

## Announcements

- July 4<sup>th</sup> (Sun.)      Worship Service                      10:30 a.m.  
"The Model Prayer— Give Us This Day, Our  
Daily Bread (Matthew 14:14-21)  
**NO DEACONS MEETING**
- July 7<sup>th</sup> (Wed.)      **NO "SUNDAY" SCHOOL**  
Choir Practice in Sanctuary              2:00 p.m.
- July 11<sup>th</sup> (Sun.)      Worship Service                      10:30 a.m.  
"The Model Prayer— Forgive Us As We Forgive  
Others" (Luke 23:32-43)
- July 14<sup>th</sup> (Wed.)      "Sunday" School in Sanctuary              10:00 a.m.  
Choir Practice in Sanctuary              2:00 p.m.

# SPILMAN MEMORIAL BAPTIST CHURCH

601 Madison Avenue, Kinston, NC 28501

**July 4, 2021**

**We will be broadcasting via Facebook Live  
from the Sanctuary at 10:30 a.m.**



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## The Worship of God – July 4, 2021

Meditation and Silent Prayer

Prelude .....Michael Cowan & Michell Eguez  
Hymns of the Faith

Welcome, Announcements, and Concerns .....Dr. H. Powell Dew, Jr.

### PRAISE AND ADORATION

Call to Worship ..... Hymn 633  
*Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory* by Julia W. Howe

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.

*Chorus:*

Glory! glory, hallelujah! Glory! glory, hallelujah!  
Glory! glory, hallelujah! Our God 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.

*Chorus*

3. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;  
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him; be jubilant, my feet!  
Our God is marching on.

*Chorus*

4. 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*

5. He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave;  
He is wisdom to the mighty, He is honor to the brave;  
So the world shall be His footstool, and the soul of wrong His slave.  
Our God is marching on.

*Chorus*

Prayer of Adoration and Invocation ..... Dot Bennett

Hymn of The Lord's Supper..... Hymn 366  
*Let Us Break Bread Together* a Spiritual

1. Let us break bread together on our knees,  
Let us break bread together on our knees;  
When I fall on my knees,  
With my face to the rising sun,  
O Lord, have mercy on me.
2. Let us drink the cup together on our knees,  
Let us drink the cup together on our knees;  
When I fall on my knees,  
With my face to the rising sun,  
O Lord, have mercy on me.
3. Let us praise God together on our knees,  
Let us praise God together on our knees;  
When I fall on my knees,  
With my face to the rising sun,  
O Lord, have mercy on me.

### WORSHIP THROUGH WORD AND PRAYER

Scripture Reading .....Matthew 14:14-21

Prayer of Intercession ..... Dr. Dew  
**(Please review our prayer list and pray for those listed.)**

Children's Lesson.....Feeding the Five Thousand

Theme: Little becomes much in God's hands.



Object: A paper bag with five peanut butter crackers  
and a couple of pieces of fruit.

Scripture: *They all ate and were satisfied, and the disciples picked up twelve basketfuls of broken pieces that were left over.*  
Matthew 14:20 (NIV)

Are you hungry? I am! Sometimes I get really hungry during church. What would you think if we had a little snack this morning instead of a children's sermon? I brought a bag with my snack in it. Let's see what is in here. Oh my, We have a problem. All I have is five peanut butter crackers and a couple of pieces of fruit. I don't think there is any way that would be enough to feed all of you. Let's see. (Start counting the children.) One, two, three, four, five... no way. There just isn't enough for all of you.

That reminds me of something that happened to Jesus and his disciples one day. Jesus and his disciples were very tired and needed some time to relax. They got into a boat and went away to a quiet place to rest. When they reached their destination, there were people there waiting for Jesus. The Bible tells us that there were Five thousand men and who knows how many women and children! They wanted Jesus to teach them and heal the sick. Jesus needed to rest, but when he saw the people, he loved them so much that he forgot all about being tired. He healed the sick and taught the people about the kingdom of heaven.

Soon it was time to eat. The disciples went to Jesus and said, "*It is getting late and we are hungry. Send the people away so that we can go and get something to eat.*"

*Jesus answered, "They don't need to go away," Jesus said, "you feed them." "Feed them? How can we feed them? We have five loaves of bread and two small fish. That is all the food we have."*

Jesus told the disciples bring him the loaves and fish and to tell everyone to sit down on the grass. Jesus took the loaves and fish and looked up to heaven and gave thanks. He then gave the food to the disciples to give to the people.

If I were to share my snack with you today, there might be enough for each of you to have one tiny bite. But when Jesus blessed the loaves and fish, the Bible says that everyone ate until they were full! Wait! That's not all! After they had eaten until they were full, they gathered up the leftovers and there were twelve baskets full. Can you imagine taking

these five crackers and two cookies and feeding everyone here today and still having food left over? We couldn't do it, but God could.

What can we learn from this Bible lesson today? We learn that when we give what we have to God, he can take it, bless it, and do more than we could ever imagine. Even though we may not have very much, little becomes much when it is placed in God's hands.

*Dear Father, just as Jesus used the lunch of a small boy to feed more than five thousand people, we pray that you will use the boys and girls here today to bless everyone they meet each day. Amen.*

Children's Sermon is from [www.sermons4kids.com](http://www.sermons4kids.com))

Hymn of Praise and Adoration of the Son..... Hymn 634

*My Country 'Tis of Thee* by Samuel F. Smith

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 ev'ry mountain-side  
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. Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song:  
Let mortal tongues awake;  
Let all that breathe partake,  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.

- 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!


**WORSHIP THROUGH MUSIC AND GIVING**



**An offering plate is placed in the vestibule for your tithes and offerings. You may also use the enclosed envelope in your weekly packet to mail your tithes and offerings to the church.**

Special Music .....arr. by Michael Cowan  
*A Salute to America*

**WORSHIP THROUGH PROCLAMATION**



**The Model Prayer –Give Us  
This Day, Our Daily Bread**  
Matthew 14:14-21

Dr. H. Powell Dew, Jr.  
(Sermon enclosed)

**WORSHIP THROUGH REMEMBRANCE**

Invitation to the Lord’s Table	The Words of Institution
Prayer at the Table	Distribution of Bread and Cup
Words of Hope and Comfort	

**WORSHIP THROUGH COMMITMENT**  
Hymn of Confession and Repentance.....Hymn 309  
*Lord, I’m Coming Home* by William J. Kirkpatrick

- I’ve wandered far away from God,  
Now I’m coming home;  
The paths of sin too long I’ve trod,  
Lord, I’m coming home.

*Chorus:*  
Coming home, coming home,  
Never-more to roam,  
Open wide Thine arms of love,  
Lord, I’m coming home.

- I’ve wasted many precious years,  
Now I’m coming home;  
I now repent with bitter tears,  
Lord, I’m coming home.

*Chorus*

- I’ve tired of sin and straying, Lord,  
Now I’m coming home;  
I’ll trust Thy love, believe Thy word,  
Lord, I’m coming home.

*Chorus*

- My soul is sick, my heart is sore,  
Now I’m coming home;  
My strength renew, my hope restore,  
Lord, I’m coming home.

*Chorus*

Benediction .....Dr. Dew

Postlude .....Michael Cowan & Michell Eguez  
*God of Our Fathers* by Daniel C. Roberts

  
**Thank you for your continued support of Spilman Memorial  
Baptist Church during this time!**