



King Moravian Church

We invite you to apply to our

COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIP PROGRAMS



**APPLY
NOW**

More Information
kingmoravianchurch.org
336-283-5322

applications due May 1st



Sanctuary Flowers

The flowers in the sanctuary are given to the Glory of God by Kevin and Barbara Sudol in honor of Piper Mathis' baptism.

Welcome to King Moravian Church



April 19, 2025

228 W. Dalton Rd, King, NC 27021
336-283-5322

www.kingmoravianchurch.org
Church Office Hours: 9:00 a.m. - 1:00 p.m. (Mon. - Fri.)
Zach Dease Office Hours: 9:00 a.m. - 1:00 p.m. (Mon., Tues., Thurs.)

Our church's watchword for this year:

Jesus said, "Abide in my love."

*As the Father has loved me, so I have loved you; abide in my love.
John 15:9*

.....

Order of Worship

Welcome and Announcements

Please record your visit in the friendship pads located in the pews.

Greeting

Prayer

Offering

"Camp a Little While in the Wilderness"

Mothers, are you ready, ready, oh ready,
Mothers are you ready, then we'll be going home.

We'll camp a little while in the wilderness,
In the wilderness, in the wilderness.
We'll camp a little while in the wilderness,
And then we'll be goin' home.

Chorus:

**Then we'll be goin' home, then we'll be goin' home.
We're all makin' ready, oh ready,
And then we'll be goin' home.**

Fathers, are you ready, ready, oh ready,
Fathers are you ready, then we'll be going home.

Chorus

Children, are you ready, ready, oh ready,
Children are you ready, then we'll be going home.

Chorus

Music continued

Traditional

Unclouded Day

J.K. Alwood, arr. by Ola Belle Reed

O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies,
O they tell me of a home far away.
O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,
O they tell me of an unclouded day.

Refrain:

**O the land of cloudless day,
O the land of an unclouded day.
O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,
O they tell me of an unclouded day.**

O they tell me of a King in His beauty there,
And they tell me that my eyes shall behold
Where He sits on the throne that is whiter than snow,
In the city that is made of gold.

Chorus

O they tell me that He smiles on His children there,
And His smile drives their sorrows all away.
And they tell me that no tears ever come again,
In that lovely land of unclouded day.

Chorus

*Please stand if able

See Insert

Chorus

When they nailed Him to the cross, His mother stood nearby,
He said, "Woman, behold thy son!"
He cried, "I thirst for water," but they gave Him none to drink.
Then the sinful work of man was done.

Chorus

To the howling mob He yielded; He did not for mercy cry.
The cross of shame He took alone.
And when He cried, "It's finished," He gave himself to die;
Salvation's wondrous plan was done.

Chorus

“Cry From The Cross” Johnny Masters, arr. by The Stanley Brothers

One morning in Jerusalem about the break of dawn
A great trial was in session, they tried our blessed Lord.
They scorned him and they mocked him, they made him carry the cross,
On top of Calvary's mountain, they crucified my Lord.

Chorus:

**Oh the cry (Jesus cried) from the cross,
Forgive him blessed father, He died upon the cross.
Oh the cry (Jesus cried) from the cross,
The son of God was dying, to save the world from loss.**

Saint Peter he denied him at that awful trial at night,
He said he never knew him, it was an awful sight.
He looked upon Saint Peter with eyes of perfect love,
Saint Peter's heart was broken, he prayed to God above.

Chorus

Crying father it is finished then he bowed his head and died,
The world was left in darkness, the graves were open wide.
An earthquake shook Jerusalem the dead walked into town,
The multitudes were frightened, God's love came pouring down.

Chorus

I can talk better, so much better since I laid my burdens down.
I can talk better, so much better since I laid my burdens down.

Burden down, Lord, since I laid my burdens down.
Burden down, burden down, Lord, since I laid my burdens down.

Friends don't treat me like they used to since I laid my burdens down.
Friends don't treat me like they used to since I laid my burdens down.

I can walk better, so much better since I laid my burdens down.
I can walk better, so much better since I laid my burdens down.

Burden down, Lord, since I laid my burdens down.
Burden down, burden down, Lord, since I laid my burdens down.

Glory, glory, hallelujah since I laid my burdens down.
Glory, glory, hallelujah since I laid my burdens down.

“A Satisfied Mind”

Joe "Red" Hayes & Jack Rhodes

How many times have you heard someone say,
If I had his money I'd do things my way.
How little they know that it's so hard to find
One rich man in ten with a satisfied mind.

Once I was living in fortune and fame,
Everything that I dreamed of to get a start in life's game.
Then suddenly it happened I lost every dime,
But I'm richer by far with a satisfied mind.

Money can't buy back your youth when you're old,
Or a friend when you're lonely or a heart that's grown cold.
The wealthiest person is a pauper at times
Compared to a man with a satisfied mind.

When my life is over and my time has run out,
My friends and my loved ones I'll leave there's no doubt.
But one thing's for certain when it comes my time,
I'll leave this old world with a satisfied mind.

“Where The Soul Never Dies”

William M. Golden
arr. by Tony Rice & Ricky Skaggs

To Canaan's land, I'm on my way
Where the soul never dies.
My darkest night will turn to day
Where the soul never dies.

Chorus:

**Dear friends, there will be no sad farewells,
No tear dimmed eyes.
Where all is peace, joy and love,
And the soul never dies.**

The rose is blooming there for me
Where the soul never dies.
And I will spend eternity
Where the soul never dies.

Chorus

The love light beams across the foam
Where the soul never dies.
It shines and lights the way to home
Where the soul never dies.

Chorus

“The Beautiful Golden Somewhere” Haldor Lillenas, arr. by Doc Watson
There's a beautiful home in the regions above
That the Saviour has gone to prepare.
Thank God there's a way, by His grace and His love,
To the beautiful golden somewhere.

Chorus:

**Beautiful home, beautiful home,
O how I long to be there.
I shall find peace and rest with the pure and the blest
In the beautiful golden somewhere.**

In that beautiful home that seems far away
Many loved ones and friends have gone.
I'm so glad we can go there to join them some day
When our labours on earth are done.

No sickness or death, no sorrow or pain
Can reach that blissful shore.
When we'll sing of His love again and again
We'll praise Him for evermore.

Chorus

“Purple Robe”

Odell McLeod, arr. by The Stanley Brothers

There's a story so unkind in the Holy book we find
And it tells how Jesus stood alone one day.
False accused and there condemned yet they found no fault with Him,
The man who wore the scarlet purple robe.

Chorus:

**Purple robe my Savior wore, oh the shame for me He bore,
As He stood alone, forsaken on that day.
And they placed upon His head piercing thorns and blood stained red,
His raiment was a scarlet purple robe.**

In the common judgment hall He was mocked and scorned by all
And a tear of sorrow fell upon His cheek.
Soldiers of the wicked man smote Him with their evil hand,
The Man who wore the scarlet purple robe.

Chorus

Words of truth that day were plain from the lips of Pilate came,
In this man I find no reason He should die.
But the multitudes replied let Him now be crucified,
The man who wore the scarlet purple robe.

Chorus

“Ten Thousand Angels”

Ray Overholt, arr. by E.C. Ball

They bound the hands of Jesus in the garden where He prayed;
They led Him thro' the streets in shame.
They spat upon the Saviour so pure and free from sin;
They said, "Crucify Him; He's to blame."

Chorus:

**He could have called ten thousand angels
To destroy the world and set Him free.
He could have called ten thousand angels,
But He died alone for you and me.**

Upon His precious head they placed a crown of thorns;
They laughed and said, "Behold the King!"
They struck Him and they cursed Him and mocked His holy name.
All alone He suffered everything.

“By The Mark”

Gillian Welch & David Rawlings

When I cross over I will shout and sing,
 I will know my Savior
 By the mark where the nails have been.

Chorus:

**By the mark where the nails have been,
 By the sign upon His precious skin,
 I will know my Savior when I come to Him,
 By the mark where the nails have been.**

A man of riches may claim a crown of jewels,
 But the King of Heaven
 Can be told from the prince of fools.

Chorus

On Calvary’s Mountain where they made Him suffer so,
 All my sin was paid for
 A long, long time ago.

Chorus**“There Is A Fountain”**

William Cowper

There is a fountain filled with blood
 Drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
 And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
 Lose all their guilty stains,
 Lose all their guilty stains,
 Lose all their guilty stains;
 And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
 Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
 That fountain in his day;
 And there may I, though vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away,
 Wash all my sins away,
 Wash all my sins away;
 And there may I, though vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
 Shall never lose its power,
 Till all the ransomed Church of God

Be saved, to sin no more,
 Be saved, to sin no more,
 Be saved, to sin no more;
 Till all the ransomed Church of God
 Be saved, to sin no more.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing Thy power to save,
 When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
 Lies silent in the grave,
 Lies silent in the grave,
 Lies silent in the grave;
 When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
 Lies silent in the grave.

“Old Ship of Zion”Traditional African American Camp Meeting Spiritual
arr. by Ralph Stanley

I was standing on the banks of the river,
 Looking out over life's troubled sea,
 When I saw the old ship that was sailing
 Is that the old ship of Zion I see?

Its hull was beat and battered,
 From the storms of life, I could see,
 Waves were rough but the old ship was steady,
 Is that the old ship of Zion I see?

At the stern of the ship stood the Captain,
 I could hear Him as He called out my name.
 Get on board its the old ship of Zion,
 I will never pass this way again.

As I step on board I'll be leaving
 All my sorrows and heartaches behind.
 I'll be safe with Jesus the Captain,
 Sailing out on the old ship of Zion.

“Since I've Laid My Burdens Down”Traditional African American Spiritual,
words arr. by Bernice Johnson Reagon, played in the style of Mississippi John Hurt

Glory, glory, hallelujah since I laid my burdens down.
 Glory, glory, hallelujah since I laid my burdens down.

I feel better, so much better since I laid my burdens down.
 I feel better, so much better since I laid my burdens down.

Prayers



church members

Ken Alley	Amy Jackson
Kathleen Anderson	Steve Kincade
Pat Anderson	Don Lucas
Linda Bowman	Terri Lyda
Carolyn Byerly	Carolyn Newsome
Bonnie Crouch	O'Connell Family
Jay Donathan	Jim Picket
Hillary Douglas	Charlie Reeves
Jennifer Dunn	Seckman Family
Rachel Falls	Jozi Stevens
Margie Hall	Stephanie Stewart
Paula Hall	Gale Stone
Sally Hartgrove	Jim Wilson
Ray Horner	Nancy Witt

family and friends

Patty Agee	Roman Nelson
Eleanor Ashburn	Paul Norman
Trevor Bass	Karen Krysak
Terri Bias	Ayla Oseguera
Scott Bice	Patty Pollard
Lauryn Boisvert	Silas Porter
Bonnie Campbell	Ron Prisby
Zakkerie Collins	Pat Riddle
Leigha Davis	John Sampsell
Peggy Dickerson	Brent Sevier
Cassie Flincham	Larry Shamel
Vickie Gallien	Bill Smith
Doris Gilbert	Susan Taylor
Nathan Godwin	Brad Tedder
Betsy Hall	Joyce Terry
Kathryn Hartgrove	Meriella Vanzant
Mike Helms	Tana Villafana
Beky Ingle	Doyle Watson
Katie Jeffords	Mike Weatherman
David Kincaid	Steve Williams
Lucille Martin	Pattie Whitaker
Charles McClellan	

Attendance 4/12/26: 100

Pastor: Zach Dease (zdease36@gmail.com)

Trustees Chair: Chris Bullin (chriskbullin@gmail.com)

Elders Vice-Chair: Meredith Smith (meresmith73@gmail.com)

Today, April 19

Women's Fellowship meeting after church on the patio by the fellowship hall

Monday, April 20

Handbell practice at 6:00 p.m. in the old sanctuary.

Wednesday, April 22

Choir Rehearsal in the sanctuary at 7:00 p.m.

Saturday, April 25

Meet Me On Main 4:00 p.m. - 8:00 p.m. downtown King

Sunday, April 26

Circle of Faith meeting in the lady's parlor

Mother's Day Bake Sale - May 10th

The Circle of Joy will be hosting their annual Mother's Day Bake Sale on Sunday, May 10th, before and after church. Proceeds will go to the youth Mission Trip.

KMP 2026-2027 Registration

We open enrollment for the 2026-2027 school year on Monday, March 30, to church members and siblings of current families. If you would like a copy of the registration forms, you can find them in the narthex or with Tina in the KMP office this week and next from 9:00 a.m to 12:00 PM. Please return this as soon as possible, along with the immunizations and the \$175 registration fee. If you have any questions, please contact Tina Pratt. We are excited for the next school year!

KMC Graduates

We would like to recognize the graduates in the congregation. Please send the graduate's name and the name of the institution they will be graduating from to the church office.

KMC Scholarships

Scholarship applications are available on the church website and at the church office. All applications are due no later than May 1st.

Odrination Service for David Ethan Smith

Ethan Smith will be ordained as a deacon in the Moravian Church, here at 3:00 pm on May 3rd. There will be a reception to follow in the fellowship hall.

Serving Today

Bible Time & Nursery:

Karen Gordon

Greeters: Barbara Sudol

Serving Next Week

Bible Time & Nursery:

Alana Burchette

Greeters: Perry and Renee Bowman

Financials through February

- | | |
|---------------------------|-------------|
| • Offerings | \$50,335.68 |
| • Budget expenses | \$54,946.38 |
| • Provincial share (Feb.) | \$4,956.44 |