

**July 19, 2020**

**Black Lives Matter**

**Reverend Dr. Stephen Butler Murray**

[Link for Live Worship Service](#) (Zoom)

**ENTERING**

Lighting of Candles

Singing Together\*      *We Shall Not Be Moved (see insert)*  
   *#407 We're Gonna Sit at the Welcome Table*

Welcome – Dan Secrest, Worship Leader

**CENTERING**

Prelude

Calling To Worship

Kindling the Flame

Opening Hymn\*      *#150 All Whose Boast it Is*

**DEEPENING**

Silent Meditation

Invocation

Musical Meditation

Reading

Response      *#123 Spirit of Life*

Message

**RETURNING**

Offering

Closing Hymn\*      *#169 We Shall Overcome*

Recessional

*Congregation may exit to McColleston Hall for coffee, cookies, and conversation*

( \* indicates times to rise in body or spirit)

**Today's Music**

**Prelude:**      *The Temptations Medley:*

*The Way You Do the Things You Do*

                 William" Smokey" Robinson and Bobby Rogers

*My Girl*

                 William" Smokey" Robinson and Ronald White

*Ain't' Too Proud to Beg*

                 Eddie Holland and Norman Whitfield

**Musical Meditation:**      *Lord, Don't Move This Mountain*

                 Mahalia Jackson

**Offertory:**      *Black Rage*

                 Laryn Hill

**Recessional:** *Ain't Gonna Let Nobody Turn Me Round*

From Forty Negro Spirituals, Clarence Cameron White, 1927

Earliest recording by the Dixie Jubilee Singers, 1924

***Sing Along #1: We Shall Not Be Moved***

**Civil rights song based on an African American Spiritual  
And Jeremiah 17:8-9**

1. We --- shall not, We shall not be moved  
We --- shall not, We shall not be moved  
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters  
We shall not be moved

2. We're fighting for our freedom, We shall not be moved.  
We're fighting for our freedom, We shall not be moved.  
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters  
We shall not be moved

3. We're black and white together, we shall not be moved.  
We're black and white together, we shall not be moved.  
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters  
We shall not be moved

4. We'll stand and fight together, we shall not be moved.  
We'll stand and fight together, we shall not be moved.  
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters  
We shall not be moved

5. The whole world is watching, we shall not be moved.  
The whole world is watching, we shall not be moved.  
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters  
We shall not be moved

6. We're standing up for justice, we shall not be moved.  
We're standing up for justice, we shall not be moved.  
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters  
We shall not be moved

***Sing Along #2: We're Gonna Sit at the Welcome Table #407***

***Traditional words & music***

1 We're gonna sit at the welcome table. We're gonna sit at the welcome table one of these days, hallelujah! We're gonna sit at the welcome table, gonna sit at the welcome table one of these days.

2 All kinds of people around that table. All kinds of people around that table one of these days, hallelujah! All kinds of people around that table, gonna sit at the welcome table one of these days.

3 No fancy style at the welcome table. No fancy style at the welcome table one of these days, hallelujah! No fancy style at the welcome table, gonna sit at the welcome table one of these days.

***Opening Hymn: All Whose Boast It Is #150***

***Words by JKames Russell Lowell,***

***music by Jacob Hintze (1622-1702) harmony by J. S. Bach***

1 All whose boast it is that we come of forebears brave and free, if there breathe on earth a slave, are we truly free and brave? If we do not feel the chain when it works another's pain, are we not base slaves indeed, slaves unwilling to be freed?

2 Is true freedom but to break fetters for our own dear sake, and with leathern hearts forget we owe humankind a debt? No, true freedom is to share all the chains that others wear, and, with heart and hand, to be earnest to make others free.

3 They are slaves who fear to speak for the fallen and the weak; they are slaves who will not choose hatred, scoffing, and abuse, rather than in silence shrink from the truth they needs must think. They are slaves who dare not be in the right with two or three.

***Spirit of Life #123***

***words and music by Carolyn McDade***

Spirit of Life, come unto me. Sing in my heart all the stirrings of compassion.  
Blow in the wind, rise in the sea; move in the hand, giving life the shape of justice.  
Roots hold me close; wings set me free; Spirit of Life, come to me, come to me.

***Closing Hymn: We Shall Overcome #169***  
***African American Spiritual***

1 We shall overcome, we shall overcome, we shall overcome someday! Oh, deep in my heart I do believe we shall overcome someday!

2 We'll walk hand in hand, we'll walk hand in hand, we'll walk hand in hand someday! Oh, deep in my heart I do believe we'll walk hand in hand someday!

3 We shall all be free, we shall all be free, we shall all be free someday! Oh, deep in my heart I do believe we shall all be free someday!

4 We shall live in peace, we shall live in peace, we shall live in peace someday! Oh, deep in my heart I do believe we shall live in peace someday!