

NOTES:



GOOD SHEPHERD GIVING INFO

Set up "Text to Give" by Texting **GSPC** to (517)200-3911, give online at gskalamazoo.org, or place a check in the offering box located in the back.

Sunday Evening — September 13, 2020

Senior Pastor, Neil Quinn – neil@gskalamazoo.org
Assistant Pastor, Ryan Potter – ryan@gskalamazoo.org
Fellow, Devon Rossman – devon@gskalamazoo.org

ORDER OF WORSHIP

PRAISE

Call to Worship.....Psalm 98

Prayer of Adoration.....

Hymn #598.....*Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah*

RENEWAL

Prayer of Confession.....

Assurance of PardonRomans 5:1

Offering

PROCLAMATION

Prayer for Unreached PeoplesThe Shaikh of Bangladesh

Hymn #30*Our God, Our Help in Ages Past*

Prayer for Illumination

Sermon Rev. Neil Quinn
"Communion Through Covenant" – Isaiah 57:15

RESPONSE

Hymn #570*Faith of Our Fathers!*

Benediction

Guide Me O Thou Great Jehovah

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy pow'rful hand;
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more,
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream
doth flow;

Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliv'rer, strong Deliv'rer,
Be thou still my strength and shield,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, & hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to thee,
I will ever give to thee.

Our God Our Help in Ages Past (Verses 1-4)

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

Under the shadow of your throne
Your saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is your arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting you are God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in your sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch
that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Faith of Our Fathers!

Faith of our fathers! living still
in spite of dungeon, fire and sword;
O how our hearts beat high with joy
whene'er we hear
God's glorious Word:

Refrain

Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
were still in heart and conscience free;
& blest would be their children's fate
if they, like them, should die for thee:
[Refrain]

Faith of our fath'rs! God's great pow'r
Shall draw all nations unto thee;
And through the truth that comes
from God
His people shall indeed be free:
[Refrain]

Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too,
as love knows how
By witness true and virtuous life:
[Refrain]