

**Worship in the Park  
September 20, 2009**

**Order of Worship**

**Prelude**

*Amazing Grace  
Praise, Praise, Praise the Lord*

Corbin McKinnon, Bagpipes  
St. Paul Choir

**Welcome & Call to Worship** (*spoken*)

Rev. Susan Allen Grady

One: Come, now is the time to worship.

**All: Come, now is the time to give your heart.**

One: Come, just as you are to worship.

**All: Come, just as you are before our God. Come!**

**Opening Music**

led by Park Avenue Musicians

*I Stand Amazed in the Presence*

I stand amazed in the presence  
Of Jesus the Nazarene,  
And wonder how He could love me,  
A sinner, condemned, unclean.

For me it was in the garden  
He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine."  
He had no tears for His own griefs,  
But sweat drops of blood for mine.

When with the ransomed in glory  
His face I at last shall see,  
'Twill be my joy through the ages  
To sing of His love for me.

**O how marvelous! O how wonderful!  
And my song shall ever be:  
O how marvelous! O how wonderful!  
Is my Savior's love for me!**

He took my sins and my sorrows,  
He made them His very own;  
He bore the burden to Calvary,  
And suffered and died alone.

*There Is Power In the Blood*

Would you be free from the burden of sin?  
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;  
Would you over evil a victory win?  
There's wonderful power in the blood.

Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?  
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;  
Sin stains are lost in its life giving flow.  
There's wonderful power in the blood.

**There is power, power, wonder working power  
In the blood of the Lamb;  
There is power, power, wonder working power  
In the precious blood of the Lamb.**

Would you do service for Jesus your King?  
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;  
Would you live daily His praises to sing?  
There's wonderful power in the blood.

Would you be free from your passion and pride?  
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;  
Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide;  
There's wonderful power in the blood.

Blessed Be Your Name

Blessed be Your name in the land that is plentiful  
Where Your streams of abundance flow  
Blessed be Your name  
Blessed be Your name when I'm found in the desert place  
Though I walk through the wilderness  
Blessed be your name

*Every blessing You pour out I'll turn back  
to praise  
When the darkness closes in Lord  
Still I will say:*

***Blessed be the name of the Lord  
Blessed be Your name  
Blessed be the name of the Lord  
Blessed be Your glorious name***

Blessed be Your name when the sun's shining down on me  
When the world's "all as it should be"  
Blessed be Your name  
Blessed be Your name on the road marked with suffering  
Though there's pain in the offering  
Blessed be Your name

*Every blessing You pour out I'll turn back  
to praise  
When the darkness closes in Lord  
Still I will say:*

**Chorus**

You give and take away  
You give and take away  
My heart will choose to say  
Lord, blessed be Your name

**Children's Time**

Doug Hollis

**Hymns**

led by St. Paul ensemble

*I'll Fly Away*

Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away;  
Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away.

***I'll fly away, Oh Glory I'll fly away;  
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away.***

When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away;  
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away.

Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away;  
To a land where joy shall never end, I'll fly away.

*Blessed Assurance*

Blessèd assurance, Jesus is mine!  
O what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

***This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior, all the day long;  
This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior, all the day long.***

Perfect submission, all is at rest  
I in my Savior am happy and blest,  
Watching and waiting, looking above,  
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

As a tree in the forest becomes tall reaching for the light  
May we grow above the shadows of sin, fear and doubt.

**As it gives shelter and shade to its friends of fur and feather,  
so may we help those brothers and sisters  
who are smaller and weaker than ourselves.**

The tree sends down roots deep into the soil  
that it may be nourished by mother earth.

**May we be as firmly grounded by the love of Christ  
and sustained by his grace.**

If a tree falls and decays, it provides nourishment for new plants  
And gives its place in the sun for others.

**Our Lord and Savior died to make a new life and a new place for us.**

When a tree in the forest is cut down, its wood is used for shelter and fuel.  
**Jesus taught that only when life is surrendered, when love is poured out,  
can we build his kingdom and reflect the warmth of his Spirit. Amen.**

**Anthem**

*Bonse Aba (Zambian traditional)*

St. Paul Choir

*Translation: All that sing have the right to be called children of God.*

**Gospel Lesson**

Mark 5:21-43

When Jesus had crossed again in the boat\* to the other side, a great crowd gathered round him; and he was by the lake. <sup>22</sup>Then one of the leaders of the synagogue named Jairus came and, when he saw him, fell at his feet <sup>23</sup>and begged him repeatedly, 'My little daughter is at the point of death. Come and lay your hands on her, so that she may be made well, and live.' <sup>24</sup>So he went with him.

And a large crowd followed him and pressed in on him. <sup>25</sup>Now there was a woman who had been suffering from haemorrhages for twelve years. <sup>26</sup>She had endured much under many physicians, and had spent all that she had; and she was no better, but rather grew worse. <sup>27</sup>She had heard about Jesus, and came up behind him in the crowd and touched his cloak, <sup>28</sup>for she said, 'If I but touch his clothes, I will be made well.' <sup>29</sup>Immediately her haemorrhage stopped; and she felt in her body that she was healed of her disease. <sup>30</sup>Immediately aware that power had gone forth from him, Jesus turned about in the crowd and said, 'Who touched my clothes?' <sup>31</sup>And his disciples said to him, 'You see the crowd pressing in on you; how can you say, "Who touched me?"' <sup>32</sup>He looked all round to see who had done it. <sup>33</sup>But the woman, knowing what had happened to her, came in fear and

trembling, fell down before him, and told him the whole truth. <sup>34</sup>He said to her, 'Daughter, your faith has made you well; go in peace, and be healed of your disease.'

<sup>35</sup> While he was still speaking, some people came from the leader's house to say, 'Your daughter is dead. Why trouble the teacher any further?' <sup>36</sup>But overhearing\* what they said, Jesus said to the leader of the synagogue, 'Do not fear, only believe.' <sup>37</sup>He allowed no one to follow him except Peter, James, and John, the brother of James. <sup>38</sup>When they came to the house of the leader of the synagogue, he saw a commotion, people weeping and wailing loudly. <sup>39</sup>When he had entered, he said to them, 'Why do you make a commotion and weep? The child is not dead but sleeping.' <sup>40</sup>And they laughed at him. Then he put them all outside, and took the child's father and mother and those who were with him, and went in where the child was. <sup>41</sup>He took her by the hand and said to her, 'Talitha cum', which means, 'Little girl, get up!' <sup>42</sup>And immediately the girl got up and began to walk about (she was twelve years of age). At this they were overcome with amazement. <sup>43</sup>He strictly ordered them that no one should know this, and told them to give her something to eat.

**Sermon**

Rev. Tony Lankford  
Rev. Susan Allen Grady

**Offering**

**Closing Songs**

*Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing*

Come, thou Fount of every blessing,  
tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
call for songs of loudest praise.  
Teach me some melodious sonnet,  
sung by flaming tongues above.  
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,  
mount of thy redeeming love.

O to grace how great a debtor  
daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,  
bind my wandering heart to thee.  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,  
prone to leave the God I love;  
here's my heart, O take and seal it,  
seal it for thy courts above.

Here I raise mine Ebenezer;  
hither by thy help I'm come;  
and I hope, by thy good pleasure,  
safely to arrive at home.  
Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
wandering from the fold of God;  
he, to rescue me from danger,  
interposed his precious blood.

*Amazing Grace/Peaceful Easy Feeling*

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me.  
I once was lost but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

When we've been here ten thousand years  
Bright shining as the sun.  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we've first begun.

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come;  
'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far  
and Grace will lead me home.

**Benediction and Blessing for Lunch**

Rev. Tony Lankford

**Postlude**

*Highland Cathedral*

Corbin McKinnon, Bagpipes