



CHUBB CHAPEL UNITED METHODIST CHURCH

Chubb Chapel UMC P. O. Box 771 Chubb Road Cave Spring, Ga 30124

Black History Program

Remembering the Black Church

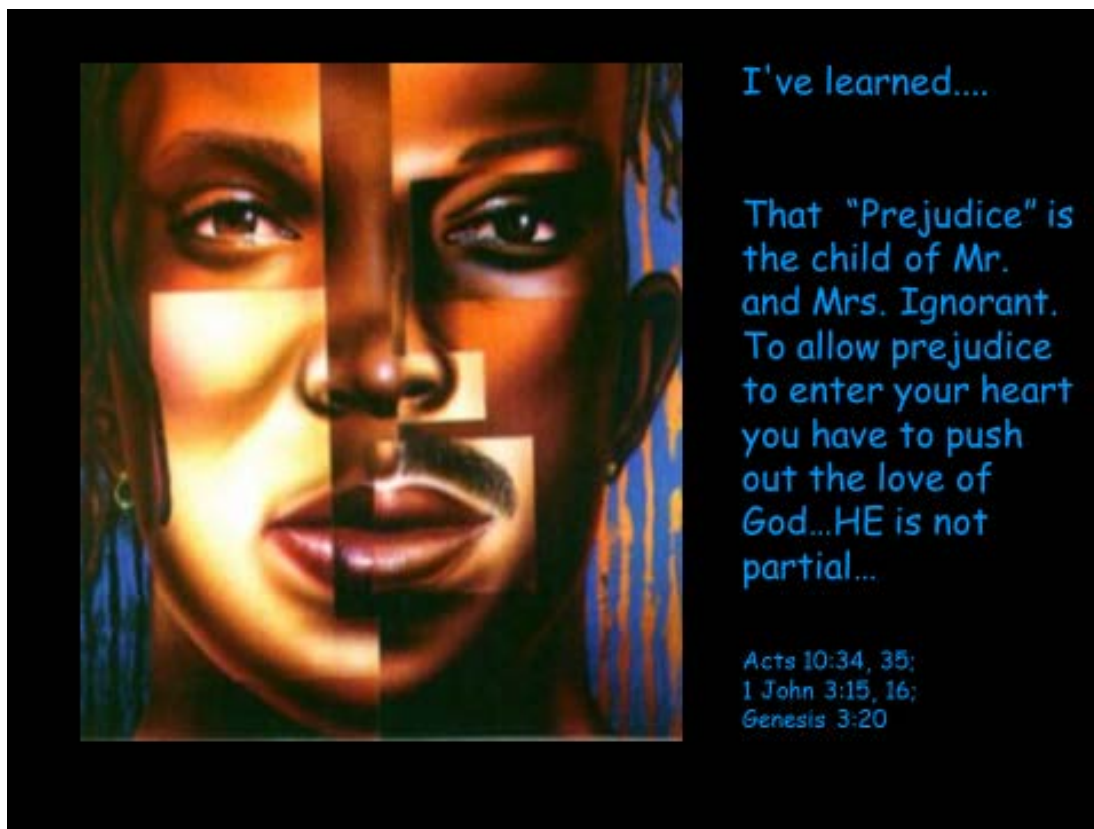
Rev. Danny Alexander, Pastor

February 14 and 28, 2021, 11:00 am

Call 602-580-9760 Code 3458141##

Historically the black church has been a place for creating individual, systemic, and political change within the black community. From its emergence in the late 18th century to its present day relevance, the black church has and will always serve as a safe haven for African Americans, a place to worship God together, and a place where we are motivated to rebuild our communities. (Nicole Tinson, 2013, The Role in the Black Church in Creating Change)

February 14 Black History Services



And the churches themselves had to be more than places to learn about and worship God. In a segregated society, church was the place where people fulfilled their human potential, developed their God-given talents, made corporate decisions, voted for their officers, owned property, created benevolent societies, raised money for schools and scholarships, celebrated their marriages, blessed their babies, mourned their loved ones' deaths and even learned how to read. (Rev. DeForest Soaries, Jr, August, 2010)



***Chubb Chapel United Methodist Church
Black History Program - Remembering the Black Church
February 14, 2021***

<i>Opening Song</i>	<i>We've Come Along Way</i>	<i>Chubb Chapel Choir</i>
<i>The Occasion</i>		<i>Clemmie Whatley</i>
<i>Remembering the Black Church</i>		<i>Danielle Bray</i>
<i>Responsive Reading</i>		<i>Angie Campbell and Ella Bell Kent</i>
<i>Song</i>	<i>He Got the Whole World In His Hands</i>	<i>Chubb Chapel Choir</i>
<i>Scripture Reading</i>	<i>Ephesians 4:31 – 5: 2</i>	<i>Rev. Elliott Sams</i>
<i>Recognition of Visitors and Birthdays / Announcements</i>		<i>Sharon Bray</i>
<i>Tithes and Offering</i>		<i>Kathy Freeman</i>
<i>Altar Call</i>		
<i>Selection</i>		<i>Sharon Bray</i>
<i>The Proclaimed Word</i>		<i>Rev. Alexander</i>
	<i>"How Deep Is Your Love?"</i>	
<i>Invitation to Discipleship</i>		<i>Rev. Alexander</i>
<i>Service of Holy Communion</i>		<i>Rev. Alexander</i>
<i>Song of Dedication</i>	<i>Your Grace and Mercy</i>	<i>Chubb Chapel Choir</i>
<i>Roll Call</i>		
<i>Benediction</i>		<i>Rev. Alexander</i>

Opening Song

We've come a long way

We've come a long way, Lord, a mighty long way
We've come a long way, Lord, a mighty long way
We've borne our burdens in the heat of the day
But we know the Lord has made the way
We've come a long way, Lord, a mighty long way

I've been in the valley; prayed night and day
I've been in the valley; prayed night and day
I've been in the valley; prayed night and day
And I know the Lord has made the way
We've come a long way, Lord, a mighty long way

I've hard trials each and ev'ry day
I've hard trials each and ev'ry day
I've hard trials each and ev'ry day
And I know the Lord has made the way
We've come a long way, Lord, a mighty long way

We've come a long way, Lord, a mighty long way
We've come a long way, Lord, a mighty long way
We've borne our burdens in the heat of the day
But we know the Lord has made the way
We've come a long way, Lord, a mighty long way

The Occasion

In February, we in various parts of the United States observe Black History Month. It gives us a time to remember and celebrate the amazing Black History and this year to reflect on the strong Black Churches that have withstood the tests of time. Black History recognition was the birth child of noted historian Carter G. Woodson and other prominent African Americans in the early 1900s. In 1976 it was expanded to become Black History Month, which is celebrated in churches, schools and other organization.

Remembering the Black Church

Black! White! Church? Right!

Every Sunday, you hear the Good News
 Among like-colored faces in the pews.
 Does not your soul feel somewhat amiss
 In your holy temple of monochrome bliss?
 The Lord's church—a sanctuary of piety—
 Has become a reflection of an ugly society.
 Racism can be a subtle sin,
 But it will cause you to lose your soul, my friend.
 To God's will, are you truly committed?
 Or by Satan's deceit, have you been outwitted?
 The place where you strengthen your spiritual education
 May be Satan's greatest tool to cause segregation.
 Racial division lives within this worldly theocracy,
 But the Lord may see it as shameless hypocrisy.
 "A house divided, cannot stand."
 The principle is simple, yet the wisdom escapes man.

by Phillip McCullough Jr.

Martin Luther King Jr. once called 11AM on Sunday Christian America's "most segregated hour". Well, that truth still rings true today. Racial division within the church is alive and well.

Responsive Reading

Black Family

O God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, Creator and Sustainer of the Universe, Maker of all there is, we recognize the multitude of challenges facing families as we celebrate the bonds of kinship established through your love.

We celebrate strong Black families everywhere and their future generations.

We understand the negative impact of poverty, poor education, crime and substance abuse, premature sexual activity, inadequate housing, unemployment on the black family.

We acknowledge that of ourselves we can do nothing, but with you all things are possible.

We declare our interest in and commitment to the survival of the black family

We pray for black families everywhere and future generations.

Now, therefore, we affirm for every black family faith, strength, and love.

We pray for faith, strength, and love for Black families everywhere and for future generations.

We further pray for every Black family understanding, wisdom, and power.

We pray for understanding, wisdom, and power for black families everywhere and for future generations.

We pray for the inner strength of every black family member – every parent, every spouse, every child, every sibling, and every caregiver – that they may never forget your promise to strengthen them and cause them to stand, upheld by your righteous, omnipotent hand.

Our pray is that you would renew our minds, uplift our hearts, and create a growing spiritual life for our people today and for future generations.

Song

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

He's got the whole world in His hands
 He's got the whole wide world in His hands
 He's got the whole world in His hands
 He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the little bitty baby in His hands
 He's got the little bitty baby in His hands
 He's got the little bitty baby in His hands
 He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the whole world in His hands
 He's got the whole wide world in His hands
 He's got the whole world in His hands
 He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got you and me brother in His hands
 He's got you and me sister in His hands
 He's got you and me brother in His hands
 He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the whole world in His hands
 He's got the whole wide world in His hands
 He's got the whole world in His hands
 He's got the whole wide world in His hands

Recognition of Visitors and Birthdays / Announcements

Birthdays February

Sargent Nelson, Jr. , 3; Nicole Chubb, 15; Damien Pittman, 11; Rev, Michael Brinson, 18; Glenda Allen, 21
 Ben Chubb, 28

Announcements

- Ash Wednesday Services, February 17 at 6:00 pm. Call 602-580-9760 Code 3458141##
- Easter Sunday, April 4, 2021
- *Bible Study, Wednesday, restart on February 24, 6:00 pm (Conference: 602-580-9760, Code: 3458141#) **Hamilton: The Way: Walking in the Footsteps of Jesus***
- Visit The Atlanta Voice Website and Read the Chubb Article:
<https://www.theatlantavoice.com/articles/chubbtown-an-american-family-story-in-georgia/>
- Brief meeting after church services

Song of Dedication

Your Grace and Mercy

Your grace and mercy, brought me through
I'm living this moment because of You
I want to thank You, and praise You too
Your grace and mercy, brought me through

Your grace and mercy, brought me through
I'm living this moment because of You
I want to thank You, and praise You too
Your grace and mercy, brought me through

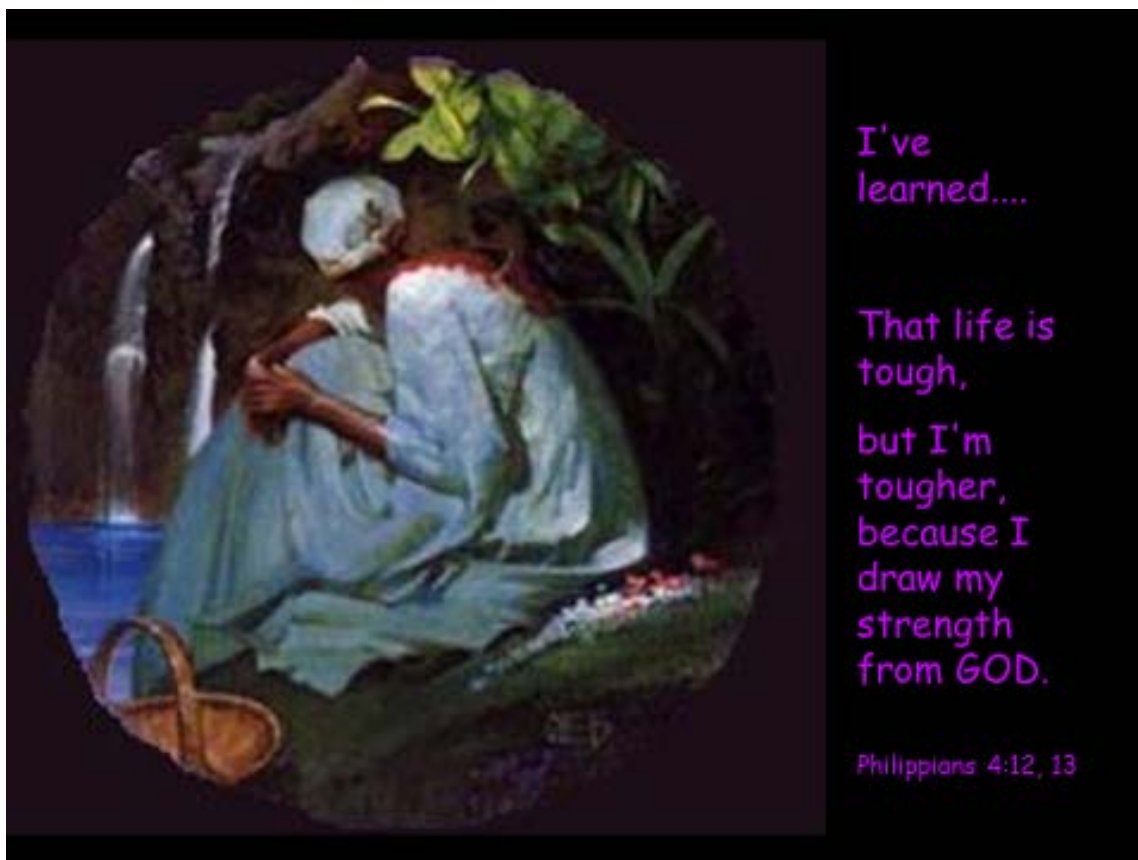
Thank You for saving, a sinner like me
To... tell the world, salvation is free
There were times when I just didn't do right
But You You, you watched over me
Both day and night

Your grace and mercy, brought me through
I'm living this moment because of You
I want to thank You, and praise You too
Your grace and mercy, brought me through

Just as, just as demanded, that I should die
But grace and mercy said oh no, oh no, oh no,
We've already paid the price
But see, I, I once was blind, but thank God I can see
It was all because, grace and mercy, came along, came along, and rescued, rescued me, oh your
grace

Your grace and mercy brought me through
I'm living this moment because of You
I want to thank You and praise You too
Your grace and mercy
Your grace and mercy
Your grace and mercy
Brought me through

February 28 Black History Services



In the 18th century, many African-American slaves converted to Christianity and became baptized, which symbolized membership in the body of Christ.

Helen Lee Turner, Furman University professor of religion, says slaveowners soon realized the powerful movement taking root from the Christianity of slaves. “This implied more equality that perhaps even white Christians realized,” Turner says.

Slaves began to recognize an identity in religion outside of slavery. “It was giving them a sense of identity that says, ‘You’re a child of God, you’re not just chattel, you’re not just property,’” she says.

Despite some slaveowners setting rules for slave worship, the African-Americans would gather in “hush harbors” to exercise religious practices.



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<i>Opening Song</i>	<i>Come On In the Room</i>	<i>Chubb Chapel Choir</i>
<i>Remembering the Black Church</i>		<i>Danielle Bray</i>
<i>Responsive Reading</i>		<i>Angie Campbell and Ella Bell Kent</i>
<i>Song</i>	<i>Glory Glory Hallelujah</i>	<i>Chubb Chapel Choir</i>
<i>Scripture Reading</i>		<i>Rev. Elliott Sams</i>
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<i>Invitation to Discipleship</i>		<i>Rev. Alexander</i>
<i>Song of Dedication</i>	<i>I Shall Not Be Moved</i>	<i>Chubb Chapel Choir</i>
<i>Roll Call</i>		
<i>Benediction</i>		<i>Rev. Alexander</i>

Opening Song

Come On in the Room

Chorus:

Come on in the room, come on in the room;
Jesus is my doctor and He writes out all of my prescriptions,
He gives me all of my medicine in the room.

Chorus 2:

There is joy, joy in the room, joy in the room;
Jesus is my doctor and He writes out all of my prescriptions,
He gives me all of my medicine in the room.

Remembering the Black Church (sitting in the gap) America Be America Again BY LANGSTON HUGHES

Let America be America again. Let it be the dream it used to be.
Let it be the pioneer on the plain Seeking a home where he himself is free.
(America never was America to me.)

Let America be the dream the dreamers dreamed— Let it be that great strong land of love
Where never kings connive nor tyrants scheme That any man be crushed by one above.
(It never was America to me.)

O, let my land be a land where Liberty Is crowned with no false patriotic wreath,
But opportunity is real, and life is free, Equality is in the air we breathe.
(There's never been equality for me, Nor freedom in this "homeland of the free.")

*Say, who are you that mumbles in the dark?
And who are you that draws your veil across the stars?*

I am the poor white, fooled and pushed apart, I am the Negro bearing slavery's scars.
I am the red man driven from the land, I am the immigrant clutching the hope I seek—
And finding only the same old stupid plan Of dog eat dog, of mighty crush the weak.

I am the young man, full of strength and hope, Tangled in that ancient endless chain
Of profit, power, gain, of grab the land! Of grab the gold! Of grab the ways of satisfying need!
Of work the men! Of take the pay! Of owning everything for one's own greed!

I am the farmer, bondsman to the soil. I am the worker sold to the machine.
I am the Negro, servant to you all. I am the people, humble, hungry, mean—
Hungry yet today despite the dream. Beaten yet today—O, Pioneers!
I am the man who never got ahead, The poorest worker bartered through the years.

Yet I'm the one who dreamt our basic dream In the Old World while still a serf of kings,

Who dreamt a dream so strong, so brave, so true, That even yet its mighty daring sings
 In every brick and stone, in every furrow turned That's made America the land it has become.
 O, I'm the man who sailed those early seas In search of what I meant to be my home—
 For I'm the one who left dark Ireland's shore, And Poland's plain, and England's grassy lea,
 And torn from Black Africa's strand I came To build a "homeland of the free."
 The free?

Who said the free? Not me? Surely not me? The millions on relief today?
 The millions shot down when we strike? The millions who have nothing for our pay?
 For all the dreams we've dreamed And all the songs we've sung
 And all the hopes we've held And all the flags we've hung,
 The millions who have nothing for our pay— Except the dream that's almost dead today.

O, let America be America again— The land that never has been yet—
 And yet must be—the land where *every* man is free.
 The land that's mine—the poor man's, Indian's, Negro's, ME—
 Who made America, Whose sweat and blood, whose faith and pain,
 Whose hand at the foundry, whose plow in the rain, Must bring back our mighty dream again.
 Sure, call me any ugly name you choose— The steel of freedom does not stain.
 From those who live like leeches on the people's lives, We must take back our land again,
 America!

O, yes, I say it plain, America never was America to me,
 And yet I swear this oath— America will be!

Out of the rack and ruin of our gangster death, The rape and rot of graft, and stealth, and lies,
 We, the people, must redeem The land, the mines, the plants, the rivers.
 The mountains and the endless plain— All, all the stretch of these great green states—
 And make America again!

Responsive Reading

Ethiopia: the cradle of civilization provides the birth place for the world's Abrahamic connections in the world of religion.

We acknowledge our African roots.

The face of the sun-kissed one provided light in a dark situation.

We acknowledge our African roots and embrace our spiritual presence as a strong light in this world.

As the Ethiopian spoke out for righteousness to take place, we should do the same when our brothers and sisters face oppression in our community and anywhere in the world.

We acknowledge our African roots and embrace our spiritual presence as a strong light in this world. We will speak out against inhumane actions against our brothers and sisters.

When we find ourselves in a dismal situation, we expect deliverance.

We acknowledge our African roots and embrace our spiritual presence as a strong light in this world. We will speak out against inhumane actions against our sisters and brothers. We must know that deliverance is always available.

There is always someone in the enemy's camp who will stand up for righteousness.

We acknowledge our African roots and embrace our spiritual presence as a strong light in this world. We must always speak out against inhumane actions against our sisters and brothers.

We must know that deliverance is always available. We will stand up for righteousness.

Just a small group of people who are wise and have support can lift many from places of oppression.

We will remember to speak up and stand up so that social justice can take place. We acknowledge our African roots and embrace our spiritual presence as a strong light in this world. We will speak out against inhumane actions against our sisters and brothers. We must know that deliverance is always available. We must honor and stand up for righteousness so that many can be delivered from oppression.

Song

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah Glory, glory, hallelujah! Since I laid my burdens down.
Glory, glory, hallelujah! Since I laid my burdens down!

I feel better, so much better Since I laid my burdens down.
I feel better, so much better Since I laid my burdens down!

Friends don't treat me like they used to Since I laid my burdens down.
Friends don't treat me like they used to Since I laid my burdens down!

I'm goin' home to be with Jesus Since I laid my burdens down.
I'm goin' home to be with Jesus Since I laid my burdens down!

Burdens down, Lord, burdens down Since I laid my burdens down.
Burdens down, Lord, burdens down Since I laid my burdens down!

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 - Brief meeting after church services
-

Song of Dedication

I shall not, I shall not be moved

Oh I, shall not, I shall not be moved
I shall not, I shall not be moved
Just like a tree planted by the water
I shall not be moved

I'm on my way to heaven, I shall not be moved
On my way to heaven, I shall not be moved
Just like a tree planted by the water
I shall not be moved

Oh I, shall not, I shall not be moved
I shall not, I shall not be moved
Just like a tree planted by the water
I shall not be moved

Oh preacher, I shall not be moved
Oh preacher, I shall not be moved
Just like a tree planted by the water
I shall not be moved

I'm sanctified and holy, I shall not be moved
Sanctified and holy, I shall not be moved
Just like a tree that's planted by the water
I shall not be moved

Oh I, I shall not be moved
I shall not, I shall not be moved
Just like a tree planted by the water
I shall not be moved



Chubb Chapel United Methodist Church serves as a sanctuary today and was built in 1870. It is one of the oldest African American churches in rural Georgia. The Gothic Revival style church is unique in its architecture as well as its history. The church is located in a southeastern part of Floyd County in the historic community of Chubbtown, established by the Chubb family, a free black family that migrated there in the early 1860's.

Come join the members of Chubb Chapel for service on any second or fourth Sunday of the month at 11:00 am via conference call (602-580-9760, Code: 3458141#).

Rev. Danny Alexander, Pastor

Visit our Website: chubbtown.org

I've learned....

That no matter how serious your life requires you to be, everyone needs friends to act silly with.

Romans 12:15, 16;
Psalms 89:15



I've learned....

That the Lord didn't do it all in one day. What makes me think I can? Genesis 2:1-3; Galatians 6:9



I've learned....

That sometimes all a person needs is a hand to hold, an ear to listen, and a heart that understands.

Luke 22:32