



First Baptist Church

Somerville, NJ

January 23, 2022, 11:00 AM
Third Sunday After Epiphany

Worship Service
Tele-Conference Call:
Dial – in Number (978-990-5000)
Access Number: 900212



Organ Prelude: Ruth Mueller, Song Leader

Call to Worship: Pastor Flemmings and Congregation

Leader: Great is the Lord and Greatly to be Praise.

People: We are given new names of hope and promise.

Leader: Even though storms and trials have assailed us,

People: God has drawn us through to the time of salvation.

Leader: Thanks be to God for God's victory in Jesus Christ!

All: May Jesus reign in our hearts all our days.

Hymn of Praise: #1 "Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee" Verses 1, 2, 3, and 3 (see hymn back of page)

Invocation: Pastor Flemmings

Lord's Prayer: (debts)

Gloria Patri

Celebrations and Joys

Call to Prayer: #337 "Pass Me Not" Verses 1 and 2 (See hymn on back page).

Pastoral Prayer

Prayer Response: #337 "Pass Me Not" Verses 3 and 4 (See hymn on back page).

Offertory Sentence: (In unison) ***"One gives freely, yet grows all the richer; another withholds what he should give, and only suffers want. Whoever brings blessing will be enriched, and one who waters will himself be watered."*** – Proverbs 11:24-25

Teleconference worshippers please submit your tithes and offerings by mail to First Baptist Church, 132 West High Street, 08876).

Offertory Prayer

Doxology

Special Selection: Ruth Mueller

Sermon Topic: "We Have the Victory"

Old Testament: Deuteronomy 2: 1-4

New Testament: 2 Corinthians 2: 14-17

Hymn of Invitation to Christian Discipleship #473 "Victory in Jesus", 1, 2, and 3 (see hymn on back page).

Benediction

Threefold Amen

**“Joyful, Joyful, We Adore”
Thee” Author: Henry Van Dyke**

1 Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love; Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee, Op'ning 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!

2 All Your works with joy surround Thee, Earth and heav'n reflect Your rays, Stars and angels sing around Thee, Center of unbroken praise; Field and forest, vale and mountain, Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea, Chanting bird and flowing fountain Praising You eternally!

3 Always giving and forgiving, Ever blessing, ever blest, Well-spring of the joy of living, Ocean-depth of happy rest! Loving Father, Christ our Brother, Let Your light upon us shine; Teach us how to love each other, Lift us to the joy divine.

4 Mortals, join the mighty chorus, Which the morning stars began; God's own love is reigning o'er us, Joining people hand in hand. Ever singing, march we onward, Victors in the midst of strife; Joyful music leads us sunward In the triumph song of life.

**“Pass Me Not”
Author: Fanny Crosby**

**1 Pass me not, O gentle Savior;
hear my humble cry;
while on others thou art calling,
do not pass me by.**

**Refrain:
Savior, Savior,
hear my humble cry;
while on others thou art calling,
do not pass me by.**

**2 Let me at thy throne of mercy
find a sweet relief;
kneeling there in deep contrition,
help my unbelief. [Refrain]**

**3 Trusting only in thy merit,
would I seek thy face;
heal my wounded, broken spirit,
save me by thy grace. [Refrain]**

**4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,
more than life to me,
whom have I on earth beside thee?
Whom in heaven but thee? [Refrain]**

But thanks be to God, Who always leads
us in triumph in Christ, and manifests
through us the sweet aroma of the
knowledge of Him in every place.

2 Corinthians 2:14

**“Victory in Jesus”
Author: E. M. Bartlett**

I heard an old, old story how a Savior came from glory, How He gave His life on Calvary to save a wretch like me; I heard about His groaning, of His precious blood's atoning, Then I repented of my sins and won the victory.

*O victory in Jesus, my Savior, forever.
He sought me and bought me with His redeeming blood; He loved me ere I knew Him, and all my love is due Him, He plunged me to victory beneath the cleansing flood.*

I heard about His healing, of His cleansing power revealing. How He made the lame to walk again and caused the blind to see; And then I cried, "Dear Jesus, come and heal my broken spirit," And somehow Jesus came and brought to me the victory.

*O victory in Jesus, my Savior, forever.
He sought me and bought me with His redeeming blood; He loved me ere I knew Him, and all my love is due Him, He plunged me to victory beneath the cleansing flood.*

I heard about a mansion He has built for me in glory. And I heard about the streets of gold beyond the crystal sea; About the angels singing and the old redemption story, And some sweet day I'll sing up there the song of victory.

*O victory in Jesus, my Savior, forever.
He sought me and bought me with His redeeming blood; He loved me ere I knew Him, and all my love is due Him, He plunged me to victory beneath the cleansing flood.*

**“Stay Safe, Stay Healthy, and Stay Spiritually Connected to
Christ and One Another”**