

July 25, 2021 Order of Service

The Rev. Dr. Todd Statham is a campus pastor at the University of British Columbia—Okanagan. A former missionary of the Presbyterian Church in Canada to Malawi, he currently receives support from the Presbytery of Kamloops for his **chaplaincy work**. He lives in Kelowna with his wife and three kids.

Call to Worship (Psalm 117)
Praise the Lord, all you nations;
extol him, all you peoples!

**For great is his love toward us,
and the faithfulness of the LORD endures forever.
Amen.**

Hymn: "How great thou art" (chorus after verse 2 &4) (Stuart Hine)

Opening Prayers & Children's Story

Choruses: "It's no longer I that liveth" (Ellis) & "In Christ alone" (Townend)

Scripture Lesson: Acts 8: 26-40

Sermon: "All the Right *Questions*: Sharing our Faith with Others"

Offering & Doxology

Prayers of the People (can be shared in comments of live feed)

Hymn: "Thine be the glory" (Budry/Handel/Butler-Moore/Hoyle)

Announcements

BC Covid Update: Restrictions have been removed. Masks are **recommended** in indoor public settings for all people 12 and older who are not yet fully vaccinated.

Bible Studies & Sunday School: Our Bible Studies and Sunday School classes are on summer break.

Birthdays & Anniversaries: Wynn McTaggart (July 25), Eden Dennis (July 30), Jordan Krog (July 31)

Pastoral Care: Pastor Steve will be taking a month of holidays followed by two weeks of study leave. He will be back in the office on August 31. Please speak to your elder if you have any pastoral concerns.

Election of Elders: What does an elder do? Elders (also called "ruling elders") play a key role in the life of the congregation. Through membership on Session, they work closely with the minister (also called the "teaching elder") in oversight of the congregation, pastoral care, worship, Christian education, stewardship and mission, and in relations with Presbytery. Elders seek the will of God so they can lead the congregation in direction they believe Jesus would want

Thought for the Day/Benediction /Amen/Postlude

HOW GREAT THOU ART
O Lord my God
When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds
Thy hands have made
I see the stars
I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power through-out
The universe displayed

When through the woods
And forest glades I wander
And hear the birds
Sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down
From lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook
And feel the gentle breeze

Chorus:

*Then sings my soul
My Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art
Then sings my soul
My Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art*

And when I think
That God His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die
I scarce can take it in
That on the cross
My burden gladly bearing
He bled and died
To take away my sin

When Christ shall come
With shout of acclamation
And take me home
What joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow
In humble adoration
And there proclaim
My God how great Thou art *Chorus*

IT IS NO LONGER I THAT LIVETH
It's no longer I that liveth, but Christ that liveth in me.
It's no longer I that liveth, but Christ that liveth in me.
He lives, He lives. Jesus is alive in me.
It's no longer I that liveth, but Christ that liveth in me.

IN CHRIST ALONE
In Christ alone my hope is found.
He is my light my strength my song.
This Cornerstone this solid ground,
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love what depths of peace,
when fears are stilled when strivings cease;
My comforter my all in all,
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone who took on flesh,
fullness of God in helpless Babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
scorned by the ones He came to save.
'Til on that cross as Jesus died,
the wrath of God was satisfied.
For ev'ry sin on Him was laid,
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain.
Then bursting forth in glorious day,
up from the grave He rose again.
And as He stands in victory,
sin's curse has lost its grip on me.
For I am His and He is mine,
bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life no fear in death,
this is the pow'r of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell no scheme of man, c
an ever pluck me from His hand.
'Til He returns or calls me home, h
ere in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

THINE BE THE GLORY
Thine be the glory
Risen conquering Son
Endless is the victory
Thou o'er death hast won
Angels in bright raiment
Rolled the stone away
Kept the folded grave clothes
Where Thy body lay

Chorus
Thine be the glory
Risen conquering Son
Endless is the victory
Thou o'er death hast won

Lo Jesus meets us
Risen from the tomb
Lovingly He greets us
Scatters fear and gloom
Let the church with gladness
Hymns of triumph sing
For her Lord now liveth
Death hath lost its sting *Chorus*

No more we doubt Thee
Glorious Prince of life
Life is nought without Thee
Aid us in our strife
Make us more than conquerors
Through Thy deathless love
Lead us in Thy triumph
To Thy home above *Chorus*