

Order of Service
July 12, 2020
Menno Mennonite Church

Outdoor Worship
Song Leader: Tim Schrag
Pastor: Bryce Miller

We come together

Prelude (Recorded)

Opening Song

Sanctuary

Words of welcome

Call to worship

Come and worship,
everyone on earth,
everywhere the sun shines,
let's praise God together!

For listening when we call,
answering our prayers,
forgiving our mistakes,
and providing what we need:
let's praise God together!

Come and worship,
everyone on earth,
everywhere the sun shines,
let's praise God together!

We Praise our God

Songs

I'm Going to Sing

Higher Ground/I'm Pressing on... [See reverse]

We listen for God's Voice

Children's time

Scripture: Psalm 33:1-17, 22

The Hope of God

Bryce Miller

We share the Load

Sharing

Congregational Prayer

We are sent into God's world

Sending Song

The Lord Lift you up

Benediction

Announcements

Welcome to this experiment as we find ways to re-gather together. No experiment is complete without data, in this case feedback. Please let me know how this felt and where you might wish to see changes going forward.

Be sure to check in with the Menno website during the week for any updates from week to week as we proceed. This is a very fluid situation and we will do our best to adapt.

We recognize that these are challenging times. There are a wide variety of ways we support each other. As you have need, please be in touch with Bryce or one of the Deacons.

As you come and go from the church please double check to ensure the door has been locked and latched behind you.

I'M PRESSING ON THE UPWARD WAY 582

HIGHER GROUND L.M. with Refrain

Johnson Oatman, Jr., d. 1922

Charles H. Gabriel, 1892

1 I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev-ery day;
2 My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3 I want to live a-bove the world, Though Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4 I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;

Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground,"
Tho' some may dwell where these a-bound, My prayer, my aim is high-er ground.
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."

REFRAIN
Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav-en's ta-ble-land,

A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.