

First Baptist Church of Greensboro
The Worship of God
September 4, 2022

Summer Sabbath
June 12 — September 4

*God blessed the seventh day and hallowed it,
because on it God rested from all the work of creation.*

—Genesis 2.3

*Remember the Sabbath day, and keep it holy. Six days shall you labor
and do your work, but the seventh is a sabbath day to the Lord, your God.*

—Exodus 20.8

*“Come unto me, all you that are weary and are carrying heavy burdens,
and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me;
for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls.
For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.”*

—Matthew 11.28-30

A season of “Summer Sabbath” is evident as regular church life yields to an intentional time of rest and re-creation. The theme of Sabbath will be woven throughout the order of service encouraging all of us to “find rest for our souls.”

This period coincides with the sabbatical leave of Senior Pastor Alan Sherouse, and prayers for genuine rest and renewal are continually offered by the whole congregation for Alan, Jenny and the children. We will hear from a variety of preachers including our own associate pastors, ministers who call First Baptist their “home church,” and other guests.

Talented vocalists and instrumentalists from our own congregation will provide music leadership while our choirs take a break from regular rehearsals.

Yahweh is a Sabbath-keeping God, which fact ensures that restfulness and not restlessness is at the center of life. Yahweh is a Sabbath-giving God and a Sabbath-commanding God. Israel, for that reason, is always again to re-choose between “life and death” (Deut.30:15-20), between Yahweh and “the gods of your ancestors” (Josh. 24:14-15), between Yahweh and Baal (1 Kings 18:21), between the way of Torah and the way of sinners (Psalm 1). Sabbath becomes a decisive, concrete, visible way of opting for, and aligning with the God of rest.

—Walter Brueggemann, *Sabbath as Resistance*.

The things, good Lord, that we pray for, give us the grace to labor for.

—Thomas More, 16th century

Steeple Bells 10:30 am

Christ Candle Patrick Whitehead

Opening the Bible Evy Wall

Opening Sentences Rev. Courtney Willis

Voluntary Rev. Doug Vancil *organ*
“Air for Organ” Gerre Hancock

†Scriptural Call to Prayer Terri Vancil

The word that came to Jeremiah from the LORD:

“Come, go down to the potter’s house, and there I will let you hear my words.”

**So I went down to the potter’s house, and there he was working at his wheel.
The vessel he was making of clay was spoiled in the potter’s hand,
and he reworked it into another vessel, as seemed good to him.**

Then the word of the LORD came to me:

**Can I not do with you, O house of Israel,
just as this potter has done? says the LORD.
Just like the clay in the potter’s hand, so are you in my hand, O house of Israel.**

—Jeremiah 18.1-6

O Lord, you are our Maker;
we are the clay, and you are our potter;
we are all the work of your hand.

**Do not be exceedingly angry, O Lord,
and do not remember iniquity forever.**

Now consider, we are all your people.

—Isaiah 64.8-9

†Prayer Hymn 584

“Have Thine Own Way, Lord” ADELAIDE

†Prayers of God's People Rev. Chris Cherry

singing stanza **one**

praying . . . while I am waiting yielded and still.

singing stanza **two**

praying . . . as in thy presence humbly I bow.

singing stanza **three**

praying . . . touch me and heal me, Savior divine!

singing stanza **four**

prayer . . . Christ only, always, living in me.

Words of Friendship Rev. Buck Cochran

A Time for Children Rev. Amy Starr Russell

Responsive Psalm 139 Baker Lawrimore cantor

Refrain



Lord, you have searched me; you know me through and through.

LORD, you have searched me out;
O LORD, you have known me.
You know my sitting down and my rising up;
you discern my thoughts from afar.
You trace my journeys and my resting-places
and are acquainted with all my ways.
Indeed, there is not a word on my lips,
but you, O LORD, know it altogether.
You encompass me, behind and before,
and lay your hand upon me,
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
it is so high that I cannot attain to it. **Refrain**

Where can I go then from your Spirit?
Where can I flee from your presence?
If I climb up to heaven, you are there;
if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.
If I take the wings of the morning

and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
even there your hand will lead me
and your right hand hold me fast.
If I say, "Surely the darkness will cover me,
and the light around me turn to night,"
darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright as the day;
darkness and light to you are both alike. **Refrain**

For you yourself created my inmost parts;
you knit me together in my mother's womb.
I will thank you because I am marvelously made;
your works are wonderful, and I know it well.
My body was not hidden from you,
while I was being made in secret and woven in the depths of the earth.
Your eyes beheld my limbs, yet unfinished in the womb;
all of them were written in your book;
my days were fashioned before they came to be.
How deep I find your thoughts, O God!
How great is the sum of them!
If I were to count them, they would be more in number than the sand;
to count them all, my life span would need to be like yours. **Refrain**

Search me out, O God, and know my heart;
try me and know my restless thoughts.
Look well whether there be any wickedness in me
and lead me in the way that is everlasting. **Refrain**

Sermon Rev. Willis

"I See You"

Choral Anthem Sanctuary Choir, Jan Hix piano

"Wings of the Dawn" Linda A. Spencer

The Lord's Supper Debbie Huneycutt, Deacon chair & Rev. Willis

Stewardship Prayer Marie Delgado, deacon

†Offertory Hymn 477

"O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus" EBENEZER

†Benediction Rev. Willis

†Organ Dismissal Rev. Vancil

"Carillon" Herbert Murrill

584 Have Thine Own Way, Lord

We are the clay, you are the potter . . . Is. 64:8

1. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Thou art the
 2. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Search me and
 3. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Wound-ed and
 4. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot-ter, I am the clay. Mold me and make me aft-er thy
 try me, Mas-ter, to-day! Whit-er than snow, Lord, wash me just
 wea-ry, help me, I pray! Pow-er—all pow-er—sure-ly is
 be-ing ab-so-lute sway! Fill with thy Spir-it till all shall

will, while I am wait-ing yield-ed and still.
 now, as in thy pres-ence hum-bly I bow.
 thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav-ior di-vine!
 see Christ on-ly, al-ways, liv-ing in me!

WORDS: Adelaide A. Pollard, 1902
 MUSIC: George C. Stebbins, 1907

ADELAIDE
 5.4.5.4.D.

REDEMPTION IN CHRIST

477 O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

Having loved his own . . . he now showed them the full extent of his love. Jn. 13:1

1. O the deep, deep love of Je-sus, vast, un-meas-ured, bound-less, free,
 2. O the deep, deep love of Je-sus, spread his praise from shore to shore!
 3. O the deep, deep love of Je-sus, love of ev-ery love the best,

roll-ing as a might-y o-cean in its full-ness o-ver me!
 He who loves us, ev-er loves us, chang-es nev-er, nev-er-more;
 vast the o-cean of his bless-ing, sweet the ha-ven of his rest!

Un-der-neath me, all a-round me, is the cur-rent of his love,
 he, who died to save his loved ones, in-ter-cedes for them a-bove;
 O the deep, deep love of Je-sus—for my heaven of heavens is he;

lead-ing on-ward, lead-ing home-ward to that glo-ri-ous rest a-bove.
 he, who called them his own peo-ple, watch-es o-ver them in love.
 this my ev-er-last-ing glo-ry—Je-sus' might-y love for me!

WORDS: S. Trevor Francis, c. 1890, alt.
 MUSIC: Thomas J. Williams, 1890

Music used by permission of Eluned Crump and Dilys Evans

EBENEZER
 8.7.8.7.D.