

**You're Invited  
To worship with us!**

**Sunday Morning Services**

Knox Presbyterian Church  
in Gamebridge  
9:30 am

Beacan Presbyterian Church  
in Beaverton  
11:15 am

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**Thank you for worshipping with us this summer.  
This is the last service for the 2019 season. We  
invite you to join us for the 2020 season beginning  
with the Easter Sunrise service,  
Sunday, April 12, 2020 at 7 am**

**THE OLD STONE CHURCH  
BEAVERTON, ONTARIO**



September 1, 2019  
3:00 p.m.

# The Old Stone Church

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Preaching Today: Reverend Henry Huberts

## Welcome and Announcements

## Call to Worship

Hymn # 115 “Crown him with many crowns”

Prayer of Invocation and Lord’s Prayer (debtors version)

## Offering

Hymn # 589 “This is my Father’s world”

## Prayer of Thanksgiving

Responsive Reading (see opposite page)

Hymn # 263 “My faith looks up to Thee”

Scripture Reading: Isaiah 40:27-31

Sermon: “Our Awesome God”

Closing Hymn # 662 “O God, our help in ages past”

## Benediction

## Responsive Reading Psalm 139:1-17 (from ESV)

L: You have searched me, Lord, and you know me.

**P: You know when I sit and when I rise;  
you perceive my thoughts from afar.**

L: You discern my going out and my lying down;  
you are familiar with all my ways.

**P: Before a word is on my tongue you, Lord, know it  
completely.**

L: You hem me in behind and before,  
and you lay your hand upon me.

**P: Such knowledge is too wonderful for me,  
too lofty for me to attain.**

L: Where can I go from your Spirit?  
Where can I flee from your presence?

**P: If I go up to the heavens, you are there;  
if I make my bed in the depths, you are there.**

L: If I rise on the wings of the dawn,  
if I settle on the far side of the sea,

**P: even there your hand will guide me,  
your right hand will hold me fast.**

L: If I say, “Surely the darkness will hide me  
and the light become night around me,”

**P: even the darkness will not be dark to you; the night will  
shine like the day, for darkness is as light to you.**

L: For you created my inmost being;  
you knit me together in my mother’s womb.

**P: I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully  
made; your works are wonderful, I know that full well.**

L: My frame was not hidden from you when I was made in  
the secret place, when I was woven together in the  
depths of the earth.

**P: Your eyes saw my unformed body; all the days ordained  
for me were written in your book before one of them  
came to be.**

**All: How precious to me are your thoughts, God!  
How vast is the sum of them!**