Oak Grove Church of the Brethren January 3, 2021

Prelude

Gathering Prayer

Welcome and Announcements

Call to Worship

On this day, we remember the gift of God's Word, something Jesus made a priority, even at a young age.

On this day, we give thanks for tradition, for ritual, for a place to gather, and a family of faith,

which shape our believing, our thinking, and our living, that we might faithfully follow Jesus.

Hymn

Tell me the stories of Jesus

474 Message

A trip to my Father's House

Moment for Mission

Response Praise God from whom # 119

Song

Ancient Words

Michael W. Smith

(Carol Elmore, solo)

Hearing from God's Word Scripture

Luke 2:41-52

⁴¹Now every year his parents went to Jerusalem for the festival of the Passover. ⁴²And when he was twelve years old, they went up as usual for the festival. ⁴³When the festival was ended and they started to return, the boy Jesus stayed behind in Jerusalem, but his parents did not know it.

Pastoral Prayer, with the Lord's Prayer

mother treasured all these things in her heart.

Our Father in heaven, holy is your name. Your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who sin against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For yours is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

⁴⁴Assuming that he was in the group of travelers, they went

a day's journey. Then they started to look for him among

their relatives and friends. ⁴⁵When they did not find him,

ting among the teachers, listening to them and asking them questions. ⁴⁷And all who heard him were amazed at his un-

derstanding and his answers. ⁴⁸When his parents saw him they were astonished; and his mother said to him, "Child,

why have you treated us like this? Look, your father and I

have been searching for you in great anxiety." ⁴⁹He said to

them, "Why were you searching for me? Did you not know

that I must be in my Father's house?" ⁵⁰But they did not un-

derstand what he said to them. 51Then he went down with

them and came to Nazareth, and was obedient to them. His

⁴⁶After three days they found him in the temple, sit-

they returned to Jerusalem to search for him.

Hymn I love to tell the story # 398

Benediction

Postlude

CHURCH STAFF AND VOLUNTEERS

Pastor Tim Harvey pastortim@oakgrovecob.org

Minister of Nurture and Music Carol Elmore carol@oakgrovecob.org

Instrumentalists

Stephen Wills keyboard
Joe Blaha recorder, hymn arranger
Sam Phillips viola
Kathie Robinson flute

PRAYER

Rachel Mabe, treatment for breast cancer **Mark Detweiler**, having some health issues. **Christopher Stover-Brown**, Covid-19.

CONNECTING WITH OAK GROVE

Youth Zoom is Tuesdays at 7:30 p.m.

Bible Study will resume on **THURSDAY** January 7.

Youth volunteer at Casa Latina from 4-5:30 p.m. on Thursdays.

Children's Zoom the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays at 6:30 p.m.



Peacefully. Simply. Together.

Oak Grove
Church of the Brethren

January 3, 2021

474 Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

STORIES OF JESUS. 8 4 8 4 5 4 5 4 F. A. Challinor, b. 1866 William H. Parker, 1845-1929 love hear; 1. Tell me the sto-ries of le - sus 2. First let me hear how the chil - dren Stood round His knee; 3. In - to the cit - y I'd chil - dren's band, fol - low The 4. Tell me, in ac-cents of rolled the won - der, How sea, Things I would ask Him to here; tell were I shall fan - cy His bless Rest - ing - ing on me: Way - ing a branch of the palm High in my hand. tree Toss - ing the boat in Gal tem - pest way side, Tales of the sea, Scenes by full kind -Deeds full of grace, Words of ness, alds, Yes, would sing One of His her And how Mas ter, Read and kind, Je - sus, Tell them to me. Sto ries love - light Of Je face. King! Loud - est san nas! Je sus Chid - ed - lows, And hushed wind.



398 I love to tell the story HANKEY 76. 76D with refrain 1 I love to tell the sto - ry of un - seen things 2 I love to tell the sto - ry. 'Tis pleas-ant to re - peat 3 I love to tell the sto - ry, for those who know it best glo - ry, of Je - sus and his Je - sus and his love. of what seems, each time I tell it, more won-der-ful - ly sweet seem hun - ger-ing and thirst-ing to hear it, like the rest. love to tell the sto-ry, be - cause I know 'tis true. love to tell the sto-ry, for some have nev - er heard And when, in scenes of glo-ry, I sing the new, new song, sat - is-fies my long-ings as noth-ing else could do. the mes-sage of sal - va - tion from God's own ho - ly word. 'twill be the old, old sto - ry that I have loved so long.

