



OLYMPIA FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
21st Sunday after Pentecost • October 25, 2020

Prelude

Nick Carlson

Welcome and Announcements

Pastor Mark Rambo

Virtual Check-In

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

GATHERED TO WORSHIP

Visual Call to Worship

Of This I'm Sure

Slideshow

Hymn

Joy In Serving Jesus

#508

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 pow'r, 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 pow'r, there is joy, joy, Joy that never shall depart

There is joy in serving Jesus, as I walk alone with God;
'Tis the joy of Christ, my Savior, who the path of suffering trod.
There is joy, joy, Joy in serving Jesus, Joy that throbs within my heart;
Every moment, every hour, as I draw upon His pow'r, 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 pow'r, there is joy, joy, Joy that never shall depart

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Invocation

Our gracious God, we gather as your people to worship you. Like a loving parent you nurture and encourage and challenge us to grow in grace. Grant that sensing your Spirit's presence in our midst, we may be enabled to mature in our commitment to you. Forgive our failures and show us once again our possibilities. Prepare us to be servants of your will and agents of your love in all the world. Amen.

The Written Word

Psalm 90: 1–6, 13–17 - The Message

Emily Blair

God, it seems you've been our home forever; long before the mountains were born, long before you brought the earth itself to birth, from "once upon a time" to "kingdom come" – you are God. So don't return us to mud, saying, "Back to where you came from!" Patience! You've got all the time in the world – whether a thousand years or a day, it's all the same to you. Are we no more to you than a wispy dream, no more than a blade of grass that springs up gloriously with the rising sun and is cut down without a second thought? Come back, God – how long do we have to wait? – and treat your servants with kindness for a change. Surprise us with love at daybreak; then we'll skip and dance all the day long. Make up the bad times with some good times; we've seen enough evil to last a lifetime. Let your servants see what you're best at – the ways your rule and bless your children. And let the loveliness of our Lord, our God, rest on us, confirming the work that we do. Oh, yes. Affirm the work that we do!

Song

Cry No More

Darrell Born

In the shadow where we linger, in this darkness we call home,
Where the sighs are deep and doubtful, and our aspirations groan;
All is not in vain Beloved, our travail is not unknown.
Christ with-in us, Christ among us, Christ the first and Christ the last;
Love incarnate, hold Your children, till the storm of life is past.
Though we have not faith to seek Him, Christ Himself will draw us near,
Deep, abiding rays of mercy, cast their light on lonely fear.
Cry no more, ye poor and weary; our redeeming Lord is here.
Christ with-in us, Christ among us, Christ the first and Christ the last;
Love incarnate, hold Your children, till the storm of life is past.
Sure defender, never failing, Radiant Savior, Holy friend;
Gift of glory, hope of heaven, call us now to faith again.
Alleluia! Blest compassion, Grace is shining without end!
Christ within us, Christ among us, Christ the first and Christ the last;
Love incarnate, hold Your children, till the storm of life is past.....cry no more.

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The Written Word

Matthew 22:34–46

Vern Blair

When the Pharisees heard that he had silenced the Sadducees, they gathered together, and one of them, a lawyer, asked him a question to test him. “Teacher, which commandment in the law is the greatest?” Jesus said to him, “You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, and with all your soul, and with all your mind. This is the greatest commandment. And a second is like it: ‘You shall love your neighbor as your self.’ On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.”

Now while the Pharisees were gathered together, Jesus asked them this question: “What do you think of the Messiah? Whose son is he?” They said to him, “the Son of David.” Jesus said to them, “How is it then that David by the Spirit calls him Lord, saying, ‘The Lord said to my Lord, “Sit at my right hand, until I put your enemies under your feet.”’ If David calls him Lord, how can he be his son?” No one was able to give him an answer, nor from that day did anyone dare to ask him any more questions.

Prayers of the People

Complete Joy

Rev. Mark Rambo

As a desert wanderer longs for springs of cool water, so our thirsty souls reach out for you, O God. How we long for a deeper sense of your presence, for a faith that will embrace you without fear or doubt! God of our tender care, we pray with those who are praying. We join the spoken and silent prayers that come to you from throughout the earth – from sanctuaries and street corners, from battle lines and prison cells, from hospital rooms and kitchen tables. With bowed heads or heads held high, standing boldly or kneeling quietly, we pray to you with thanks, with sorrow, with urgency. We ask your guidance; we rest in your comfort. Speak, O God, to your praying people everywhere! Hear this, our common prayer, and those of our hearts which we offer now. Complete us. Complete our Joy! Amen.

Song

Sanctuary

David Nash

Lord prepare me, to be a Sanctuary, pure and holy, tried and true;
With thanksgiving, I'll be a living, Sanctuary, for You.
It is you Lord, who came to save, the heart and soul of everyone;
It is you Lord, who knows my weakness, who gives me strength, with Thine own hand.
Lord prepare me, to be a Sanctuary, pure and holy, tried and true;
With thanksgiving, I'll be a living, Sanctuary, for You.
Lead me on Lord, from temptation; Purify me, from within;
Fill my heart with Your Holy Spirit, take away, all my sin.
Lord prepare me, to be a Sanctuary, pure and holy, tried and true;
With thanksgiving, I'll be a living, Sanctuary, for You.

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HEARING GOD'S WORD

The Written Word

Galatians 5:16–26

The Spoken Word

Fleshy Fruit, Part 3
Kindness, Goodness, Self-Control

Rev. Mark Rambo

RESPONDING TO GOD'S WORD

Hymn

Jesus Calls Us; O'er the Tumult

#533

Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult of our life's wild, restless sea
Day by day his sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, follow Me."
Jesus calls us from the worship of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love Me more."
In our joys and in our sorrows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
Jesus calls us; by Thy mercies, Savior, may we hear Thy call;
Give our hearts to Thine obedience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

Weekly Challenge

Postlude

Nick Carlson

Tithes & Offerings

Benediction

Walk Humbly – Love Completely – Live Differently