

Order Of Worship

Presentation of Colors

Pledge to the American Flag

"The Star Spangled Banner"

Announcements & Welcome. Pastor

Worship in Songs

"America the Beautiful"

"My Country 'Tis of Thee"

Special Music

"Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory"

Worship With Tithes & Offerings

Special Music

Message From God's Word. Pastor

Invitation

Closing Song. "God Bless America"

Dinner & Fellowship

America the Beautiful

1. O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain, for purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain!
2. O beautiful for pilgrim feet, whose stern, impassioned stress a thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness!
3. O beautiful for patriot dream that sees, beyond the years, thine abaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears!

Chorus: America! America! God shed his grace on thee and crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea.

My Country 'Tis of Thee

1. My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrims' pride, from every mountainside let freedom ring.
2. My native country, thee, land of the noble free, thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills, my heart with rapture thrills like that above.
3. Our fathers' God, to thee, author of liberty, to thee we sing; long may our land be bright with freedom's holy light; protect us by thy might, great God, our King!

Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword; His truth is marching on.
2. I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps; They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps; I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps; His day is marching on.
3. In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea, with a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me; as he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free, while God is marching on.

Chorus: Glory! glory, hallelujah! Glory! glory, hallelujah! Glory! glory, hallelujah! Our God is marching on.