

# W E L C O M E

we're glad you're here

Sunday, January 10, 2021

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PRELUDE Mary Jo Woody

WELCOME Rev. Bryce Bowers

HYMN *"Brightest and Best"* **174**

SCRIPTURE READING *Job 1:1-22* Rev. Bryce Bowers

ANTHEM Tami Kofron and Carolyn Jensen

SERMON *"Introduction"* Rev. Bryce Bowers

HYMN *"My Life Flows On"* **619**

COMMUNION Gary Chambers

HYMN *"For the Beauty of the Earth"* **56** (Vs. 1-3)

BENEDICTION Rev. Bryce Bowers

POSTLUDE Mary Jo Woody

### **#174 "Brightest and Best"**

1. Brightest and best of the stars of the morning,  
dawning on our pathway and lend us your aid.  
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,  
guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.
2. Shall we give Jesus our costly devotion,  
fragrance of Edom, and off'rings divine,  
gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,  
myrrh from the forest and gold from the mine?
3. Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
vainly with gifts Jesus' favor secure.  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration.  
Dearer to God are the gifts of the poor.
4. Brightest and best of the stars of the morning,  
dawn on our pathway, and lend us your aid;  
star of the east, the horizon adorning,  
guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

### **#619 "My Life Flows On"**

1. My life flows on in endless song, above earth's lamentation.  
I hear the clear, though far off hymn that hails a new creation.

**Refrain:** No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I'm clinging.  
Since love is Lord of heav'n and earth, how can I keep from singing?

2. Through all the tumult and strife, I hear that music ringing.  
It finds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing?
3. What though my joys and comforts die? I know my Savior liveth.  
What though the darkness gather round? Songs in the night he giveth.
4. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing!  
All things are mine since I am his! How can I keep from singing?

### **#56 "For the Beauty of the Earth" (Vs. 1-3)**

1. For the beauty of the earth, for the glory of the skies,  
for the love which from our birth, over and around us lies,

**Refrain:** Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

2. For the beauty of each hour, of the day and of the night,  
hill and vale, and tree and flower, sun and moon, and stars of light,
3. For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's delight,  
for the mystic harmony linking sense to sound and sight,