

GRACE EVANGELICAL CHURCH

SUNDAY

MAY 12, 2013

Home, Sweet Home

The organ prelude marks the beginning of the worship service. It calls us to quiet ourselves and to direct our hearts and minds toward Him.

Prelude	"The Lovely Name of Jesus" by Eric Lewis	
Call to Worship	"We Bring the Sacrifice of Praise" "The Trees of the Field"	Insert
Invocation		
Gloria Patri		Insert
Announcements		
Hymn	"At Calvary"	477
Hymn	"My Faith Looks up to Thee"	359
Hymn	"Burdens Are Lifted at Calvary"	218
Praise and Prayer		Ron Blackman
Honoring Mothers		
Musical Dance	"Ten Thousands Reasons"	Jonah Thomas Katie Pointer
Mother's Day Gifts		
In His Word	"Blessing Mothers"	Prov. 31:10-31
Benediction		
Closing Chorus	"Freely, Freely"	Insert

"There is a generation that . . . doth not bless their mother."

Proverbs 30:11

Pastor	David M. Pointer
Organist	JoAnn Pointer

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'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;
A charm from the sky seems to hallow us there,
Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.
Home, home, sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home, oh, there's no place like home!

An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain;
Oh, give me my lowly thatched cottage again!
The birds singing gayly, that came at my call...
Give me them...and the peace of mind, dearer than all!
Home, home, sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home, oh, there's no place like home!

I gaze on the moon as I tread the drear wild,
And feel that my mother now thinks of her child,
As she looks on that moon from our own cottage door
Thro' the woodbine whose fragrance shall cheer me no more.
Home, home, sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home, oh, there's no place like home!

How sweet 'tis to sit 'neath a fond father's smile,
And the caress of a mother to soothe and beguile!
Let others delight 'mid new pleasure to roam,
But give me, oh, give me, the pleasures of home,
Home, home, sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home, oh, there's no place like home!

To thee I'll return, overburdened with care;
The heart's dearest solace will smile on me there;
No more from that cottage again will I roam;
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.
Home, home, sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home, oh, there's no place like home!

John Howard Payne

ANNOUNCEMENTS.....

05/12	Sun.	10:30 AM	Sunday School
		11:30 AM	Fellowship & Refreshments
		11:45 AM	Morning Worship
05/15	Wed.	7:00 PM	Mid-Week Services
			Prayer, Praise, and Bible Study
			Adult Study; "The Gospel of Luke"
			Kids Club "Beginner Explorers"
			Tens; "Teen Talk"

Remember soup collection for Metropolitan Ministries.

On the table at the entrance to the sanctuary you will find visitor cards, prayer cards, the attendance register, and the offering box. If you have never completed a visitor card, please complete one and place it in the offering box. If you have completed a visitor card on a previous visit, please register your attendance today by signing the attendance register.

A MERRY HEART DOETH GOOD LIKE A MEDICINE

SMILE

It was Palm Sunday but because of a sore throat, 5-year-old Johnny stayed home from church with a sitter. When the family returned home, they were carrying several palm fronds. Johnny asked them what they were for. "People held them over Jesus' head as he walked by," his father told him. "Wouldn't you know it," Johnny fumed, "the one Sunday I don't go and he shows up."

KENTUCKY HISTORY

Middlesboro is the only United States city built inside a meteor crater.

TENNESSEE TEN COMMANDMENTS

Some people in Tennessee have trouble with all those shall's' and shall not's in the Ten commandments. Folks just aren't used to talking in those terms. So, some folks in middle Tennessee got together and translated the 'King James' into Jackson County language The Hillbilly's Ten Commandments posted on the wall at Cross Trails Church in Gainesboro, TN

5. Honor yer Ma & Pa

THE VERY BEST TOTALLY WRONG TEST ANSWERS

Biology

What is the lowest-frequency noise that a human can register?

A mouse.

What is highest-frequency noise that a human can register?

Mariah Carey

TWENTY THINGS TO REMEMBER.

11. The most important things in your home are the people.

PROVERBS FOR LIVING

"Thorns *and* snares *are* in the way of the froward: he that doth keep his soul shall be far from them."

Proverbs 22:5

Nobody Knows But Mother

How many buttons are missing today?

Nobody knows but Mother.

How many playthings are strewn in her way?

Nobody knows but Mother.

How many thimbles and spools has she missed?

How many burns on each fat little fist?

How many bumps to be cuddled and kissed?

Nobody knows but Mother.

How many hats has she hunted today?

Nobody knows but Mother.

Carelessly hiding themselves in the hay....

Nobody knows but Mother.

How many handkerchiefs willfully strayed?

How many ribbons for each little maid?

How for her care can a mother be paid?

Nobody knows but Mother.

How many muddy shoes all in a row?

Nobody knows but Mother.

How many stockings to darn, do you know?

Nobody knows but Mother.

How many little torn aprons to mend?

How many hours of toil must she spend?

What is the time when her day's work shall end?

Nobody knows but Mother

How many lunches for Tommy and Sam?

Nobody knows but Mother.

Cookies and apples and blackberry jam....

Nobody knows but Mother.

Nourishing dainties for every "sweet tooth,"

Toddling Dottie or dignified Ruth...

How much love sweetens the labor, forsooth?

Nobody knows but Mother.

How many cares does a mother's heart know?

Nobody knows but Mother.

How many joys from her mother love flow?

Nobody knows but Mother.

How many prayers for each little white bed?

How many tears for her babes has she shed?

How many kissed for each curly head?

Nobody knows but Mother.

RAY PALMER, 1808-1887

OLVERT

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread And griefs a - round me spread,
 4. When ends life's tran-sient dream, When death's cold sul - len stream

Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me when I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
 Be Thou my guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - ior, then, in love, Fear and dis -

sin a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
 love to Thee Pure, warm and change-less be - A liv - ing fire!
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a side,
 trust re-move - O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

DANIEL B. TOWNER, 1830-1919

1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was
 2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned - Then I trem-bled at the
 3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing, Now I glad - ly own Him
 4. O the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! O the grace that bro't it

cruc - i - fied, Know - ing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
 law I'd spurned, Till my guilt - y soul im - plor - ing turned To Cal - va - ry.
 as my King, Now my rap - tured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry.
 down to man! O the might - y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry!

CHORUS

Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free, Par - don there was mul - ti -

plied to me, There my bur - dened soul found lib - er - ty - At Cal - va - ry.

JOHN M. MOORE, 1925-

JOHN M. MOORE, 1925-

1. Days are filled with sor-row and care, Hearts are lone-ly and de-ar;
2. Cast your care on Je-sus to-day, Leave your wor-ry and fear;
3. Trou-bled soul, the Sav-ior can see Ev-'ry heart-ache and tear;

CHORUS

WE BRING THE SACRIFICE

We bring the sacrifice of praise into the house of the Lord.
We bring the sacrifice of praise into the house of the Lord.
And we offer up to You, sacrifices of thanksgiving
And we offer up to You sacrifices of joy.

THE TREES OF THE FIELD

Ye shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace,
The mountains and the hills will break forth before you
There'll be shouts of joy and all the trees of the fields
Will clap, will clap their hands.
And all the trees of the field will clap their hands.
The trees of the field will clap their hands.
The trees of the field will clap their hands.
While we go out with joy.

GLORIA PATRI

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be
World without end. Amen. Amen

A HAPPY BIRTHDAY/ANNIVERSARY TO YOU

A happy birthday to you...a happy anniversary to you.
Every day of the year...may you find Jesus near.
A happy birthday to you...a happy anniversary to you.
The best you have ever had

FREELY, FREELY

Freely, freely you have received, freely, freely give.
Go in My name and because you believe Others will know that I live.

“Blessing Mothers”
Proverbs 31:10-31
Proverbs 30:11

(Isa 66:13) As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you; and ye shall be comforted in Jerusalem.

(Rom 13:7) Render therefore to all their dues: tribute to whom tribute *is due*; custom to whom custom; fear to whom fear; honour to whom honour.

(Pro 30:11) *There is* a generation *that* curseth their father, and doth not bless their mother.

(Exo 21:15) And he that smiteth his father, or his mother, shall be surely put to death.

(Exo 21:17) And he that curseth his father, or his mother, shall surely be put to death.

(Pro 20:20) Whoso curseth his father or his mother, his lamp shall be put out in obscure darkness.

(Lev 20:9) For every one that curseth his father or his mother shall be surely put to death: he hath cursed his father or his mother; his blood *shall be* upon him.

(Deu 27:16) Cursed *be* he that setteth light by his father or his mother.

(Mat 15:4) For God commanded, saying, Honour thy father and mother: and, He that curseth father or mother, let him die the death.

(Exo 20:12) Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the LORD thy God giveth thee.

(Eph 6:2-3) Honour thy father and mother; (which is the first commandment with promise;) That it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth.

(Pro 31:28) Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband *also*, and he praiseth her.

(Pro 31:31) Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates.

(Luk 2:34-35) And Simeon blessed them, and said unto Mary his mother, Behold, this *child* is set for the fall and rising again of many in Israel; and for a sign which shall be spoken against; (Yea, a sword shall pierce through thy own soul also,) that the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed.

(Tit 2:5) *To be* discreet, chaste, keepers at home, good, obedient to their own husbands, that the word of God be not blasphemed.

(1Ti 5:14) I will therefore that the younger women marry, bear children, guide the house, give none occasion to the adversary to speak reproachfully.