

First United Methodist Church of Moorestown  
October 18, 2020

10:00 A.M.

**AUTUMN OUTDOOR WORSHIP SERVICE**

**PRELUDE** Create In Me a Heart of Love McKibben

**GATHERING MUSIC** Trading My Sorrows  
And Can It Be That I Should Gain

**WELCOME** Pastor Tom Korkuch

**CALL TO WORSHIP**

Leader: We come with joy to this celebration of God's love!

**People: Open our hearts, Lord, to receive your love.**

Leader: We come with hope to this witness to God's power!

**People: Challenge and encourage our spirits to serve you, Lord.**

Leader: We come with a willingness to proclaim God's presence to all.

**People: We thank God for this invitation to worship,  
witness and serve. AMEN.**

**OPENING PRAYER – (IN UNISON)**

Creative God, you who love us more than we can know, who chose us from the very beginning to be family, we praise your holy name. Jesus Christ, Son of God, Word become flesh, who dwelt among us and was sacrificed for us, we praise your holy name. Holy Spirit, present and power in our lives from the moment that we first believed, we praise your holy name. Amen.

**PASTORAL PRAYER**

Pastor Tom Korkuch

**THE LORD'S PRAYER**

**MUSIC MINISTRY**

Indescribable

**SCRIPTURE READINGS** John 13:1-6, 12-17, 33-35 (New Living Translation)

Before the Passover celebration, Jesus knew that his hour had come to leave this world and return to his Father. He had loved his disciples during his ministry on earth, and now he loved them to the very end. It was time for supper, and the devil had already prompted Judas, son of Simon Iscariot, to betray Jesus. Jesus knew that the Father had given him authority over everything and that he had come from God and would return to God. So he got up from the table, took off his robe, wrapped a towel around his waist, and poured water into a basin. Then he began to wash the disciples' feet, drying them with the towel he had around him.

After washing their feet, he put on his robe again and sat down and asked, "Do you understand what I was doing? You call me 'Teacher' and 'Lord,' and you are right, because that's what I am. And since I, your Lord and Teacher, have washed your feet, you ought to wash each other's feet. I have given you an example to follow. Do as I have done to you. I tell you the truth, slaves are not greater than their master. Nor is the messenger more important than the one who sends the message.

Now that you know these things, God will bless you for doing them.

Dear children, I will be with you only a little longer. And as I told the Jewish leaders, you will search for me, but you can't come where I am going. So now I am giving you a new commandment: Love each other. Just as I have loved you, you should love each other. Your love for one another will prove to the world that you are my disciples."

**SERMON**

Called to be the Translators of Love  
Pastor HeyYoung Horton

**CLOSING MUSIC**    Amazing Love How Can It Be/His Name is Wonderful

**BENEDICTION**

**SENDING MUSIC**    Have Thine Own Way Lord/Blessed Be Your Name

**PRAYER CONCERNS:** Anne Grogan (daughter of Dee Dee Langshaw), Audrey Cutone (mother of Jay Taylor), Barbara Engelbrecht, Sue Geissler (friend of Melissa O'Donnell), Doug Nemeth (son of Dot & Zollie Nemeth), John Chwastyk (husband of Kim), Mary Raroha, Jessica (niece of the Hoffners), Gloria-Jean Opperman, John & Catharine Carty, Bob (friend of the Hoffners), Pati Anne Feeley (daughter-in-law of Jan & Jack Feeley), Kaylee Olivia Wilson (daughter of Linda Wanagas' niece), Barbara Dapper, Nancy Gager (Paul Gager's sister), Peg Fagan (mother of Therese Shire, Pre-School Teacher), Emmy Cahilly (11 yr. old niece of Shelly & Greg Kinkaid), Madison Luyber and her parents, Julie and Tony (friends of the Bewleys).

**PRAYERS & SYMPATHY TO:** The family and friends of Heidi Read who passed away October 7<sup>th</sup>.

**SONGS FOR OCTOBER 18, 2020**

TRADING MY SORROWS (*Darrell Evans*) (*1988 Integrity's Hosanna!*)

I'm trading my sorrows. I'm trading my shame.

I'm laying them down for the joy of the Lord.

I'm trading my sickness. I'm trading my pain.

I'm laying them down for the joy of the Lord.

Yes, Lord, yes, Lord, yes, yes, Lord. Yes, Lord, yes, Lord, yes, yes, Lord.

Yes, Lord, yes, Lord, yes, yes, Lord. Amen

I am pressed but not crushed, persecuted not abandoned,  
struck down but not destroyed. I am blessed beyond the curse,  
for His promise will endure, that His joy's gonna be my strength.  
Though the sorrow may last for the night, His joy comes in the morning.

AND CAN IT BE THAT I SHOULD GAIN (*by Charles Wesley*)

And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Savior's blood!

Died he for me? who caused his pain! For me? who him to death pursued?

Amazing love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

Amazing love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all: th'Im mortal dies! Who can explore his strange design?

In vain the first born seraph tries to sound the depths of love divine.

'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore; let angel minds inquire no more.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore; let angel minds inquire no more.

He left his Father's throne above (so free, so infinite his grace!),  
emptied himself of all but love, and bled for Adam's helpless race.  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free, for O my God, it found out me!  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free, for O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay, fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
thine eye diffused a quickening ray; I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
my chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed thee.  
My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed thee.

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in him, is mine; alive in him,  
my living Head, and clothes in righteousness divine, bold I approach th'eternal throne,  
and claim the crown, through Christ my own. Bold I approach th'eternal throne,  
and claim the crown, through Christ my own.

#### INDESCRIBABLE (by Laura Story)

From the highest of heights to the depths of the sea,  
creations revealing Your majesty. From the colors of Fall  
to the fragrance of Spring, ev'ry creature unique in the song that it sings.  
All exclaiming: Indescribable, uncontainable; You place the stars in the sky,  
and You know them by name. You are amazing, God; All powerful, untamable.  
Awestruck, we fall to our knees as we humbly proclaim You are amazing, God.

Who has told ev'ry lightning bolt where it should go  
or seen heavenly storehouses laden with snow?  
Who imagined the sun and gives source to its light  
yet conceals it to bring us the coolness of night? None can fathom.  
Indescribable, uncontainable; You place the stars in the sky,  
and You know them by name. You are amazing, God; All powerful, untamable.  
Awestruck, we fall to our knees as we humbly proclaim  
You are amazing, God. You are amazing, God. (sixsteps Music/Gleaning Publishing)

#### YOU ARE MY KING (Amazing Love) (by Billy James Foote)

I'm forgiven because You were forsaken. I'm accepted; You were condemned.  
I'm alive and well, Your Spirit is within me because You died and rose again.  
*Chorus: Amazing love, how can it be that You, my King, would die for me?*  
*Amazing love, I know it's true; it's my joy to honor You. In all I do I honor You.*

I'm forgiven because You were forsaken. I'm accepted; You were condemned.  
I'm alive and well, Your Spirit is within me because You died and rose again. (chorus)

You are my King, You are my King. Jesus, You are my King.  
Jesus, You are my King.

I'm forgiven because You were forsaken. I'm accepted; You were condemned.  
I'm alive and well, Your Spirit is within me because You died and rose again. (chorus)  
(1997 EMI Christian Music Publishing)

HIS NAME IS WONDERFUL (by Audrey Mieir)

His name is wonderful, his name is wonderful, his name is wonderful,  
Jesus, my Lord. He is the mighty King, Master of everything;  
his name is wonderful, Jesus, my Lord.  
He's the great Shepherd, the Rock of all ages, almighty God is he;  
bow down before him, love and adore him, his name is wonderful,  
Jesus my Lord. (1987 Manna Music, Inc.)

HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD (By Adelaide Pollard) (Public Domain)

Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Thou art the potter; I am the clay.  
Mold me and make me after thy will, while I am waiting, yielded and still.

Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Search me and try me,  
Savior today! Wash me just now, Lord, wash me just now,  
as in thy presence humbly I bow.

Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Wounded and weary,  
help me I pray! Power, all power, surely is thine!  
Touch me and heal me, Savior divine!

Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Hold o'er my being absolute sway.  
Fill with thy Spirit till all shall see Christ only, always, living in me!

BLESSED BE YOUR NAME (by Matt & Beth Redman) (2002 Thankyou Music)

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.

Ev'ry 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.  
Ev'ry 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.  
You give and take away, You give and take away

My heart will choose to say, Lord, Blessed be Your name.  
You give and take away, You give and take away  
My heart will choose to say, Lord, Blessed be Your name.  
Blessed be the name of the Lord, blessed be Your name.  
Blessed be the name of the Lord, blessed be Your glorious name.