



Ardmoremoravian.org

October 23, 2022

WATCH WORD FOR THE WEEK:

*Jesus said, "All who exalt themselves will be humbled,
but all who humble themselves will be exalted."*

Luke 18:14

Philippians 2:19-30

¹⁹ I hope in the Lord Jesus to send Timothy to you soon, that I also may be cheered when I receive news about you. ²⁰ I have no one else like him, who will show genuine concern for your welfare. ²¹ For everyone looks out for their own interests, not those of Jesus Christ. ²² But you know that Timothy has proved himself, because as a son with his father he has served with me in the work of the gospel. ²³ I hope, therefore, to send him as soon as I see how things go with me. ²⁴ And I am confident in the Lord that I myself will come soon.

²⁵ But I think it is necessary to send back to you Epaphroditus, my brother, co-worker and fellow soldier, who is also your messenger, whom you sent to take care of my needs. ²⁶ For he longs for all of you and is distressed because you heard he was ill. ²⁷ Indeed he was ill, and almost died. But God had mercy on him, and not on him only but also on me, to spare me sorrow upon sorrow. ²⁸ Therefore I am all the more eager to send him, so that when you see him again you may be glad and I may have less anxiety. ²⁹ So then, welcome him in the Lord with great joy, and honor people like him, ³⁰ because he almost died for the work of Christ. He risked his life to make up for the help you yourselves could not give me.

ARDMORE MORAVIAN CHURCH

Twentieth Sunday after Pentecost

October 23, 2022

PRELUDE		Chris Heckman
CALL TO WORSHIP	“Come Thou Fount”	Pg 2
SONG	“All Praise To Him”	Pg 3
GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS		Corey Whittaker
SONGS	“Who AM I?”	Pg 5
	“Glorious Day”	Pg 7
PRAYER		
ANTHEM	“On Eagles Wings”	Choir
THE WORD OF GOD		Philippians 2:19-30
MESSAGE	“Three Cords”	Corey Whittaker
CLOSING HYMN	“Christian Hearts, In Love United”	Pg 9
		(MBW 673)
POSTLUDE		Chris Heckman

COME THOU FOUNT

Come, thou fount of ev'ry 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 God's unchanging love.

Here I find my 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.

Oh to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be;
Let that grace now, 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, Oh take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above. (Repeat)

ALL PRAISE TO HIM

All praise to Him, the God of light,
who formed the mountains by His might.

All praise to Him who names the stars
that sing His fame in skies afar.

All praise to Him who reigns in love,
who guides the galaxies above,
yet bends to hear our every prayer
with sovereign pow'r and tender care.

All praise to Him whose love is seen
in Christ the Son, the Servant King,
who left behind His glorious throne
to pay the ransom for His own.

All praise to Him who humbly came
to bear our sorrow, sin, and shame,
who lived to die, who died to rise,
the all-sufficient sacrifice.

All praise to Him whose pow'r imparts
the love of God within our hearts,
the Spirit of all truth and peace,
the fount of joy and holiness.

To Father, Son, and Spirit now
our souls we lift, our wills we bow,

To You, the Triune God, we raise,
with hearts of love, our song of praise!

To Father, Son, and Spirit now
our souls we lift, our wills we bow,
To You, the Triune God, we raise,
with hearts of love, our song of praise!

WHO AM I?

Who am I? That the Lord of all the earth,
Would care to know my name,
Would care to feel my hurt.
Who am I? That the Bright and Morning Star,
Would choose to light the way
For my ever wand'ring heart.

And not because of who I am,
But because of what You've done.
Not because of what I've done,
But because of who You are.

I am a flower quickly fading,
Here today and gone tomorrow,
A wave toss'd in the ocean,
A vapor in the wind.
Still You hear me when I'm calling.
Lord You catch me when I'm falling.
And You've told me who I am.
I am Yours.

Who am I? That the eyes that see my sin,
Would look on me with love
And watch me rise again.
Who am I? That the voice that calmed the sea
Would call out through the rain
And calm the storm in me.

And not because of who I am,
But because of what You've done.
Not because of what I've done,
But because of who You are.

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A wave toss'd in the ocean,
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Still you hear me when I'm calling.
Lord You catch me when I'm falling.
And You've told me who I am.
I am Yours. I am Yours. I am Yours. I am Yours.

GLORIOUS DAY

One day when Heaven was filled with His praises
One day when sin was as black as could be
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin
Dwelt among men, my example is He
Word became flesh and the light shined among us
His glory revealed

Living, He loved me
Dying, He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away
Rising, He justified freely forever
One day He's coming
Oh glorious day, oh glorious day

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain
One day they nailed Him to die on a tree
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected
Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He
Hands that healed nations, stretched out on a tree
And took the nails for me

Living, He loved me
Dying, He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away
Rising, He justified freely forever
One day He's coming
Oh glorious day, oh glorious day

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer
One day the stone rolled away from the door
Then He arose, over death He had conquered
Now is ascended, my Lord evermore
Death could not hold Him, the grave could not keep Him
From rising again

Living, He loved me
Dying, He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away
Rising, He justified freely forever
One day He's coming
Oh glorious day, oh glorious day

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming
One day the skies with His glories will shine
Wonderful day, my Beloved One bringing
My Savior Jesus is mine

Living, He loved me
Dying, He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away
Rising, He justified freely forever
One day He's coming
Oh glorious day, oh glorious day
Glorious day
Oh glorious day

CHRISTIAN HEARTS, IN LOVE UNITED

Christian hearts, in love united,
seek alone in Jesus rest;
has he not your love excited?
Then let love inspire each breast.
Members on our Head depending,
lights reflecting him, our Sun,
brethren his commands attending,
we in him, our Lord, are one.

Come then, come, O flock of Jesus,
covenant with him anew;
unto him, who conquered for us,
pledge we love and service true;
and should our love's union holy
firmly linked no more remain,
wait ye at his footstool lowly,
till he draw it close again.

Grant, Lord, that with thy direction,
"Love each other," we comply,
aiming with unfeigned affection
thy love to exemplify;
let our mutual love be glowing,
thus the world will plainly see,

that we, as on one stem growing,
living branches are in thee.

O that such may be our union,
as thine with the Father is,
and not one of our communion
e'er forsake the path of bliss;
may our light break forth with brightness,
from thy light reflected shine;
thus the world will bear us witness,
that we, Lord, are truly thine.

*The flowers are placed today to the glory of God and in
appreciation of Catie and Jason Clore
for coordinating the Fall Festival.*

We welcome and thank Corey Whittaker for being with us again
this week.



If you would like to place an 8-inch
poinsettia in memory/honor someone
during the Advent Season, please notify
the church office before November 17th.
The cost will be \$13.00/poinsettia.

UPCOMING AMC OPPORTUNITIES

Today, Sunday, October 23 – Twentieth Sunday after Pentecost

- 9:00 AM Prayer in Church Parlor
- 9:30 AM Sunday School Classes
- 10:30 AM Worship Service – Corey Whittaker
- 3:00 PM Fall Festival

Following the worship service, the Board of Elders will meet briefly.

Sunday, October 30 – Twenty-first Sunday after Pentecost

- 9:00 AM Prayer in Church Parlor
- 9:30 AM Sunday School Classes
- 10:30 AM Worship Service – Rev. Robert Shackelford



*Mark Your
Calendar*

Sunday, November 6, 2022

Change your clocks – FALL BACK AN HOUR

Sunday, November 13, 2022

Church Council Meeting –
following the worship service

FALL FESTIVAL

Ardmore Moravian Church's popular community-wide Fall Festival today **Oct. 23 from 3-5 p.m.** in the parking lot located at 2013 W. Academy St.

Activities include Trunk or Treat, games for children, music, Irish dancing and a contest for the best carved pumpkin and car. Pumpkins should be carved at home. Decorative home and holiday items will be available in an All Décor sale offering gently used goods at reasonable prices. Hot dogs and hamburgers will be provided free. Donations will be accepted.

Set-up will begin right after church and lunch will be provided for volunteers. Volunteers will also be fed after the event ends.



The decision to offer Ardmore's Candle Tea this year is having positive results. Groups are already calling and scheduling a time to come. So - get your "period dress" ready, practice your speech, remember the tour

route, practice your baking skills, etc. As usual, the dates will be during the first week of Advent on Wednesday (November 30th), Thursday (December 1st), and Friday (December 2nd) and Thursday night (December 1st) for the "general public".

PEOPLE FOR WHOM WE ARE PRAYING



Members

Marie Adams

Amanda Bowles

Cindy Clore

Adam Lefevre

Ruth Long

Alice Pierce

Alex Spach

Frances and Gerald Walker

Friends

– Nancy Cooke, Joe Lefevre...Chris Lefevre's family

****Please contact the church office to add or remove individuals from the prayer list.***

This image shows a single sheet of white paper with horizontal ruling lines. The lines are evenly spaced and run across the width of the page. There are no margins, text, or other markings on the paper.

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Welcome to Ardmore Moravian Church
“Where Communion and Community Come Together”

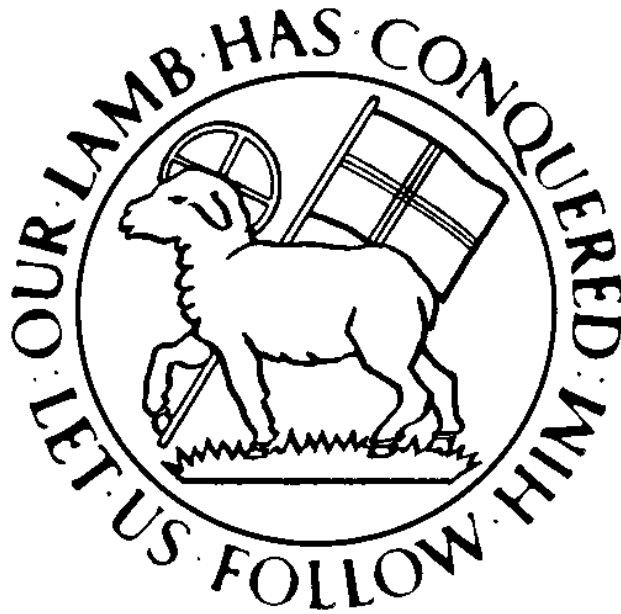
We are a Christ-centered fellowship of people bound by love of Jesus and one another. Our greatest hope is that God will be glorified through the power and presence of the Holy Spirit among us. We have gathered to worship; celebrating the eternal life won for us by Christ through His death and resurrection as promised in the Bible.

God has created and called us into relationship with Himself (communion) and with one another (community). We need the Lord, and we need each other. As you draw close to God, may you also grow in friendship with those around you. We believe God has gifted people in every age. So our worship is marked by a variety of styles and expressions of music, liturgy, prayer and proclamation. We seek to blend these expressions in a way that pleases God and edifies one another.

The Moravian Church, while unfamiliar to many, is actually one of the oldest Protestant denominations in the world. Our roots and heritage run deep, even one hundred years prior to the Great Reformation. Yet our sense of mission is alive and active *today* as we serve the Lord in ministry together.



Jesus said to His disciples, “...you shall be My witnesses both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and Samaria, and even to the remotest part of the earth.” At Ardmore Moravian we sincerely strive to live that promise. We worship, study the Holy Scriptures, fellowship and grow as Disciples of Christ together here at the corner of Hawthorne and Academy. We ask the Lord then to send us out and employ us for His glory as we share the Gospel - the Good News of Christ - locally, regionally and globally.

If you are searching for a meaningful relationship with God and productive friendships with other people, you’ve come to the right place, “Where Communion and Community Come Together.”



Director of Music: Brian Haskell
Organist/Accompanist: Chris Heckman

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