

KELSO CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

16 Teal Hollow Road

Kelso, TN 37348

Tony Gaskin, Pastor Phone: 256-338-7893; email: tgaskin46@yahoo.com
Bill Dickey, Director of Music

Sunday School 9:30

Morning Worship 10:30

October 21, 2018: 21st Sunday after Pentecost

VISION STATEMENT:

Serving Jesus by showing His love – in our community and throughout the world!

ORDER OF WORSHIP

Prelude.....Bill Dickey

Call to Worship: "And I will give you shepherds after my own heart, who will feed you with knowledge and understanding." (Jeremiah 3:15)

*Doxology

*Invocation

*Hymn..... "Let the Lower Lights Be Burning".....438

Welcome and Announcements

Hymn..... "He Keeps Me Singing".....237

Offertory Sentence..... "...all shall give as they are able, according to the blessing of the LORD your God that he has given you." (Deuteronomy 16:17

Presentation of Tithes and Offerings

*Prayer of Dedication

Thoughts from our youth.....

Request and Concerns

Pastoral Prayer

Hymn..... Special

Scripture Reading: 1 Peter 5:1-3; 2 Corinthians 12:1-10

Sermon..... "The Perfect Pastor" – Bro. Doug Gray

"Hymn... "Rescue the Perishing".....426

*Benediction

*Choral Response

*Postlude

We welcome all our honored guests to our service today.

The flower arrangement in the altar was given by Cole & Sarah Smith in memory of John & Jane Smith and Bob Smith.

Bible study Tuesday night at 6pm; we are in Hebrews.

Acolyte for October: Aidan Smith

Offering committee for October: Virgil Snoddy and Tony Caldwell

Ushers for October: Stevie Painter and Rufus Hereford

Church Mutual has scheduled our annual insurance review for tomorrow, October 22; our agent wants to meet at the church at 10 am, then proceed to Marvin's for lunch, at Church Mutual expense.

A big, burly man visited the pastor's home and asked to see the minister's wife, a woman well known for her charitable impulses.

"Madam," he said in a broken voice, "I wish to draw your attention to the terrible plight of a poor family in this district. The father is dead, the mother is too ill to work, and the nine children are starving. They are about to be turned into the cold, empty streets unless someone pays their rent, which amounts to \$400."

"How terrible!" exclaimed the preacher's wife. "May I ask who you are?"

The sympathetic visitor applied his handkerchief to his eyes. "I'm the landlord," he sobbed.