

## Feb. 14: Either Hot or Cold

Honoring Scouting Sunday & Black History Month

### Praise Music

- [I Love you Lord # 40](#)

I love You, Lord, and I lift my voice  
To worship You, O my soul rejoice.  
Take joy, my King, in what You hear,  
May it be a sweet, sweet sound in Your ear.

- [I Will Celebrate #20](#)

I will celebrate, sing unto the Lord,  
I will sing to Him a new song.  
I will celebrate, sing unto the Lord,  
I will sing to Him a new song.

I will praise Him,  
For He has triumphed victoriously.  
I will praise him,  
For He has triumphed victoriously.

- [In His Time # 11](#)

In His time, in His time,  
He makes all things beautiful in His time.  
Lord, please show me ev'ry day  
As You're teaching me Your way  
That You do just what You say in Your time.

In Your time, in Your time,  
You make all things beautiful in Your time.  
Lord, my life to You I bring,  
May each song I have to sing  
Be to You a lovely thing in Your time.

Prelude

Call to Worship

### [Hymn- Lift Every Voice and Sing UMH 519](#)

Lift Every Voice and Sing – often called “The Black National Anthem” – was written as a poem by NAACP leader James Weldon Johnson (1871-1938) and then set to music by his brother John Rosamond Johnson (1873-1954) in 1899. It was first performed in public in the Johnsons’ hometown of Jacksonville, Florida as part of a celebration of Lincoln’s Birthday on February 12, 1900 by a choir of 500 schoolchildren at the segregated Stanton School, where James Weldon Johnson was principal.

Lyrics:

- 1) Lift every voice and sing, till earth and heaven ring, ring with the harmonies of liberty;  
Let our rejoicing rise high as the listening skies, let it resound loud as the rolling sea.

Sing a song full of faith that the dark past has taught us; sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us; Facing the rising sun of our new day begun, Let us march on till victory is won.

- 2) Stony the road we trod, bitter the chastening rod, felt in the days when hope unborn had died; Yet with a steady beat, have not our weary feet come to the place for which our fathers sighed?

We have come over a way that with tears has been watered; we have come, treading our path thru the blood of the slaughtered, Out from the gloomy past, till now we stand at last where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

- 3) God of our weary years, God of our silent tears, thou who has brought us thus far on the way; thou who has by the might led us into the light, Keep us forever in the path, we pray.

Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met thee; lest our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we forget thee; shadowed beneath thy hand, may we forever stand, true to our God true to our native land .

Children's Time

Scouting Honor

Special Music- St. Paul's UMC Choir

Prayer of the People

Silence, Prayer, Lord's Prayer

Centering Hymn: Refiner's Fire (Red Book- 65)

Purify my heart,  
Let me be as gold and precious silver.  
Purify my heart,  
Let me be as gold, pure gold.

***Refrain: Refiner's fire, my heart's one desire is to be holy; set apart for You Lord. I choose to be holy; set apart for You my master, ready to do Your will.***

Purify my heart,  
Cleanse me from within and make me holy,  
Purify my heart,  
Cleanse me from my sin... deep within.

***Refrain***

**Scripture: Revelation 3:14-15**

**Message:** “Either Hot or Cold”

**Closing Hymn: Steal Away to Jesus UMH 704**

*Refrain: Steal away, steal away; steal away t Jesus.  
Steal away, steal away home. I ain't got long to stay here.*

My Lord he calls me, he calls me by the thunder; the trumpet sounds with in a my soul. I ain't got long to stay here.

*Refrain:*

Green trees a-bending, poor sinners stand a trembling; the trumpet sounds within a may soul. I ain't got long to stay here.

*Refrain:*

My lord he calls me, he calls me by the lightning; the trumpet sounds within a my soul. I ain't go long to stay here.

*Refrain:*

Benediction