

Discern Wisdom

29 January 2023

Fourth Sunday after the Epiphany

Prelude		AV
Welcome		Craig Perryman
Call to Worship:	Olivia Liddell, Janiece Bollie, and Craig Perryman	
Hymn of Praise	“Come, Thou Font of Every Blessing”	CCS 87
Prayer of Invocation		Bob White
Prayer for Peace		Jean Hedrich
	<i>Light the Peace Candle.</i>	
	Prayer	
Hymn of Peace	“Draw the Circle Wide”	CCS 273
Disciples’ Generous Response		Darrell White
	Scripture: D&C 165:2a-b	
	Statement	
	Receiving of Local and Worldwide Mission Tithes	
	Blessing of Tithes	
Hymn	“Lord, Speak to Me”	CCS 179
Message	<i>Based on 1 Corinthians 1:18-31</i>	Chad Godfrey
Spiritual Practice	Centering Prayer	Craig Perryman
Sending Forth Hymn	“Now Let Our Hearts within Us Burn”	CCS 658
Sending Forth	Doctrine and Covenants 161:7	Craig Perryman
Postlude		AV
Joys and Concerns		Craig Perryman

Come, Thou Font of Every Blessing, CCS 87*

Come, thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above;
praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it—Mount of thy redeeming love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer; hither by thy help I've come;
and I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wand'ring from the fold of God;
he, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wand'ring heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above.
Amen.

Draw the Circle Wide, CCS 273*

Draw the circle wide, draw it wider still.
Let this be our song: no one stands alone
standing side by side. Draw the circle wide.

God the still point of the circle round whom all creation turns,
nothing lost, but held together in God's gracious arms.

Let our hearts touch far horizons, so encompass great and small;
let our loving know no borders, faithful to God's call.

Let the dream we dreamed be larger than we ever dreamed before;
let the dream of Christ be in us, open every door.

Lord, Speak to Me, CCS 179*

Lord, speak to me that I may speak in living echoes of your tone;
as you have sought, so let me seek your wand'ring children lost, alone.

O teach me, Lord, that I may teach the precious things that you impart,
and wing my words that they may reach the hidden depths of many a heart.

O fill me with your fullness, Lord, until my heart shall overflow
in kindling thought and glowing word, your love to tell, your praise to show.

O use me, Lord, use even me, just as you will and when and where,
until your blessed face I see, your rest, your joy, your glory share.

Amen.

Now Let Our Hearts within Us Burn, CCS 658*

Now let our hearts within us burn as with a cleansing fire.
Your gracious Word has stirred in us a surge of new desire.
Should vision fail and courage yield to careless compromise,
then redirect our falt'ring steps to braver enterprise.

As in another time and place, along a forlorn road,
the Lord's renewing grace prevailed till newborn courage glowed;
our worship here has lifted us from self-indulgent care
and strengthened us to incarnate the priceless hope we share.

How can we now deny the voice that calls us from within,
or blindly claim we need not bear another's pain and sin?
In hearts that beat exultantly renew your perfect will;
and send us forth, restored again, our mission to fulfill.

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