Welcome
Welcome to Fort Washington Collegiate Church; a place of resilience, diversity, hospitality and grace. We welcome everyone regardless of race, culture, sexual orientation, gender identity, social or economic status. As a church family we celebrate our diverse connection to God, that unifies us, and seek to follow Christ's example of love. As a faith community, we value grace over judgment. Our diversity gives us the opportunity to be enriched by the gifts and leadership of all. Together, we proclaim the good news that there is new life in Christ.

Prelude
Hymn We Offer Praise (Horne)

Welcome

Call to Worship
Hymn Lift Every Voice and Sing (Johnson)
See back side for lyrics

Children’s Time & Passing the Peace
Zachary Steves-Walter, Director of Children & Youth Ministry

Announcements

Black History Moment

Scripture
Genesis 45:3-11, 15

Sermon
Rev. Dominique Atchison, Associate Pastor

Meditation
Way Maker (Sinach)
God’s Anointed in Motion/FWCC Dance Ministry

Prayers of the People & Lord's Prayer
(Digital Prayers)

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Give via Smartphone: text ‘give’ to (914) 996-6254
to donate through Tithe.ly
Give online at www.fortwashingtonchurch.org/give
Give to the usher or place in box as you exit the church after service

Offertory
Every Praise (Walker)

Doxology
Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise God all creatures here below;
Praise God above, all heavenly hosts;

Closing Hymn
We’ve Come This Far by Faith (Goodson)

Benediction

Grace, Diversity, Resilience, Community
729 W 181st Street, NYC 10033
www.fortwashingtonchurch.org
Lift Every Voice and Sing
Lift every voice and sing,
Till earth and heaven ring,
Ring with the harmonies of Liberty;
Let our rejoicing rise
High as the list'ning skies,
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.
Sing a song full of the 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.

Stony the road we trod,
Bitter the chast'ning 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 through 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.

God of our weary years,
God of our silent tears,
Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;
Thou who hast by Thy 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.