**Worship Service for**

**August 9, 2020**

**First Baptist Church**

**Monticello, IN**

**Welcome and Announcements**

**Call to Worship:**

In Christ, the God of heaven has made his home on earth.

Christ dwells among us and is one with us.

Highest of all creation, he lives among the least.

He journeys with the rejected and welcomes the weary.

Come now, all who thirst,

And drink the water of life.

**His Name is Wonderful**

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.

**Pastoral Prayer**

**How Great Thou Art!**

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,

Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;

I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,

Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

**Chorus:** Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,

How great Thou art, How great Thou art.

Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,

How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;

Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;

That on a Cross, my burdens gladly bearing,

He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,

And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.

Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,

And there proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

**Scripture Reading:** Luke 8:40-56

**Sermon: “Jesus Raises a Dead Girl and Heals a Sick Woman”**

**It is Well with My Soul**

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,

When sorrows like sea billows roll

Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say

It is well, it is well, with my soul

**Chorus:** It is well (It is well), With my soul (With my soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,

Let this blest assurance control,

That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,

And hath shed His own blood for my soul

And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,

The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;

The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,

Even so, it is well with my soul.

**FYI:**

**Church Service at the Drive In at least through**

**August.**