

COMMUNION

Come and receive of the feast that Jesus offers those who follow him. During this time, we remember Jesus' sacrifice and are nourished by his Body that was broken on the cross for us and Blood that was poured out for the sins of many. In front of the stage there is an area available for private prayer. There are also members of the congregation and Prayer Team available for prayer in the cafeteria during and after communion.

GATHERING MUSIC

Had to find some higher ground,
Had some fear to get around
You can't say what you don't know
Later on won't work no more
Last time though I hid my tracks
So well I could not get back
Yeah, my way was hard to find
Can't sell your soul for peace of mind

**Square one, my slate is clear
Rest your head on me my dear**

Lyrics and Music by Tom Petty © 2006 Warner/Chapell Music

SQUARE ONE - TOM PETTY

**It took a world of trouble,
It took a world of tears
It took a long time, to get back here**

Try so hard to stand alone,
Struggle to see past my nose
Always had more dogs than bones
I could never wear those clothes
It's a dark victory, you won and you also lost
Told her you were satisfied
But it never came across

GIVE ME JESUS

In the morning, when I rise
In the morning, when I rise
In the morning, when I rise Give me Jesus.

**Give me Jesus, Give me Jesus.
You can have all this world,
Just give me Jesus.**

Traditional Spiritual (Public Domain)

TRADITIONAL

When I am alone, When I am alone,
When I am alone, Give me Jesus.
REFRAIN

When I come to die, When I come to die,
When I come to die, Give me Jesus.
REFRAIN

DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise him all creatures here below
Praise him above, ye heav'nly hosts; Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost!

Written by Ken Thomas 1675 and Joseph Mainzer 1845 Public Domain

THOMAS/MAINZER

UPCOMING www.allgather.org/calendar

Fall Kick-off August 25th
Join in as we refresh our experience with God and each other. This Sunday will feature some special children's activities, a potluck meal, and more. Be sure to invite a friend or neighbor.

Blessing of the Books September 8th
Each year we begin our year with a special service of consecration, blessing, prayer, and mission for our children, students, parents, and teachers. Bring an item (notebook, crayon, syllabus, laptop...) to put before the Lord, signifying our reliance upon God for the school year and our support as a community for all of the learners in our midst.

CONTACT

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Access a password-protected
Church Directory at:
www.allgather.org/info/directory/

GIVING

www.allgather.org/giving

Ways to continue to worship through giving:

- (1) In the black box on the back table on Sundays.
- (2) By automating a draft through your bank.
- (3) By mailing a check to PO Box 16402/Chapel Hill, NC 27516.
- (4) Online through Paypal.

the gathering church



August 18, 2013
Psalm 90 | 1 Corinthians 15:50-58



"Prayer is asking God to incarnate, to get dirty in your life. Yes, the eternal God scrubs floors. For sure we know he washes feet. So take Jesus at his word. Ask him. Tell him what you want. Get dirty. Write out your prayer requests; don't mindlessly drift through life on the American narcotic of busyness. If you try to seize the day, the day will eventually break you. Seize the corner of his garment and don't let go until he blesses you. He will reshape the day."
- Paul E. Miller

ARISE, MY SOUL ARISE

Arise, my soul, arise, shake off your guilty fears
 The bleeding sacrifice in my behalf appears
 Before the throne my Surety stands
 Before the throne my Surety stands
 My name is written on his hands.

Arise! (arise!) Arise (arise)
Arise, arise, my soul, arise!
Arise! (arise!) Arise (arise!)
Arise, arise, my soul, arise
Shake off your guilty fears and rise!

He ever lives above for me to intercede
 His all-redeeming love,
 His precious blood to plead
 His blood atoned for every race,

Words by Charles Wesley (1742) Music by Daniel Towner (2002) - Public Domain

WESLEY/TOWNER

His blood atoned for every race
 And sprinkles now the throne of grace

Five bleeding wounds he bears, received on Calvary
 They pour effectual prayer,
 They strongly plead for me
 "Forgive him, oh forgive!" they cry,
 "Forgive him, oh forgive!" they cry,
 "Don't let the ransomed sinner die!"

My God is reconciled, His pardoning voice I hear
 He owns me for his child, I can no longer fear
 With confidence I now draw nigh
 With confidence I now draw nigh
 And "Father, Abba, Father" cry!

WELCOME

Welcome to the Gathering Church. We are a church that is growing in doing three things well: being present to God in worship, being connected to each other in community, and being engaged in the world by serving and sharing God's love. Thank you for gathering this morning to worship the Lord.

MORE LOVE TO THEE, O CHRIST

More love to Thee, O Christ, more love to Thee!
 Hear Thou the prayer I make on bended knee.
 This is my earnest plea:
 More love, O Christ, to Thee;
 More love, more love, more love to Thee!
 More love, more love, more love to Thee!

Once earthly joy I craved, sought peace and rest;
 Now Thee alone I seek, give what is best.
 This all my prayer shall be:
 More love, O Christ to Thee;
 More love, more love, more love to Thee!
 More love, more love, more love to Thee!

Written by Elizabeth Prentiss (1865) Music arr. By Indelible Grace (Public Domain)

PRENTISS

Let sorrow do its work, come grief or pain;
 Sweet are Thy messengers, sweet their refrain,
 When they can sing with me:
 More love, O Christ, to Thee;
 More love, more love, more love to Thee!
 More love, more love, more love to Thee!

Then shall my latest breath whisper Thy praise;
 This be the parting cry my heart shall raise;
 This still its prayer shall be:
 More love, O Christ to Thee;
 More love, more love, more love to Thee!
 More love, more love, more love to Thee!

HE LEADETH ME

He leadeth me: O blessed thought!
 O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
 Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
 Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
By His own hand, He leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand, He leadeth me.

Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom,
 Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,

Words by Joseph Gilmore (1862) Music by William Bradbury (1864) - Public Domain

PSALM 126

Our mouths they were filled,
 Filled with laughter.
 Our tongues they were loose,
 Loosed with joy.
 Restore us O Lord, restore us O Lord.

Although we are weeping,
Lord, help us keep sewing.
The seeds of your kingdom
For the day you will reap them.

Written by Isaac Wardell (2011) © 2013 Bifrost Arts Records

GILMORE/BRADBURY

By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
 Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

Lord, I would place my hand in Thine,
 Nor ever murmur nor repine;
 Content, whatever lot I see,
 Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

And when my task on earth is done,
 When by thy grace the victory's won,
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
 Since God, through Jordan, leadeth me.

WARDELL

Your sheaves we will carry,
Lord please do not tarry.
All those who sew weeping
Will go out with songs of joy.

The nations will say
 "He has done great things"
 The nations will sing songs of joy
 Restore us O Lord, restore us O Lord.

DISMISSAL OF THE CHILDREN & THE PASSING OF THE PEACE

As the children are dismissed to participate in Gathering Kids activities, find someone you do not know, welcome them, and exchange a sign of Christ's welcome and peace. As the kids leave, please fill in the two center seating areas. There are bibles available for use on the back table if you didn't bring one.

NOTES

[Something I have learned.]

[Something I will share.]