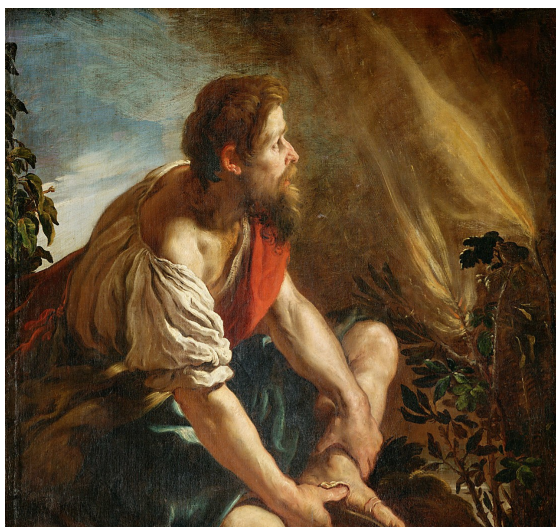




# NORTHSIDE DRIVE BAPTIST CHURCH

**The Worship of God  
August 30, 2020**

**The Preparation**



*Moses and the Burning Bush* circa 1615 by Domenico Fetti (1589-1623)  
an Italian Baroque painter.

Pre-Service Music: At 11:00AM, Melinda Clark will play “*Take Up Thy Cross, the Savior Said*” [No. 655] ; “*Be Still, My Soul*” [No. 530]; “*Come Down, O Love Divine*” [No. 304]

Call to Worship, Reflective Silence  
& Morning Prayer

Daniel Headrick

Congregational Hymn #669

*God of Grace and God of Glory*

A Reading from Romans 12:9-21

Jill Dunn

Sermon

James Lamkin

*Shedding*

Time of Silence

Featured Music

*Allegretto and Trio* from Sonata 14 in c# minor  
Opus 27, No. 2  
Ludwig van Beethoven  
Mary Lou Swann, piano

Benediction

James Lamkin

Postlude

“*My Faith Looks Up to Thee*” [No. 552]

*During this time of remote worship, know of our prayers for you and your family. Contact our clergy if you have prayer requests or other concerns. You may make your donation via our website through this link <http://northsidedrive.org/giving/> or by mail to Northside Drive Baptist Church 3100 Northside Drive, N.W. Atlanta, GA 30305*

## 669 God of Grace and God of Glory

*And who knows but that you have come . . . for such a time as this? Es. 4:14*

1. God of grace and God of glo - ry, on your peo - ple  
 2. Lo! the hosts of e - vil round us scorn your Christ, as -  
 3. Heal your chil - dren's war - ring mad - ness, bend our pride to  
 4. Save us from weak res - ig - na - tion to the e - vils

pour your power; crown your an - cient Church's sto - ry, bring its  
 sail his ways! Fears and doubts too long have bound us— free our  
 your con - trol; shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad - ness, rich in  
 we de - plore; let the gift of your sal - va - tion be our

bud to glo - rious flower. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age  
 hearts to work and praise. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age  
 things and poor in soul. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age  
 glo - ry ev - er - more. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,

for the fac - ing of this hour, for the fac - ing of this hour.  
 for the liv - ing of these days, for the liv - ing of these days.  
 lest we miss your king - dom's goal, lest we miss your king - dom's goal.  
 serv - ing you whom we a - dore, serv - ing you whom we a - dore.

WORDS: Harry E. Fosdick, 1930, alt.  
 MUSIC: John Hughes, 1907

CWM RHONDDA  
 8.7.8.7.8.7.7.

# “Take Up Your Cross,” the Savior Said 655

“Whoever does not carry the cross and follow me cannot be my disciple.” Lk. 14:27

1. “Take up your cross,” the Sav - ior said, “if you would  
 2. Take up your cross— let not its weight fill your weak  
 3. Take up your cross, heed not the shame, and let your  
 4. Take up your cross, then, in his strength, and calm - ly  
 5. Take up your cross and fol - low Christ, nor think till

my dis - ci - ple be; take up your cross with  
 spir - it with a - larm; his strength shall bear your  
 fool - ish heart be still; the Lord for you ac -  
 ev - ery dan - ger brave; he guides you to a -  
 death to lay it down; for on - ly they who

will - ing heart, and hum - bly fol - low af - ter me.”  
 spir - it up, and brace your heart, and nerve your arm.  
 cept - ed death up - on a cross, on Cal - vary's hill.  
 bun - dant life and leads to vic - tory o'er the grave.  
 bear the cross may hope to win the glo - rious crown.

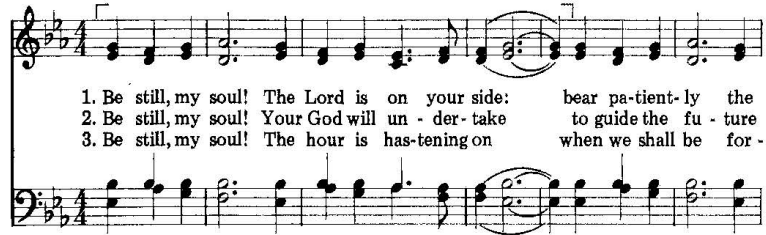
WORDS: Charles W. Everest, 1833, alt.  
 MUSIC: *Hesperian Harp*, 1848; harm. Louise McAllister, 1958

BOURBON  
 L.M.

ASSURANCE AND TRUST

# Be Still, My Soul 530

Why are you downcast, O my soul! . . . Put your hope in God . . . Ps. 42:5



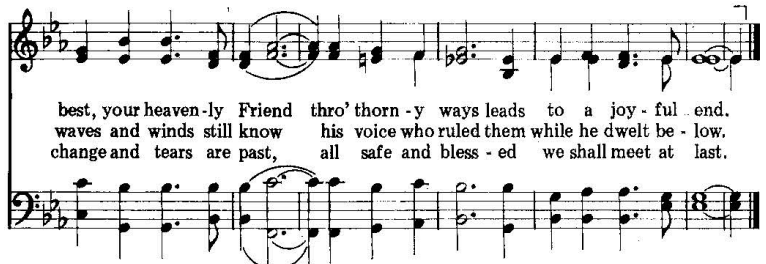
1. Be still, my soul! The Lord is on your side: bear pa-tient-ly the  
 2. Be still, my soul! Your God will un-der-take to guide the fu-ture  
 3. Be still, my soul! The hour is has-tening on when we shall be for-



cross of grief or pain; leave to your God to or-der and pro-vide;  
 as he has the past; your hope, your con-fi-dence let noth-ing shake;  
 ev-er with the Lord, when dis-ap-point-ment, grief and fear are gone,



in ev-ery change, he faith-ful will re-main. Be still, my soul! Your  
 all now mys-te-rious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul! The  
 sor-row for-got, love's pur-est joys re-stored. Be still, my soul! When



best, your heaven-ly Friend thro' thorn-y ways leads to a joy-ful end.  
 waves and winds still know his voice who ruled them while he dwelt be-low.  
 change and tears are past, all safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.

WORDS: Katharina A. von Schlegel, 1752; tr. Jane L. Borthwick, 1855, alt.  
 MUSIC: Jean Sibelius, 1899  
 Music © Breitkopf & Härtel

FINLANDIA  
 10.10.10.10.10.

# 304 Come Down, O Love Divine!

But you know him, for he lives with you and will be in you. Jn. 14:17

1. Come down, O Love di - vine! Seek out this soul of mine  
 2. O let it free - ly burn till earth - ly pas - sions turn  
 3. Let ho - ly char - i - ty my out - ward ves - ture be,  
 4. And so the year - ing strong with which the soul will long

and vis - it it with your own ar - dor glow - ing;  
 to dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;  
 and low - li - ness be - come my in - ner cloth - ing;  
 shall far sur - pass the power of hu - man tell - ing;

O Com - fort - er, draw near, with - in my heart ap - pear,  
 and let your glo - rious light shine ev - er on my sight,  
 true low - li - ness of heart which takes the hum - bler part,  
 for none can guess its grace till we be - come the place

and kin - dle it, your ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.  
 and make my path - way clear, by your il - lum - ing.  
 and for its own short - com - ings weeps with loath - ing.  
 in which the Ho - ly Spir - it makes his dwell - ing.


WORDS: Richard F. Littledale, 1867; after Bianco da Siena, 15th C.; rev. *Hymns for Today's Church*, 1982  
 MUSIC: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

DOWN AMPNEY  
 6.6.11.6.6.11.


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# 552 My Faith Looks Up to Thee


*Let us fix our eyes on Jesus, the author and perfecter of our faith . . . Heb. 12:2*



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 while 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 -



guilt 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!

WORDS: Ray Palmer, 1830  
 MUSIC: Lowell Mason, 1832

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