

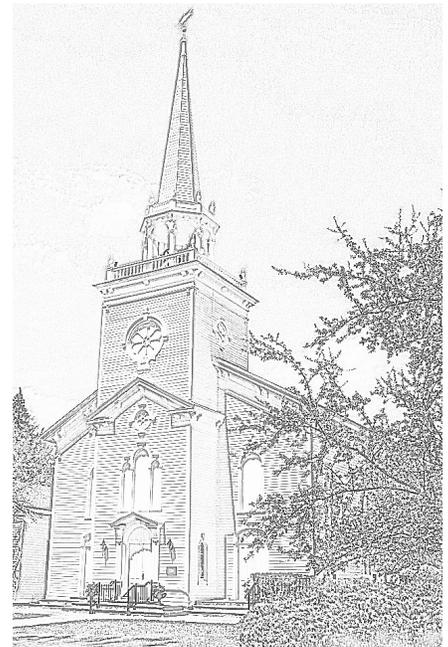
FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

SUNDAY MORNING WORSHIP

—4TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST—

June 28, 2020

10:00 A.M.



PRELUDE

“Bist Du Bei Mir”

J.S. Bach

WELCOME & COMMUNITY SHARING

CALL TO WORSHIP (Responsive)

Leader: We come today seeking God’s will for our lives.

People: **We come wanting to know God and to be known.**

Leader: We come wanting to share with others the good news that sustains us.

People: **Do not, O Lord, withhold Your mercy from us;
let Your steadfast love and faithfulness keep us safe forever.**

All: **Let us worship God.**

*HYMN

Our God, Our Help in Ages Past 210

ST. ANNE CM

Isaac Watts, 1719; alt.

Attr. William Croft, 1708

1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived its frame,
3. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
4. Time, like an ev - er roll - ing stream, Soon bears us all a - way;

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home:
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
We fly for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the o - pening day.

5. Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

***PRAYER OF CONFESSION (Unison)**

O merciful God, how stubborn we are. How hard it is for us to change our minds about anything. How much harder it is to change the patterns we have followed our whole life. We confess, O God, the habits we would like to break, the old notions we know are worn out, the reluctance to open ourselves to the fresh winds of your Spirit. Forgive us, O Christ. You who came from heaven to live among us, and who called men and women to turn around and follow you, may we hear your call again. Give us the enthusiasm and courage to leave the former things behind and follow you, all the days of our lives. Amen

***GLORIA PATRI**

Glory be to the Father,
and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
as it was in the beginning,
is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen, amen.

OFFERING

***DOXOLOGY**

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

***PRAYER OF DEDICATION**

***HYMN**

Blest Be the Tie That Binds

438

DENNIS SM

Johann Georg Nägeli (1773-1836)
Arr. Lowell Mason, 1845

John Fawcett, 1782

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be - fore our *Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear,
4. From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin we shall be free;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And of - ten for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz-ing tear.
And per - fect love and friend-ship reign Through all e - ter - ni - ty.

FIRST READING: Psalm 90

¹ Lord, you have been our dwelling place
in all generations.
² Before the mountains were brought forth,
or ever you had formed the earth and the
world,
from everlasting to everlasting you are
God.
³ You turn us back to dust,
and say, “Turn back, you mortals.”
⁴ For a thousand years in your sight
are like yesterday when it is past,
or like a watch in the night.
⁵ You sweep them away; they are like a
dream,
like grass that is renewed in the morning;
⁶ in the morning it flourishes and is renewed;
in the evening it fades and withers.
⁷ For we are consumed by your anger;
by your wrath we are overwhelmed.
⁸ You have set our iniquities before you,
our secret sins in the light of your
countenance.
⁹ For all our days pass away under your
wrath;

our years come to an end like a sigh.
¹⁰ The days of our life are seventy years,
or perhaps eighty, if we are strong;
even then their span is only toil and trouble;
they are soon gone, and we fly away.
¹¹ Who considers the power of your anger?
Your wrath is as great as the fear that is
due you.
¹² So teach us to count our days
that we may gain a wise heart.
¹³ Turn, O LORD! How long?
Have compassion on your servants!
¹⁴ Satisfy us in the morning with your
steadfast love,
so that we may rejoice and be glad all our
days.
¹⁵ Make us glad as many days as you have
afflicted us,
and as many years as we have seen evil.
¹⁶ Let your work be manifest to your servants,
and your glorious power to their children.
¹⁷ Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon
us,
and prosper for us the work of our hands—
O prosper the work of our hands!

SECOND READING: Deuteronomy 10:12

¹² So now, O Israel, what does the LORD your God require of you? Only to fear the LORD your God, to walk in all his ways, to love him, to serve the LORD your God with all your heart and with all your soul,

SERMON

“Rounding the Bend”

Elder Bill Porter

PASTORAL PRAYER & THE LORD’S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

*HYMN

“Dear Lord and Father on Mankind”

No. 345

Verses 1, 3 & 5

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind 345

REST 8.6.8.8.6

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1872

Frederick Charles Maker, 1887

1. *Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fool - ish
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian
 3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee, O calm of hills a -
 4. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings

ways; Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, In
 sea, The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let
 above, Where Je - sus knelt to share with Thee The
 cease; Take from our souls the strain and stress, And

pur - er lives Thy ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise.
 us, like them, with - out a word Rise up and fol - low Thee.
 si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love!
 let our or - dered lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.

*Or “Dear Lord, Creator good and kind.”

- Breathe through the heats of our desire
 Thy coolness and Thy balm;
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
 Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
 O still, small voice of calm!

*BENEDICTION

*POSTLUDE

“Dix”

Hopson