

Staff:

Worth Green, Interim Pastor; Dana Myers, Student Pastoral Intern; Michael Westmoreland, Music Director & Organist; Heather Doty, Administrative Assistant.

Submission of Pastoral Concerns

If you know of a pastoral concern within our congregation, please email frieschurch6@gmail.com at your earliest convenience.

Services Online

Sunday Morning Worship is available live and on-demand with links to YouTube from www.frieschurch.org.

Chicken Pie Group

The group will resume making chicken pies, beginning on Monday, May 16th at 9:00 a.m. and every third Monday of the month. Everyone is welcome, no experience needed!

Calendar of Events

Today 11:00 a.m. Worship. Baptism of John Hawks Petree.

Next Sunday 11:00 a.m. Worship.

Today's Board Members: Margaret Couch & Rob Lang

Next Sunday's Board Members: Mark Lamb & Margaret Couch (recycle)

Attendance Sunday Worship (5/1/2022): 50

Fries Memorial Moravian Church

May 8, 2022



**251 North Hawthorne Road
Winston-Salem, N.C. 27104
frieschurch.org
frieschurch@gmail.com**

*The Motto: In Essentials, Unity; in Non-Essentials,
Liberty; in All Things, Love."*

*The Good News: God Creates, Redeems, and Sustains,
That we might respond in Faith, Love, and Hope!*

May 8, 2022 Scripture and Anthem

Psalm 23

1 The LORD is my shepherd, I shall not want. 2 He makes me lie down in green pastures; he leads me beside still waters; 3 he restores my soul. He leads me in right paths for his name's sake. 4 Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I fear no evil; for you are with me; your rod and your staff-- they comfort me. 5 You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. 6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the LORD my whole life long.

Revelation 7:9-17

9 After this I looked, and there was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, robed in white, with palm branches in their hands. 10 They cried out in a loud voice, saying, "Salvation belongs to our God who is seated on the throne, and to the Lamb!" 11 And all the angels stood around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, 12 singing, "Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honor and power and might be to our God forever and ever! Amen." 13 Then one of the elders addressed me, saying, "Who are these, robed in white, and where have they come from?" 14 I said to him, "Sir, you are the one that knows." Then he said to me, "These are they who have come out of the great (tribulation); they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. 15 For this reason they are before the throne of God, and worship him day and night within his temple, and the one who is seated on the throne will shelter them. 16 They will hunger no more, and thirst no more; the sun will not strike them, nor any scorching heat; 17 for the Lamb at the center of the throne will be their shepherd, and he will guide them to springs of the water of life, and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes."

John 10:22-30

22 At that time the festival of the Dedication took place in Jerusalem. It was winter, 23 and Jesus was walking in the temple, in the portico of Solomon. 24 So the Jews gathered around him and said to him, "How long will you keep us in suspense? If you are the Messiah, tell us plainly." 25 Jesus answered, "I have told you, and you do not believe. The works that I do in my Father's name testify to me; 26 but you do not believe, because you do not belong to my sheep. 27 My sheep hear my voice. I know them, and they follow me. 28 I give them eternal life, and they will never perish. No one will snatch them out of my hand. 29 What my Father has given me is greater than all else, and no one can snatch it out of the Father's hand. 30 The Father and I are one."

Jesus Makes My Heart Rejoice

Young

Jesus makes my heart rejoice,
I'm his sheep and know his voice;
He's a shepherd, kind and gracious,
And his pastures are delicious;
Constant love to me he shows,
Yea, my very name he knows.

Trusting his mild staff always,
I go in and out in peace;
He will feed me with the treasure
Of his grace in richest measure;
When athirst to him I cry,
Living water he'll supply.

Should not I for gladness leap,
Led by Jesus as his sheep?
For when these blest days are over
To the arms of my dear Saviour
I shall be conveyed to rest,
In his care forever blest.