

# Lighting Candles for God

Logan Memorial Presbyterian Church  
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January 10, 2021

11:00 a.m.

## GATHERING TOGETHER

*There are prayer cards located in the pews. If you have a prayer request, fill out the card and pass it to the center aisle. It will be collected during the announcements.*

### Announcements and Installation of Officers

**Prelude:** “Pavane”

Maurice Ravel

**Call to Worship:** From Psalm 29

L: Ascribe to the Lord, O God’s people,

**P: Ascribe to the Lord glory and strength.**

L: Ascribe to the Lord the glory due his name.

**P: Worship the Lord in the splendor of his holiness.**

L: For the Lord gives strength to his people;

**P: The Lord blesses his people with peace.**

### Prayer of Praise

**Hymn of Praise:** “When We Are Living”

insert

### Call to Confession

**Prayer of Confession (unison)**

**Merciful God, in baptism you promise forgiveness and new life, making us part of the body of Christ. We confess that we remain preoccupied with ourselves, separated from sisters and brothers in Christ. We cling to destructive habits, hold grudges, and show reluctance to welcome one another; we allow the past to hold us hostage. In your loving kindness, have mercy on us, and free us from sin. Remind us of the promises you make in baptism so that we may rise to new life, and live together in grace.**

### Silent Confession

#### Assurance of Pardon

L: Hear and believe the good news of the gospel;

**P: In Jesus Christ we are forgiven.**

#### Waves of Welcome for One Another

#### Gloria Patri

insert

**Affirmation of Faith-** from Philippians 2:5-11

**We believe in Jesus Christ: Who, being in very nature God, did not consider equality with God something to be grasped, but made himself nothing, taking the very nature of a servant, being made in human likeness. And being found in appearance as a man, he humbled himself and became obedient to death-- even death on a cross! Therefore, God exalted him to the highest place and gave him the name that is above every name, that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.**

## SHARING THE WORD

**First Lesson:** Mark 1:4-11

**Children’s Moment & Betsy Song** (see insert for song lyrics)

**Hymn of Preparation:** “Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne” #198 insert

**Second Lesson:** Acts 19:1-7

**Sermon:** “We Haven’t Heard”

## RESPONDING TO THE WORD

**Prayers of the People and the Lord’s Prayer (using ‘debts’)**

### Offering

**Offertory:** “My Saviour’s Love”

Charles Gabriel

**Doxology and Prayer of Dedication**

insert

**Closing Hymn:** “Tell Me the Story of Jesus”

#199 insert

**Benediction:** “May the Peace of the Lord Go with You”

**May the Peace of the Lord Go with You**

**May you walk in his truth and light**

**May the love of the Lord sustain you**

**In the sunshine and through the night**

**Postlude:** “Voluntary in B b Major”

Haydn Wood

*\*Please remain seated*

**Hymn of Praise:** “When We Are Living”

When we are living, it is in Christ Jesus,  
and when we’re dying, it is in the Lord.  
Both in our living and in our dying,  
we belong to God; we belong to God.

Through all our living, we our fruits must give.  
Good works of service are for offering.  
When we are giving, or when receiving,  
we belong to God; we belong to God.

‘Mid times of sorrow and in times of pain,  
when sensing beauty or in love’s embrace,  
whether we suffer, or sing rejoicing,  
we belong to God; we belong to God.

Across this wide world, we shall always find  
those who are crying with no peace of mind,  
but when we help them, or when we feed them,  
we belong to God; we belong to God.

CCL#925892

**Gloria Patri:**

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost  
As it was in the beginning, it is now and ever shall be  
World without end. Amen, Amen!

**Hymn of Preparation: “Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne”**

Thou didst leave thy throne and thy kingly crown  
when thou camest to earth for me;  
but in Bethlehem's home  
there was found no room for thy holy nativity:  
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,  
there is room in my heart for thee.

Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,  
proclaiming thy royal degree;  
but in lowly birth  
thou didst come to earth, and in great humility:  
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,  
there is room in my heart for thee.

The foxes found rest and the birds their nest  
in the shade of the forest tree;  
but thy couch was the sod,  
O thou Son of God, in the desert of Galilee:  
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,  
there is room in my heart for thee.

Thou camest, O Lord, with the living Word  
that should set thy people free;  
but with mocking scorn,  
and with crown of thorn, they bore thee to Calvary:  
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,  
there is room in my heart for thee.

When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing,  
at thy coming to victory,  
let thy voice call me home,  
saying, "Yet there is room, there is room at my side for thee."  
My heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,  
when thou comest and callest for me!

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**Doxology:**

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise him all creatures here below,  
Praise him above ye heavenly host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

**Closing Hymn: “Tell Me the Story of Jesus”**

Tell me the story of Jesus, write on my heart every word;  
tell me the story most precious, sweetest that ever was heard.  
Tell how the angels in chorus sang as they welcomed his birth,  
“Glory to God in the highest! Peace and good tidings to earth.”

**Tell me the story of Jesus, write on my heart every word;  
tell me the story most precious, sweetest that ever was heard.**

Fasting alone in the desert, tell of the days that are past,  
how for our sins he was tempted, yet was triumphant at last.  
Tell of the years of his labor, tell of the sorrow he bore,  
he was despised and afflicted, homeless, rejected and poor.

**Tell me the story of Jesus, write on my heart every word;  
tell me the story most precious, sweetest that ever was heard.**

Tell of the cross where they nailed him,  
writhing in anguish and pain; tell of the grave  
where they laid him, tell how he liveth again.  
Love in that story so tender clearer than ever I see;  
stay, let me weep while you whisper,  
“Love paid the ransom for me.”

**Tell me the story of Jesus, write on my heart every word;  
tell me the story most precious, sweetest that ever was heard.**

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