



The Harvest is plentiful, but the laborers are few. Therefore pray to the Lord of the harvest to send out laborers into His harvest" Luke 10:2

Sunday, September 9, 2018

Welcome!

For God's glory and by His grace, Harvest Fellowship exists to make disciples of Jesus Christ who are progressively growing in their love of God, their love of people, and their commitment to help others grow as disciples.

If you are visiting with us today, we would love to have a record of your attendance. Please fill in the 'Welcome' card and place it in the offering plate."

"Do nothing from selfish ambition or conceit, but in humility count others more significant than yourselves." Philippians 2:3

Prayer of Invocation

Call to Worship

How Great Is Your Love

Words and Music by Mark Altrogge

No eye has seen and no ear has heard,
And no mind has ever conceived
The glorious things that You have prepared,
For ev'ryone who has believed;
You brought us near and You called us Your own,
And made us joint heirs with Your Son.

**How high and how wide,
How deep and how long,
How sweet and how strong is Your love;
How lavish Your grace,
How faithful Your ways,
How great is Your love, O Lord?**

Objects of mercy, who should have known wrath,
We're filled with unspeakable joy,
Riches of wisdom unsearchable wealth,
And the wonder of knowing Your voice;
You are our treasure and our great reward,
Our hope and our glorious King!

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O The Deep, Deep Love Of Jesus

Words by Samuel Trevor Francis; Traditional Welsh Melody.
Adapted by Thomas John Williams

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free!
Rolling as a mighty ocean

In its fullness over me.
Underneath me, all around me,
Is the current of Thy love:
Leading onward, leading homeward,
To Thy glorious rest above!

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Spread His praise from shore to shore.
How He loveth, ever loveth,
Changeth never, nevermore!
How He watches o'er His loved ones,
Died to call them all His own;
How for them He intercedeth,
Watcheth o'er them from the throne!

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Love of every love the best!
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing,
'Tis a haven sweet of rest!
O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
'Tis a heaven of heavens to me;
And it lifts me up to glory,
For it lifts me up to Thee!

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Oceans (Where Feet May Fail)

Song & music by Joel Houston / Matt Crocker / Salomon Lighthelm

You call me out upon the waters
The great unknown where feet may fail
And there I find You in the mystery
In oceans deep, my faith will stand

**And I will call upon Your name
And keep my eyes above the waves
When oceans rise, my soul will rest in Your embrace
For I am Yours and You are mine**

Your grace abounds in deepest waters
Your sovereign hand, will be my guide
Where feet may fail and fear surrounds me
You've never failed and You won't start now

*Spirit lead me where my trust is without borders
Let me walk upon the waters
Wherever You would call me
Take me deeper than my feet could ever wander
And my faith will be made stronger
In the presence of my Savior*

**I will call upon Your name
Keep my eyes above the waves
My soul will rest in Your embrace
I am Yours and You are mine**

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Pastoral Prayer

Reading of God's Word

John 13:1-17

Preaching of the Word

Children aged 4 yrs – 3^d grade may now be dismissed for 'My Father's House'

“Wanted: Foot Washers”

Pastor Rich Good

Take My Life and Let It Be

Frances R Havergal, 1874; Henri A Cesar Malan, 1827

Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be, swift and beautiful for thee,
Swift and beautiful for thee

Take my voice, and let me sing, always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from thee,
Filled with messages from thee.

Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold
Take my intellect, and use ev'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose,
Ev'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy royal throne,
It shall be thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee,
Ever, only, all for thee.

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Collection of Tithes & Offerings

"On the first day of every week, each of you is to put something aside, as he may prosper." 1 Corinthians 16:2

Build Your Kingdom Here

Words and Music by Rend Collective Experiment

Come set Your rule and reign, in our hearts again
Increase in us we pray, unveil why we're made
Come set our hearts ablaze with hope
Like wildfire in our very souls
Holy Spirit come invade us now
*We are Your Church, we need Your power
In us*

We seek Your kingdom first, we hunger and we thirst
Refuse to waste our lives, for You're our joy and prize
To see the captive hearts released
The hurt; the sick; the poor at peace
We lay down our lives for Heaven's cause
*We are Your church, we pray revive
This Earth*

**Build Your kingdom here
Let the darkness fear
Show Your mighty hand
Heal our streets and land
Set Your church on fire
Win this nation back
Change the atmosphere
Build Your kingdom here
We pray**

Unleash Your kingdom's power, reaching the near and far
No force of hell can stop, Your beauty changing hearts
You made us for much more than this
Awake the kingdom seed in us
Fill us with the strength and love of Christ
*We are Your church, we are the hope
On Earth*

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Benediction

Ministry Update: Sunday School Kick-off

Sermon Texts

John 13:1-17 (ESV)

Now before the Feast of the Passover, when Jesus knew that his hour had come to depart out of this world to the Father, having loved his own who were in the world, he loved them to the end. ² During supper, when the devil had already put it into the heart of Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, to betray him, ³ Jesus, knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he had come from God and was going back to God, ⁴ rose from supper. He laid aside his outer garments, and taking a towel, tied it around his waist. ⁵ Then he poured water into a basin and began to wash the disciples' feet and to wipe them with the towel that was wrapped around him. ⁶ He came to Simon Peter, who said to him, "Lord, do you wash my feet?" ⁷ Jesus answered him, "What I am doing you do not understand now, but afterward you will understand."⁸ Peter said to him, "You shall never wash my feet." Jesus answered him, "If I do not wash you, you have no share with me."⁹ Simon Peter said to him, "Lord, not my feet only but also my hands and my head!"¹⁰ Jesus said to him, "The one who has bathed does not need to wash, except for his feet,^[a] but is completely clean. And you^[b] are clean, but not every one of you."¹¹ For he knew who was to betray him; that was why he said, "Not all of you are clean."

¹² When he had washed their feet and put on his outer garments and resumed his place, he said to them, "Do you understand what I have done to you?"¹³ You call me Teacher and Lord, and you are right, for so I am. ¹⁴ If I then, your Lord and Teacher, have washed your feet, you also ought to wash one another's feet. ¹⁵ For I have given you an example, that you also should do just as I have done to you. ¹⁶ Truly, truly, I say to you, a servant^[c] is not greater than his master, nor is a messenger greater than the one who sent him. ¹⁷ If you know these things, blessed are you if you do them.