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

SQUARE ONE - TOM PETTY

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

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

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

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

GIVE ME JESUS TRADITIONAL

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

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

CIVINIC

Give me Jesus, Give me Jesus. You can have all this world, Just give me Jesus. When I come to die, When I come to die, When I come to die, Give me Jesus.

REFRAIN

Traditional Spiritual (Public Domain)

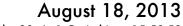
DOXOLOGY THOMAS/MAINZER

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!

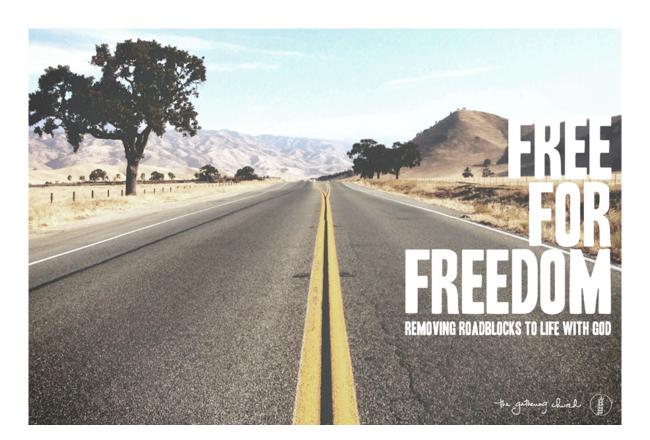
Written by Ken Thomas 1675 and Joseph Mainzer 1845 Public Domain

UPCOMING <u>www.allgather.org/calendar</u>	CONTACT	www.allgather.org/giving
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	Office at Hamilton Centre 1415 W NC54 Ste 114 Durham, NC 27707	Ways to continue to worship through giving:
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.	p919.797.2884 f919.908.1171 www.allgather.org @allgather facebook.com/allgather Access a password-protected Church Directory at: www.allgather.org/info/directory/	 (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



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

My name is written on his hands.

WESLEY/TOWNER

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

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

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!

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!"

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

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

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

PRENTISS

More love to Thee, O Christ, more love to Thee!	Let sorrow do its work, come grief or pain;
Hear Thou the prayer I make on bended knee.	Sweet are Thy messengers, sweet their refrain,
This is my earnest plea:	When they can sing with me:
More love, O Christ, to Thee;	More love, O Christ, to Thee;
More love, more love, more love to Thee!	More love, more love, more love to Thee!
More love, more love to Thee!	More love, more love, more love to Thee!
Once earthly joy I craved, sought peace and rest;	Then shall my latest breath whisper Thy praise;
Now Thee alone I seek, give what is best.	This be the parting cry my heart shall raise;
This all my prayer shall be:	This still its prayer shall be:
More love, O Christ to Thee;	More love, O Christ to Thee;
More love, more love, more love to Thee!	More love, more love, more love 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)

HE LEADETH ME GILMORE/BRADBURY

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, 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.

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

PSALM 126 WARDELL

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

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

Although we are weeping, Lord, help us keep sewing. The seeds of your kingdom For the day you will reap them The nations will say
"He has done great things"
The nations will sing songs of joy
Restore us O Lord, restore us O Lord.

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

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.]