

# OAK HILL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

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October 16, 2022

19<sup>th</sup> Sunday after Pentecost

10:30 a.m.

**\*Please rise, in body or in spirit.**

**Gathering Music**

Brian, John, and Paul

**Welcome**

Rev. Wanda Lawry

**Prelude**

*Thy Word*

Susan Brown

**\*Call to Worship**

Heather Macarthur

Leader: Open our lips, O God.

**People: May our voices rise in prayer and thanksgiving.**

Leader: Open our minds, O God.

**People: Help us to know and to do your will.**

Leader: Open our hearts, O God.

**People: Fill us with compassion and love.**

Leader: Open our hands, O God.

**People: Guide us to serve you with our whole lives.**

**\*Opening Hymn**

*We Lift Our Voices*

No. 710

**\*Prayer for the Day (unison)**

Heather Macarthur

**Holy God of All Creation, we gather once again to celebrate our commitment to be your church in this time and place. As the prophet Jeremiah reminds us, the days are surely coming when you will make a new covenant with us. You will be our God and we shall be your people. God of the open future, write your law within our hearts this morning, and in the days to come, that we may be a people committed to the way of Christ, who is our Savior. Amen.**

**Call to Confession**

Rev. Wanda Lawry

**Prayer of Confession (unison)**

Oak Hill Community

**Gracious God, you persist in loving us even when we fall short. We confess all the ways that we have failed to honor you with all of our hearts and minds and souls. We have been distracted. We have sought to follow our ways instead of yours. We have ignored your call to love others and ourselves. For all that we have done wrong, and for all that we have failed to do right, we ask your forgiveness. Strengthen us by the assurance of your unending love for us in Jesus Christ, who has reconciled us to you and to one another through his life, death, and resurrection. Amen.**

*Time for silent prayers of confession.*

**Assurance of Pardon**

Rev. Wanda Lawry

**Peace**

Oak Hill Community

**Time for Growing Disciples**

Rev. Wanda Lawry

**Special Music**

*I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes*

Wendy Barrow and Donna Cook, duet

**First Scripture Reading**

Psalm 119:97-105

Heather Macarthur

**Second Scripture Reading**

Luke 18:9-14

Rev. Wanda Lawry

**Sermon**

*Remain Faithful*

Rev. Wanda Lawry

**Meditation**

*Beautiful Savior*

Susan Brown



# We Lift Our Voices

## We Are an Offering

710

F C F C  
 We lift our voices; we lift our hands; we lift our  
 F C 3 Dm7 F  
 lives up to you: we are an offering. Lord, use our  
 C F C  
 voices; Lord, use our hands; Lord, use our  
 F C 3 Dm7 F G7  
 lives; they are yours: we are an offering.  
 Em7 Asus A Dm7 F G Esus E Am  
 All that we have, all that we are, all that we hope to be, we  
 F C Bb Dm F  
 give to you, we give to you. We lift our  
 C F C F C  
 voices; we lift our hands; we lift our lives up to you:  
 3 Dm7 3 C  
 we are an offering; we are an offering.

This praise and worship song can best be understood as reflecting on and expanding 1 Chronicles 29:14b: "For all things come of you, [O Lord,] and of your own have we given you." There are also echoes of Paul's appeal for Christians to be living sacrifices (Romans 12:1).

TEXT and MUSIC: Dwight Liles, 1984  
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OFFERING  
 Irregular

# 840 When Peace like a River

## It Is Well with My Soul

1 When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, when  
 2 Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let  
 3 He lives: O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought. My  
 4 Lord, has - ten the day when our faith shall be sight, the

sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll, what - ev - er my lot, thou hast  
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, that Christ hath re - gard - ed my  
 sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross and I  
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll, the trum - pet shall sound and the

taught me to say, it is well, it is well with my soul.  
 help - less es - tate, and hath shed his own blood for my soul.  
 bear it no more. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
 Lord shall de - scend; e - ven so it is well with my soul.

*Refrain*

It is well with my soul;  
 It is well with my soul;

This text is a remarkable expression of faith born of grief. The author, an active Presbyterian layman who had just lost four daughters in a tragic shipwreck, wrote it while sailing to Paris to meet his wife, who had survived. The tune was named for the ship that sank.

