



~The Gathering~

Prelude

Irish
Tami Newsom, organ

Dale Wood

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Greeting

Rev. Matt Nieman

Call to Worship

Give thanks to the Lord, for God is good.
God's steadfast love endures forever.
 Present your bodies as a living sacrifice.
This is our spiritual worship.
 Let us worship God.

Opening Hymn #482

Praise Ye the Lord, the Almighty

Lobe den Herren

**Praise ye the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
 O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!
 All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near;
 Join me in glad adoration!**

**Praise ye the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
 Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
 Hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been
 Granted in what He ordaineth?**

**Praise ye the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!
 All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!
 Let the amen sound from His people again;
 Gladly for aye we adore Him.**

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Prayer of Confession

Forgiving God, we confess that we have conformed to this world. We conform to this world's frantic pace, too hectic to notice all the blessings you provide. We conform to this world's reckless waste, exploiting what you entrust to our care. We conform to this world's shallow values, oblivious to the giftedness of people different than us. Forgive our conformity and transform us, O God. We pray in Jesus' name. Amen.

Declaration of Forgiveness

Passing of the Peace

~The Word~

Prayer for Illumination

Susan Harbin

God of revelation, mere flesh and blood cannot reveal divine truth; only your Spirit can give that gift. Be in my breath and voice, be in our ears and understanding, that through these words your Word may be known. Amen.

First Scripture Reading: Romans 12:1-8

The Word of the Lord

Thanks be to God.

Psalm 124

Dr. Angela Batey, cantor

Hopson



Our help is in the name of the Lord.

Had the Lord not been on our side (Israel, sing this song!),
Had the Lord not been on our side when the foe rose up against us, **(R)**

then they would have swallowed us alive, burning us with their rage.
The floods would have carried us away; in the rushing water we would have drowned. **(R)**

Let us give thanks to God, who kept us from being destroyed. **(R)**

Like birds we flew from the fowler's net; the snare is broken, and we are free.
Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth. **(R)**

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Second Scripture Reading: Matthew 16:13-20

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, O Christ.

Sermon

“What Rocks Are Made Of”

Rev. Matt Nieman

~The Response~

Affirmation of Faith – from Psalm 124

If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, when our enemies attacked us, then they would have swallowed us up alive; then the flood would have swept us away, the torrent would have gone over us; then over us would've gone the raging waters. Blessed be the Lord, who has not given us as prey to their teeth. We have escaped like a bird from the snare of the fowlers. Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

The Anthem

We Give Thee But Thine Own
Lynn Kszos, flute ~ Tami Newsom, piano

Culli

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Call for the Offering

Prayers of Thanksgiving and Intercession

The Lord's Prayer

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.**

~The Sending~

Closing Hymn #391

Take My Life

Hendon

**Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.**

**Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee,
Swift and beautiful for Thee.**

**Take my voice, and let me sing, always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from Thee,
Filled with messages from Thee.**

**Take my silver and my gold, not a mite would I with-hold;
Take my intellect, and use every power as Thou shalt choose,
Every power as Thou shalt choose.**

**Take my will, and make it Thine; it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own; it shall be Thy royal throne,
It shall be Thy royal throne.**

**Take my love; my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for Thee,
Ever, only, all for Thee.**

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Charge and Benediction

Postlude

Ferland's March

William Rowan

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