Come at last
We feel the Hope come at last

Hymn

Come and Find the Quiet Center

Come and find the quiet center in the crowded life we lead,
find the room for hope to enter, find the frame where we are freed
clear the chaos and the clutter, clear our eyes, that we can see
all the things that really matter, be at peace, and simply be.
Silence is a friend who claims us, cools the heat and slows the pace,
God it is who speaks and names us, knows our being, touches base,
Making space within our thinking, lifting shades to sow the sun,
Raising courage when we're shrinking, finding scope for faith begun.
In the Spirit let us travel, open to each other's pain,
Let our loves and fears unravel, celebrate the space we gain;
There's a place for deepest dreaming, there's a time for heart to care,
In the Spirit's lively scheming there is always room to spare.

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Invocation

Holy Spirit of God, who gathers the church into one body, gather us again in your presence and strengthen the bonds of affection that hold your people together. Bless us with grace to cooperate with one another in love and service that we may be the signs of your uniting love to our fractured world. Teach us to show compassion for those in need, to face challenges with imagination, and to counter disappointments with prayerful trust. So may your church bring forth your will and your reign. Amen.

Song of Praise Slideshow

10,000 Reasons

David Nash

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul, Worship God's Holy name
Sing like never before, O my soul, I'll worship Your holy name
The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning; it's time to sing Your song again.
Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me, let me be singing when the evening comes
Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul, Worship God's Holy name
Sing like never before, O my soul, I'll worship Your holy name
You're rich in love, and You're slow to anger; Your name is great and Your heart is kind.
For all Your goodness, I will keep on singing; ten-thousand reasons for my heart to find.
Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul, Worship God's Holy name
Sing like never before, O my soul, I'll worship Your holy name
And on that day when my strength is failing, the end draws near, and my time has come;
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending: Ten-thousand years and then forevermore!
Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul, Worship God's Holy name
Sing like never before, O my soul, I'll worship Your holy name;
I'll worship Your holy name. Yes, I'll worship Your holy name.

The Written Word

Psalm 99

The Lord Reigns: let the peoples tremble! God sits enthroned upon the cherubim; let the earth quake. The Lord is great in Zion; God is exalted over all the peoples. Let them praise your great and awesome name. Holy is the One God. Mighty monarch, lover of justice, you have established equity; you have executed justice and righteousness in Jacob.
Extol the Lord our God; worship...Holy is the one God! Moses and Aaron were among God's priests, Samuel also was among those who called on God's name. They cried to the Lord and were answered back. God spoke to them in the pillar of cloud; they kept the decrees and the statutes that were given to them. O Lord our God, you answered them; you were a forgiving God to them, but an avenger of wrongdoings. Extol the Lord our God, and worship at God's holy mountain; for the Lord our God is holy.

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Mission Moment

<https://vimeo.com/410901209>

Tithes and Offerings

HEARING GOD'S WORD

The Written Word

Galatians 5:16–26

The Message

My counsel is this: Live freely, animated and motivated by God's Spirit. Then you won't feed the compulsions of selfishness. For there is a root of sinful self-interest in us that is at odds with a free spirit, just as the free spirit is incompatible with selfishness. These two ways of life are antithetical, so that you cannot live at times one way and at times another way according to how you feel on any given day. Why don't you choose to be led by the Spirit and so escape the erratic compulsions of a law-dominated existence?

It is obvious what kind of life develops out of trying to get your own way all the time: repetitive, loveless, cheap sex; a stinking accumulation of mental and emotional garbage; frenzied and joyless grabs for happiness; trinket gods; magic-show religion; paranoid loneliness; cutthroat competition; all-consuming-yet-never-satisfied wants; a brutal temper; an impotence to love or be loved; divided homes and divided lives; small-minded and lopsided pursuits; the vicious habit of depersonalizing everyone into a rival; uncontrolled and uncontrollable addictions; ugly parodies of community. I could go on. This isn't the first time I have warned you, you know. If you use your freedom this way, you will not inherit God's kingdom.

But what happens when we live God's way?

God brings gifts into our lives, much the same way that fruit appears in an orchard – things like affection for others, exuberance about life, serenity. We develop a willingness to stick with things, a sense of compassion in the heart, and a conviction that a basic holiness permeates things and people. We find ourselves involved in loyal commitments, not needing to force our way in life, able to marshal and direct our energies wisely.

Legalism is helpless in bringing this about; it only gets in the way. Among those who belong to Christ, everything connected with getting our own way and mindlessly responding to what everyone else calls necessities is killed off for good – crucified.

Since this is the kind of life we have chosen, the life of the Spirit, let us make sure that we do not just hold it as an idea in our heads or a sentiment in our hearts, but work out its implications in every detail of our lives. That means we will not compare ourselves with each other as if one of us were better and another worse. We have far more interesting things to do with our lives. Each of us is an original.

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The Spoken Word

Fleshy Fruit, Part 2
Joy, Kindness & Gentleness

Rev. Mark Rambo

RESPONDING TO GOD'S WORD

Special Music

The Majesty and Glory of Your Name

Darrell Born

When I gaze into the night skies and see the work of Your fingers;
The moon and stars suspended into space; What is man, that You are mindful of him?
You have given man a crown of glory and honor;
And have made him a little lower than the angels. You have put him in charge of all creation;
The beasts of the field, the birds of the air, the fish of the sea,
But what is man, oh what is man that You are mindful of him
O Lord our God, the majesty and glory of Your name. Transcends the earth and fills the heavens
O Lord our God, little children praise You perfectly, and so would we, and so would we.
Alleluia, Alleluia! The majesty and glory of Your name, Alleluia, Alleluia!
The majesty and glory of Your name, Alleluia, Alleluia!
Alleluia, Alleluia! Alleluia, Alleluia!

The Written Word

Psalm 96: 1-9

The Message

Sing God a brand-new song! Earth and everyone in it, sing! Sing to God—worship God!
Shout the news of victory from sea to sea, take the news of God's glory to the lost, news of God's wonders to one and all! For God is great, and worth a thousand Hallelujahs... God made the heavens - royal splendor radiates, a powerful beauty sets God apart! Bravo, God, Bravo! Everyone join in the great shout: Encore! In awe before the beauty, in awe before the might. Bring gifts and celebrate, bow before the beauty of God, then to your knees - everyone worship!

Prayers of the People

Rev. Mark Rambo

Video

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1c-SlmhpHvs&t=6s>

God of unending mercy, we pray with those who are crying. For women and men who are battered in body or spirit, for children who sleep the fitful sleep of hunger, for all who are imprisoned by walls or worries, for all who are despondent because they feel unloved. Christ, have mercy upon those who cry. Christ, have mercy on us when we turn away from the cries of others. Give us the strength of compassion, that we may not shield our eyes and hearts from the pain of our sisters and brothers, but seek to understand and to heal. Bless us with courage and arm us with hope, that we may help lessen the suffering of our world. Hear this our common prayer.

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God of overflowing joy, we pray with those who are singing! We rejoice with sunset watchers, beach-walkers, embracing lovers, playing children, new parents, old friends, and all in whom your life-giving Spirit wells up and overflows. Help us to feel it surging within us; enable us to shower it upon the world! For your steadfast love to those who have come before, your continual goodness to us, and your promised care for those who are yet to come, we give you thanks, O God! Hear this our common prayer and those of our hearts which we offer now. Amen!

Hymn

I Love to Tell the Story

#322

I love to tell the story of unseen things above,
of Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and his love.
I love to tell the story because I know 'tis true;
it satisfies my longings as nothing else can do.
I love to tell the story, 'Twill be my theme in glory, to tell the old, old story of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story, 'Tis pleasant to repeat,
what seems, each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story, for some have never heard.
The message of salvation, from God's own Holy Word.
I love to tell the story, 'Twill be my theme in glory, to tell the old, old story, of Jesus and His love
I love to tell the story, for those who know it best.
Seem hungering and thirsting to hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,
Twill be the old, old story, that I have loved so long.
I love to tell the story, twill be my theme in glory, to tell the old, old story, of Jesus and His love!

Weekly Challenge

Postlude

Nick Carlson

Benediction

Walk Humbly – Love Completely – Live Differently