ANNOUNCEMENTS

YOUR GREETERS TODAY: Your Deacons

SPECIAL PERSON OF THE WEEK: Amy Schwartzenbauer

FINANCIALLY:

Needed weekly: \$3,000.00 (General Fund)

August 1, 2021 Contributions:

 General Fund
 \$ 1850.00

 Memorials
 \$ 215.00

 Missions
 \$ 10.00

Total \$ 2075.00

AUGUST BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES

8 - Everett Davy

10 - Patti & Ross Mushik Anniversary, Bridget & Scott Larkin Anniversary, Rylee Smestad

15 - Samuel Broberg

16 - Kristi Paris, Ashley Kelsch

PRAYER LIST: AJ Stewart, Raleigh Pfliiger, Jane Schaaf, Kelley Reuer, Nick Dove, Mark Dove, Darla Keigley, Dean Shaw, LuAnn Schmid, Mark Carney, Wayne Monson, Virginia Illich, Nora Dove, Miriam Meyers, Marlys McDowell, Sam DeHaven, and Sarah McDowell.

MILITARY LIST: Ben Broberg, David Beylund, Steph Kuehn, Alex Dove, and Brad Gardner.

NURSING/RETIREMENT HOMES: David Gray, Don Morris, Carole Klebe and Irene Springan.

Upcoming Events:

Aug 9 - Session 7 PM

11 - Bowling Bash, Midway Lanes 5:30 PM

16 - Staff meeting 11 AM

The Mission of The First Presbyterian Church of Mandan Is to follow God's two great commandments: To love the Lord your God with all your heart, and with all your soul, and with all your mind; And to love your neighbor as yourself -In this community and beyond.



"When the Wine Runs Out"

AUGUST 8, 2021

First Presbyterian Church 310 3rd Ave NW Mandan, ND 58554

Rev. Deanna Reikow, Minister

Pastor Deanna

drfpcmandan@hotmail.com

426-3857 (cell)

Church

Prelude:

firstpreschurchmdn@yahoo.com

663-5788

Website

1stpresbyterianmandan.com

"Come Thou Fount, Come Thou King"

Jessica Just, Pianist

CALL TO WORSHIP:

Isaiah 43:1-3a

HYMN INSERT

"Come Thou Fount, Come Thou King"

CALL TO CONFESSION

*PRAYER OF CONFESSION:

O God, we are desperate for You. You are God, and we Leader:

are not; and yet so often, we try to do what only You can do.

We strive to hold the fractured pieces of our lives together People:

forgetting that it is only by Your grace and power that we

are made whole.

We strive to live on our own strength, forgetting that You call Leader:

us to a life that is encompassed within Yours.

Yours is the stream that never runs dry. We open our People:

hearts to You, God. Fill us with Your life again!

*HYMN INSERT "Open the Eyes of My Heart, Lord"

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Isaiah 55

The Old Testament pp. 685-686

John 2:1-11

The New Testament p. 93

SERMON

"When the Wine Runs Out"

HYMN #339

"Be Thou My Wisdom"

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE THE LORDS PRAYER

AN OFFERING FOR THE SUPPORT OF THE CHURCH

*DOXOLOGY # 592

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

God, we declare that You are greater than any obstacle we face. Your strength is made perfect in weakness. Nothing is impossible for You. Open our eyes to see the everyday miracles that surround us, too often taken for granted. By Your grace, transform the gifts we now bring from water into wine, turn our weakness into strength, our brokenness into wholeness and joy. We offer all to You, accept us as we are, lift us up to be more than we can dare orhope to be, and grant us safe passage from this life into the next. Amen.

*HYMN # 432

"Song of Hope"

*BENEDICTION

"Open up the Sky" (Jonathan Stockstill) **POSTLUDE** (Traditional with additional music by Thomas Miller)

Bold indicates congregational part ++ CCLI Church License #1835663

Come Thou Fount, Come Thou King

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace Streams of mercy, never ceasing call for songs of loudest praise Teach me some melodious sonnet sung by flaming tongues above Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it Mount of Thy redeeming love

I was lost in utter darkness 'til You came and rescued me
I was bound by all my sin when Your love came and set me free
Now my soul can sing a new song,
now my heart has found a home
Now Your grace is always with me
And I'll never be alone

Come, Thou Fount, come, Thou King; Come, Thou precious Prince of Peace
Hear Your bride, to You we sing, come,
Thou Fount of our blessing
Come, Thou Fount, come, Thou King; Come,
Thou precious Prince of Peace
Hear Your bride, to You we sing, come,
Thou Fount of our blessing

O, to grace, how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it Seal it for Thy courts above

Come, Thou Fount, come, Thou King; Come, Thou precious Prince of Peace
Hear Your bride, to You we sing, come,
Thou Fount of our blessing
Come, Thou Fount, come, Thou King; Come,
Thou precious Prince of Peace
Hear Your bride, to You we sing, come,
Thou Fount of our blessing

Open the Eyes of My Heart

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord
Open the eyes of my heart
I want to see you
I want to see you
Open the eyes of my heart, Lord
Open the eyes of my heart
I want to see you
I want to see you
To see You lifted high and lifted up
Shinin' in the light of our glory
Pour out Your power and love
As we sing holy, holy, holy

Repeat from the beginning

Holy, holy, holy Holy, holy, holy Holy, holy, holy I want to see you...