

**Order of Worship**  
October 30th 2022 ~ 21st Sunday after Pentecost

**Prelude**

**Welcome, Announcements, and Peace**

**Call to Worship**

1 Praise the Lord.  
Praise God in his sanctuary;  
praise him in his mighty heavens.  
**2 Praise him for his acts of power;**  
**praise him for his surpassing greatness.**  
3 Praise him with the sounding of the trumpet,  
praise him with the harp and lyre,  
**4 praise him with timbrel and dancing,**  
**praise him with the strings and pipe,**  
5 praise him with the clash of cymbals,  
praise him with resounding cymbals.  
**6 Let everything that has breath praise the Lord.**  
**Praise the Lord.**  
**Amen.**

– Psalm 150

**Hymn of Praise**

*I Danced In The Morning*  
Worship Supplement #122

**Verse 1**

I danced in the morning  
When the world was begun  
And I danced in the moon  
And the stars and the sun  
And I came down from heaven  
And I danced on the earth  
At Bethlehem I had My birth

**Chorus**

Dance then wherever you may be  
I am the Lord of the Dance said He  
And I'll lead you all  
Wherever you may be  
And I'll lead you all  
In the Dance said He

**Verse 2**

I danced for the scribe  
And the Pharisee  
But they would not dance  
And they wouldn't follow Me  
I danced for the fishermen  
For James and John  
They came with Me  
And the dance went on

**Chorus**

Dance then wherever you may be

I am the Lord of the Dance said He  
And I'll lead you all  
Wherever you may be  
And I'll lead you all  
In the Dance said He

**Verse 3**

I danced on the Sabbath  
And I cured the lame  
The holy people said it was a shame  
They whipped and they stripped  
And they hung Me on high  
And they left Me there  
On a Cross to die

**Chorus**

Dance then wherever you may be  
I am the Lord of the Dance said He  
And I'll lead you all  
Wherever you may be  
And I'll lead you all  
In the Dance said He

**Verse 4**

I danced on a Friday  
When the sky turned black  
It's hard to dance  
With the devil on your back  
They buried My body

And they thought I'd gone  
But I am the dance  
And I still go on

**Chorus**

Dance then wherever you may be  
I am the Lord of the Dance said He  
And I'll lead you all  
Wherever you may be  
And I'll lead you all  
In the Dance said He

**Verse 5**

They cut Me down  
And I leapt up high  
I am the life  
That'll never never die  
I'll live in you  
If you'll live in Me  
I am the Lord  
Of the Dance said He

**Chorus**

Dance then wherever you may be  
I am the Lord of the Dance said He  
And I'll lead you all  
Wherever you may be  
And I'll lead you all  
In the Dance said He

## Opening Prayer

Joyful, joyful, we adore You,  
God of glory, Lord of love;  
Hearts unfold like flowers before You,  
Opening to the sun above.  
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;  
Drive the dark of doubt away;  
Giver of immortal gladness,  
Fill us with the light of day!  
**Amen.**

~ Henry Van Dyke

## Special Music

*Better Than I*  
John Bucchino

## Scripture Reading

Jacqui Horton, reader

### **Genesis 3:1-6**

#### **More Aussie Bible – 2007**

There was this sheila who came across a snake-in-the-grass with all the cunning of a con man. The snake asked her why she didn't just grab lunch off the tree in her garden.

God, she said, had told her she'd be dead meat if her fruit salad came from that tree, but the snake told her she wouldn't die. So she took a good squiz and then a bite and passed the fruit on to her bloke. Right then and there, they'd realised what they'd done and felt starkers

### **Birth Narrative from Luke**

#### **Aussie Bible**

God sent the same angel-this Gabriel bloke-to a backblocks town called Nazareth, in Galilee shire, to a nice young girl who was engaged to a local carpenter, Joe Davidson. Her name was Mary,

The angel said to her, "G'day Mary. You are a pretty special sheila. God has his eye on you."

Mary went weak at the knees, and wondered what was going on.

But the angel said to her, "Don't panic, don't chuck a wobbly. God thinks you're okay. You're about to become pregnant, and you'll have a son, and you're to call him Jesus. He will be a very big wheel, and will be called the Son of God Most High...."

"God's in charge," Mary answered. "If that's what God wants, then it's what I want." Then the angel knicked off and left her alone....

In those days Caesar Augustus ordered a head count of the whole Roman world. (This was the first big tally, when Quirinius ran the Syrian branch of the empire.) And everyone had to go back to the bit of country they were born in to fill in the forms.

So Joe hiked up from Nazareth (in Galilee shire) to Bethlehem (in Judea shire) because his spot in the mulga was where King David came from, and Joes' family tree had King David up in the top branches. He went there to fill in the forms and sign the register with his fiancée, Mary, who was pretty near nine months by this time. While they were there, she gave birth to a baby boy. She wrapped him in a bunny rug, and tucked him up in a feed trough in a back shed, because the pub was full to bursting.

There were some drovers, camped out in a paddock nearby, keeping an eye on their mob of sheep that night. Their eyes shot out on stalks when an angel of the Lord zapped into view, and the glory of the Lord filled the air like a thousand volts of electricity. The angel said: "Stop looking like a bunch of stunned mullets. Let me give you the drum, the good oil, it's top news for the whole crew-everyone, everywhere. Today in that little town on the hill a rescuer has been born; he is the Promised One, the King, the Lord. And here's how you'll find him: the little nipper is wrapped up in a bunny rug, and lying in a food trough.

And before you could say, “Well, I’ll be blowed!” the whole sky was filled with more angels than you could count, all singing away at the top of their lungs (if angels have got lungs, that is): “God is great! God is bonzer-and to everyone on this planet who’s on God’s side: peace and goodwill, and by the way, Happy Christmas.”

The Word of the Lord.  
***Thanks be to God.***

### **Sermon**

*The Gifts of Humor, Laughter, and Joy – Part 2*  
Senior Pastor, The Rev. Dr. Robert de Wetter

### **Pastoral Prayer**

### **Prayers of the People**

Jacqui Horton, Reader

### **Offertory**

*River of Happiness*  
Dolly Parton

### **Doxology**

**Praise God from whom all blessings flow  
Praise Him all creatures here below  
Praise Him above ye heav’nly host  
Praise Father Son and Holy Ghost  
Amen**

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Thomas Ken

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### **Communion**

### **Lord’s Prayer**

*Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory for ever and ever. Amen.*

### **Closing Hymn**

*Higher Ground*

**Verse 1**

I'm pressing on the upward way  
New heights I'm gaining ev'ry day  
Still praying as I'm onward bound  
Lord plant my feet on higher ground

**Chorus**

Lord lift me up and let me stand  
By faith on heaven's tableland  
A higher plane than I have found  
Lord plant my feet on higher ground

**Verse 2**

My heart has no desire to stay  
Where doubts arise and fears  
dismay

Tho' some may dwell where these  
abound  
My pray'r my aim is higher ground

**Chorus**

Lord lift me up and let me stand  
By faith on heaven's tableland  
A higher plane than I have found  
Lord plant my feet on higher ground

**Verse 3**

I want to live above the world  
Tho' Satan's darts at me are hurled  
For faith has caught the joyful sound  
The song of saints on higher ground

**Chorus**

Lord lift me up and let me stand  
By faith on heaven's tableland  
A higher plane than I have found  
Lord plant my feet on higher ground

**Verse 4**

I want to scale the utmost height  
And catch a gleam of glory bright  
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found  
Lord lead me on to higher ground

**Chorus**

Lord lift me up and let me stand  
By faith on heaven's tableland  
A higher plane than I have found  
Lord plant my feet on higher ground

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**Closing Prayer**

I'll give thanks to You, Lord  
And sing praise to Your name, O Most High  
I'll declare Your love in the morning  
And Your faithfulness by night  
For You, O Lord, have made me glad  
I will sing for joy at the works of Your hand  
And rejoice at what You have done  
**Amen.**

– Charity Gayle

**Blessing**

**Postlude**

***Our love in action now begins***

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This Sunday's Special Music is brought to you by  
**Art Williams**  
and Michael Schoepe & Paul Dankers.

*Thank you to all of this Sunday's volunteers!*

Greeters: Meredith Hall and the Dube Family  
Reader: Jacqui Horton  
Altar Setter : Meredith Hall  
Fellowship Host: ...

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