

ORDER OF SERVICE

BAND PRELUDE

ENSEMBLE PRELUDE

INTROIT “I Am Not Alone” Youth Ensemble

*When I walk through deep waters, I know that you will be with me.
When I'm standing in the fire, I will not be overcome.
Through the valley of the shadow
I will not fear:*

*I am not alone; I am not alone.
You will go before me; You will never leave me.
I am not alone; I am not alone.
You will go before me; You will never leave me.*

*In the midst of deep sorrow I see your light is breaking through.
The dark of night will not overtake me:
I am pressing into you.*

Lord, you fight my every battle and I will not fear. (Chorus)

*You amaze me, redeem me, you call me as your own.
You amaze me, redeem me, you call me as your own.*

*You're my strength, you're my defender,
You're my refuge in the storm.
Through these trials you've always been faithful:
You bring healing to my soul. (Chorus)*

WELCOME, ANNOUNCEMENTS AND RIGHT HAND OF FELLOWSHIP

ELIZABETH WINDSOR SCHOLARSHIP PRESENTATION

PSALM 139

You have searched me, Lord, and you know me. You know when I sit and when I rise; you perceive my thoughts from afar. You discern my going out and my lying down; you are familiar with all my ways.

Before a word is on my tongue you, Lord, know it completely. You hem me in behind and before, and you lay your hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me, too lofty for me to attain. Where can I go from your Spirit? Where can I flee from your presence?

If I go up to the heavens, you are there;

If I make my bed in the depths, you are there.

If I rise on the wings of the dawn,

If I settle on the far side of the sea, even there your hand will guide me, your right hand will hold me fast.

If I say, “Surely the darkness will hide me and the light become night around me,” even the darkness will not be dark to you; the night will shine like the day, for darkness is as light to you.

For you created my inmost being; you knit me together in my mother's womb.

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

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.

Your eyes saw my unformed body; all the days ordained for me were written in your book before one of them came to be. How precious to me are your thoughts, God! How vast is the sum of them!

Were I to count them, they would outnumber the grains of sand— when I awake, I am still with you. If only you, God, would slay the wicked! Away from me, you who are bloodthirsty! They speak of you with evil intent; your adversaries misuse your name. Do I not hate those who hate you, Lord, and abhor those who are in rebellion against you? I have nothing but hatred for them; I count them my enemies.

Search me, God, and know my heart; test me and know my anxious thoughts. See if there is any offensive way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

SONG “Be Thou My Vision”

*Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Nought be all else to me save that thou art --
thou my best thought, by day or by night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.*

*Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father, I thy true son;
thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.*

*Riches I heed not nor man's empty praise,
thou mine inheritance now and always;
thou and thou only first in my heart,
high King of heaven, my treasure thou art.*

*High King of heaven, my victory won,
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O ruler of all.*

A TIME OF PRAYER

SONG “The Father's House:

*Sometimes on this journey, I get lost in my mistakes;
What looks to me like weakness is a canvas for Your strength.
And my story isn't over, my story's just begun,
And failure won't define me 'cause that's what my Father does (2)*

*Oh oh, lay your burdens down,
Oh oh, here in the Father's house.
Check your shame at the door 'cause it ain't welcome anymore.
Oh oh, you're in the Father's house.*

*Arrival's not the end game, the journey's where You are.
You never wanted perfect, You just wanted my heart.
And the story isn't over, if the story isn't good,
A failure's never final when the Father is in the room,
And failure's never final when the Father is in the room.*

*Oh oh, lay your burdens down,
Oh oh, here in the Father's house.
Check your shame at the door 'cause it ain't welcome anymore.
Oh oh, you're in the Father's house.*

*Prodigals come home, the helpless find hope.
Love is on the move when the Father's in the room.
Prison doors fling wide, the dead come to life.
Love is on the move when the Father's in the room.
Miracles take place, the cynical find faith.
And love is breaking through when the Father's in the room.
The Jericho walls are quaking, ' strongholds now are shakin'
Love is breaking through when the Father's in the room
I said love is breaking through when the Father's in the room.*

*Oh oh, lay your burdens down,
Oh oh, here in the Father's house.
Check your shame at the door 'cause it ain't welcome anymore.
Oh oh, you're in the Father's house.*

SCRIPTURE READING Hebrews 10:24-25 p976
1 Thessalonians 5:9-11 p961

SENIOR OFFERING Campbel Pitts and Luke Williams

SONG “Child of Love”

*I was walking the wayside, lost on a lonely road.
I was chasing the high life, tryna satisfy my soul.
All the lies I believed in, left me crying like the rain.
Then I saw lightning from Heaven, and I've never been the same.*

*[Chorus] I'm gonna climb a mountain.
I'm gonna shout about it:
I am a child of love.
I found a world of freedom.
I found a friend in Jesus:
I am a child of love.*

*I've felt the sting of the fire, but I saw You in the flames.
Just when I thought it was over, You broke me out of the grave. (Chorus)*

*Yeah (Yeah), oh (Oh),
I am a child of love.
Yeah (Yeah), oh (Oh),
I am a child of love.*

*Nothing can change the way You love me,
Nothing can change the way.
I belong to You, yes, I do:
Nothing can separate.
Nothing can change the way You love me,
Nothing can change the way.
I belong to You, yes, I do;
Nothing can separate. (Chorus)*

THE HEART OF YOUTH MINISTRY
Youth Group / Sunday School
Missions

Andy Henshaw
Jonah Macemore

SONG “Hard Fought Hallelujah”

*I don't always feel it
Yeah, but that's when I need it the most
So I'mma keep on singing
'Till my soul catches up with my song.
There's times when my hands go up freely
Times that it costs, oh oh.
There's days when a praise comes out easy
Days when it takes all the strength I've got.*

*So I'll bring my hard-fought, heart-felt
Been-through-hell hallelujah oh-oh
And I'll bring my storm-tossed, torn-sail
Story-to-tell hallelujah
Oh oh oh
'Cause God You've been patient
God You've been gracious
Faithful whatever I'm feeling or facing
So I'll bring my hard-fought, heart-felt
It-is-well hallelujah*

Oh oh oh, Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

*I've wrestled with the darkness
But I'm trying to reach for the Light
Yeah, the struggle keeps me honest
And it breaks down the walls of my pride
'Cause faith isn't proven like gold
'Till it's been through the fire (uh-oh))
My head, hard, and hands feeling heavy
That's when I lift them just a little higher. (Chorus)*

Woah oh, oh oh, woah oh, oh-oh-oh oh (3)

CHILDREN'S MESSAGE AND SONG Khloe Cox & Molly MacReynolds

SONG In Christ Alone

*In Christ alone my hope is found;
He is my light, my strength, my song.
This cornerstone, this solid ground,
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease.
My comforter, my all in all: here in the love of Christ I stand.*

*In Christ alone who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness scorned by the ones He came to save.
Till on that cross as Jesus died the wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid: here in the death of Christ I live.*

*There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain.
Then bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave He rose again.
And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.*

*No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man can ever pluck me from His hand.
Till He returns or calls me home: here in the power of Christ I'll stand.*

OFFERING

OFFERTORY PRAYER

Jonah Macemore

SONG

Amazing Grace

*Amazing grace: how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now I'm found,
Was blind but now I see.*

*'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.*

*Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.*

*When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright, shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.*

SENIOR OFFERING

“500 Miles”

Charlotte Henshaw

GRADUATING SENIORS BLANKET BLESSING

Seniors and their parents

SONG

“Flowers”

Khloe Cox & Sam Gomez

JUDE BENEDICTION

*Now to him who is able to keep you,
Who is able to keep you from stumbling
And to make you stand in the presence
Of his glory, blameless, with great joy.*

*To the only God, our Savior,
Through Jesus Christ, our Lord
Be all glory, majesty, dominion and power
Before all time, both now and forever.*

*Amen and amen. Amen and amen.
Amen and amen. Amen and amen and amen.*

SEVENTH SUNDAY OF EASTER
ASCENSION SUNDAY
May 17, 2026 | 9:30 a.m. Worship

YOUTH
SUNDAY



NEW PHILADELPHIA MORAVIAN CHURCH
4440 Country Club Road | Winston Salem, NC 27104
336.765.2331 | newphilly.org | linktr.ee/npmc

The Rt. Reverend Sam Gray, Pastor
The Rev. Paul Stutzman, Associate Pastor

WATCHWORD FOR THE WEEK
Cast all your anxiety on him, because he cares for you.
1 Peter 5:7

2026 WATCHWORD FOR NEW PHILADELPHIA
*Boaz said to Ruth, “May you have a full reward from the
Lord, the God of Israel, under whose wings you have
come to refuge!”* Ruth 2:12