

Clemmons Moravian Church

Drive-In Worship
Parking Lot Above Picnic Shelter
October 18, 2020

Turn your radio to 87.9 FM

Prelude: Clemmons Band

Welcome & Prayer: Rev. Christopher C. Thore

Call to Worship: "In You Is Gladness" (See Insert)

Liturgy: A Prayer for Ministry among the Imprisoned (See Insert)
Suzanne Mann

Offering: Rev. Christopher C. Thore

Offertory Anthem: "Jesu, Jesu, Fill Us with Your Love"
Jonathan Sidden, tenor, Terry Hicks, piano & Cathy Dudley, viola

Prayer: Rev. Christopher C. Thore

Scripture: 1st Thessalonians 1:1-10 Paul Stutzman
Matthew 22: 15-20

Meditation: Rev. Christopher C. Thore

Hymn: "The Church's One Foundation" (verses 1,4,5) (See Insert)

Benediction

Postlude

Christopher C. Thore
Paul Stutzman
Randy Fulton
Jonathan Sidden
Terry Hicks
Donna Rothrock
Rhonda Shrouts
Suzanne Howard

Pastor
Pastoral Assistant
DCE
Music Director
Interim Organist
Band Director
Office Manager
Financial Manager

Please stay in your car throughout the entire service.
Parking attendants will dismiss by row at the end of the service.
Please wait until your row has been directed to leave.



Please join one of our Sunday school classes meeting virtually. Links to join are below, as well as their meeting times and topics.

Young Adult Small group

"Many Faces of Wisdom"

Sunday mornings at 9AM on Zoom! Contact is Paul Stutzman

Meeting ID: 812 9604 4247

Passcode: 739755

The Covenant Class

"World Religions" by Adam Hamilton

Sunday mornings at 9:30AM--usual SS time.

All are welcome. To be added to the distribution list and receive the Zoom link send you email address to Maggie Harper at: harper.margaret@gmail.com

The Sisters Class

"Entrusted" by Beth Moore beginning October 22.

Meeting times vary, for more information contact Suzanne Mann at: suzannesmann@yadtel.net



A Prayer for Ministry among the Imprisoned

O God, we bow before you in worship and thanksgiving, as well as to confess our sinfulness and beg your enabling of us to new desires to serve where you call us.

We begin by praising you as the Creator of the beauty and abundance of the earth in which you have placed us and nourish us.

OLD HUNDREDTH (22 E)



From all that dwell be - low the skies let
Your loft - y themes, all mor - tals, bring; in
the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise; let the Re - deem - er's
songs of praise di - vine - ly sing; the great sal - va - tion
name be sung through ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.
loud pro - claim and shout for joy the Sav - ior's name.

We praise you for the love and grace with which you shower us.
We praise you for your gifts of mercy and forgiveness and salvation.

We praise and thank you, O God.

We thank you for the Christian homes and families that nourished us.
We thank you for the Church families that helped form our lives.
We thank you for your Holy Scriptures which have instructed us.
We thank you for coming in Jesus Christ to teach, live and die for us.
We thank you for your Holy Spirit who calls us to faith and Christian living and witness and service.

We praise and thank you, O God.

BUNESSAN



Fa - ther, we praise you; Je - sus, we love you; Spir - it, we
thank you, for these new days; help us to know, Lord; help us to
grow, Lord; help us to sow, Lord, your love al - ways.

We confess that we are sinners, all of us.

We have sinned against you in thought, word and deed;
by what we have done, and by what we have left undone,
We have not loved you with our whole heart.
We have not loved our neighbors as ourselves.

We are truly sorry and humbly repent, asking your
forgiveness and help that we may walk in your paths of
righteousness and service to you and our brother and sister
neighbors.

Without Christ we were strangers to the covenants of promise,
having no hope and without God in the world. But now in Christ
Jesus we who were once far off have been brought near by the
blood of Christ. He is our peace.

We are no longer strangers and aliens, but citizens with the
saints and members of the household of God, with Christ
himself as the cornerstone.

We would be reminded, today, of the multiple needs for ministry
among those who are in our jails and prisons:

many are sick physically and/or mentally, many spiritually
and morally as well,
many are victims of disadvantage, dysfunctional early family
life, and, in too many cases, our excessive incarceration
and some even of injustice,
they cannot show love to their spouses,
they cannot parent and provide for or comfort their children,
they cannot help needy parents and relatives,
they cannot build sustainable careers of profitable work,
and much more.

We offer our prayers for them, and our sympathy to them,
and we ask you to help us overcome our tendencies to judge
them, remembering that in your view it is not "us" and
"them," but we are all part of your One Family, hence,
brothers and sisters.

Recognizing our lack of training and sufficient insight into how to
minister to and counsel those in prison, *and* acknowledging our
desire "to pass by on the other side of the road," we affirm before
you, O God, our heartfelt intentions:

to be in regular prayer for those jailed and imprisoned,
to support the ministry of chaplains and other gifted
Christians, and

to give of our time, money and other resources to assure the
continuation of this ministry in lieu of our "visiting those
in prison" whom you urged us to visit.

May your love and justice be manifest in our lives. We pray,
"Your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in
heaven." Amen.

DUKE STREET (22 Q)

Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun does its suc -
Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er he reigns; the pris - ners

ces - sive jour - neys run; his King - dom stretch from
leap to lose their chains; the wea - ry find c -

shore to shore, till moons shall wax and wane no more.
ter - nal rest, and all who suf - fer want are blessed.

In You Is Gladness

1 In you is glad - ness a - mid all sad - ness, Je - sus,
2 If he is ours, — we fear no pow - ers— not of

sun - shine of my heart. By you are giv - en the gifts of
sin or death or night. He knows our trou - bles, our pain and

heav - en; you the true Re - deem - er are. Our hearts you
strug - gles; he u - pholds us by his might. Where - fore the

wak - en, we're not for - sak - en; who trusts you sure - ly
sto - ry— tell of his glo - ry with heart and voic - es;

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In You Is Gladness

has built se - cure - ly and stands for - ev - er: Al - le - lu - ia!
all heaven re - joic - es in him for - ev - er: Al - le - lu - ia!

Our hearts are plead - ing, your pres - ence need - ing, liv - ing or dy - ing,
We shout for glad - ness— a - way, all sad - ness!— love him and praise him,

on Christ re - ly - ing now and for - ev - er: Al - le - lu - ia!
and still shall raise him glad hymns for - ev - er: Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Johann Lindemann, 1598; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858, alt.
Tune: Giovanni G. Gastoldi, 1591



PM
IN DIR IST FREUDE
www.hymnary.org/text/in_thee_is_gladness_amid_all_sadness

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Jesu, Jesu, Fill Us with Your Love

Refrain



Je - su, Je - su, fill us with your love, show



us how to serve the neigh-bors we have from you.



1 Kneels at the feet of his friends, si - lent-ly wash-es their feet,
 2 Neigh-bors are wealth-y and poor, var - ied in col - or and race,
 3 These are the ones we will serve, these are the ones we will love;
 4 Kneel at the feet of our friends, si - lent-ly wash-ing their feet:

Refrain



mas - ter who acts as a slave to them.
 neigh-bors are near - by and far a - way.
 all these are neigh-bors to us and you.
 this is the way we will live with you.

Text: Tom Colvin, 1925-2000, alt.

Music: CHEREPONI, Ghanaian folk tune, adapt. Tom Colvin

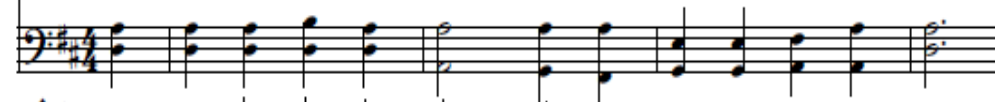
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The Church's One Foundation



1 The Church's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2 E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, yet one o'er all the earth,
 3 Though with a scorn - ful won - der we see her sore op - pressed,
 4 'Mid toil and tri - bu - la - tion, and tu - mult of her war,
 5 Yet she on earth hath u - nion with God, the Three in One,



she is his new cre - a - tion, by wa - ter and the word:
 her char - ter of sal - va - tion: one Lord, one faith, one birth;
 by schisms_ rent a - sun - der, by he - re - sies dis - tressed:
 she waits the con - sum - ma - tion of peace for - e - ver - more,
 and my - stic sweet com - mu - nion With those whose rest is won:



from heaven he came and sought her to be his ho - ly bride;
 one ho - ly name she bles - ses, par - takes one ho - ly food;
 yet saints their watch are keep - ing, their cry goes up, "How long?"
 till with the vi - sion glo - rious her long - ing eyes are blest,
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,



with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.
 and to one hope she pres - ses with ev - ery grace en - dued.
 and soon the night of weep - ing shall be the morn of song.
 and the great Church vic - to - rious shall be the Church at rest.
 like them, the meek and low - ly, on high may dwell with thee.

