STONE CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN

September 24, 2023

Faces of Faith: Anna

Fairest Lord Jesus^ 117 vs 1,2 SONG

PRAYERS OF THE COMMUNITY

Pastor Ben

SONG

Fairest Lord Jesus^

117 vs 4

"[Anna] saw and she knew, so she lived out her days giving thanks for the promise of a world made new."

~ Lisle Gwynn Garrity

MESSAGE

Being Anna

Morgan Knepp

ANTHEM

This is My Word^^ (text in insert)

Pepper Choplin

PRELUDE

Fairest Lord Iesus Schlesische Volkslieder/ Terry Murray & Tara Yorke arr. Gary Lanier

SENDING

Morgan Knepp

WELCOME

Pastor Ben

POSTLUDE

Terry Murray

CALL TO WORSHIP

(inspired by Psalm 84)

One: How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord of hosts!

All: Blessed are those who live in your house. ever singing your praise.

One: My soul longs, even faints for your courtyards.

All: My heart and my body rejoice out loud to the living God!

One: Happy are those who live in your house, ever singing your praise.

> All: A single day in your courtyard is better than a thousand elsewhere.

One: How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord of hosts!

All: Blessed are those who live in your house, ever singing your praise.

*Song

Oh, For a Thousand Tongues^

110 vs 1,2,4,5

Tara Yorke, Catherine Weld, Marty Keeney

SCRIPTURE READING

Luke 2: 21-38

Pastor Cindy

TIME WITH OUR CHILDREN

Pastor Cindy

*Please Rise, as Able, in Body or Spirit ^Public Domain

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Attendance Form:



This Is My Word - Pepper Choplin

As the snow falls from heaven
As it comes in swirling showers from the sky,
So is my Word.

As the rains bring the waters
To the earth that is thirsty and dry,
So is my Word.

And the Word of my mouth, it shall not return empty; It will bless the earth wherever it is heard.

This is my Word.

As the rains bring renewal And the tender buds begin to come alive, So is my Word.

Giving seed to the sower,
And the bread to the hungry 'til they thrive,
So is my Word.
So is my Word.

And the Word of my mouth, it shall not return empty; It will bless the earth wherever it is heard.

This is my Word. This is my Word.

O Lord, when I am weary,
When I feel the days I'm living or in vain.
My God, help me be faithful
To the Word you have given to proclaim.
Proclaim the Word!

You will go out in joy
And be led forth in peace,
And the hills will break before you into song.
So be faithful, brave, and true
For I will go before you.

And when your earthly journey here is done. I'll say well done,

I'll say well done, Well done!

As the snow falls from heaven
And the rain comes in showers from the sky,
This is my Word.



Anna the Prophets by Lisle Gwynn Garrity