#### Order for the Worship of God August 2, 2020 9th Sunday after Pentecost 11:00 AM Worship Service

#### WE COME TO WORSHIP

CALL TO WORSHIP (Responsive)

Leader: Come, children of God, to sing a new song; clap your hands and

shout your praise.

People: Jesus is our good news, our joy, and our salvation.

Leader: In steadfast love and faithfulness God has done marvelous things. People: God calls us into partnership with Christ Jesus and bids us

walk in the light.

Leader: How good and pleasant it is when brothers and sisters dwell in unity. Let us worship God.

OPENING VOLUNTARY

"Interpretation on WAREHAM"

David Cherwien

(based on the tune of the middle hymn, #457)

#### **WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS**

**HYMN #65** 

"Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah"

**CWM RHONDDA** 

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, pilgrim through this barren land. I am weak, but thou art mighty. Hold me with thy powerful hand. Bread of heaven, bread of heaven, feed me till I want no more; feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain, whence the healing stream doth flow. Let the fire and cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through. Strong deliverer, strong deliverer, be thou still my strength and shield; be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside. Death of death, and hell's destruction, land me safe on Canaan's side. Songs of praises, songs of praises I will ever give to thee; I will ever give to thee.

#### **CALL TO CONFESSION**

#### PRAYER OF CONFESSION (Together)

God of light, you have called us into partnership, but we have chosen instead to go our own way. You have given us light and we have pre-ferred to walk in the shadows. You call us to truth while we cling to our lies. We try to fool others and end up deceiving ourselves. Come to us in our confusion and sin to forgive us, we pray, and make us whole. In Jesus' name. Amen.

#### ASSURANCE OF PARDON

#### APOSTLES' CREED (Together)

I believe in God, the Father almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

#### WE GROW IN THE WORD

SCRIPTURE READING Psalm 1:1-4 (NRSV)

SERMON "Like a Tree"

verse 3: "they are like trees planted by streams of water..."

Chris Curvin, Pastor

Chiris Curvini, i asic

HYMN #457 "How Happy Are the Saints of God"

WAREHAM

(paraphrase of Psalm 1)

How happy are the saints of God who do not heed the wicked way; delighting in the holy Word they seek God's wisdom night and day.

Like deeply rooted trees, they stand beside an ever flowing stream. Their fruit is plentiful and good; their leaves are always growing green.

While wicked ones are whisked away like straw before the driving wind.

the saints are firmly planted still, and God will keep them to the end.

#### WE UNITE IN PRAYER AND SACRAMENT

THE SACRAMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

#### PRAYERS OF PRAISE AND THE LORD'S PRAYER (Together)

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.

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD AND THE SHARING OF THE CUP; THE DISTRIBUTION OF THE BREAD AND CUP

(Please plan to celebrate communion during this livestream service by preparing a small portion of juice—or something to drink—and bread for your use at home.)

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

#### WE GO OUT TO SERVE

HYMN #250 "In the Bulb There Is a Flower" PROMISE

In the bulb there is a flower; in the seed, an apple tree; in cocoons, a hidden promise; butterflies will soon be free! In the cold and snow of winter, there's a spring that waits to be, unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

There's a song in every silence, seeking word and melody; there's a dawn in every darkness, bringing hope to you and me. From the past will come the future; what it holds, a mystery, unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

In our end is our beginning; in our time infinity; in our doubt there is believing; in our life, eternity. In our death, a resurrection; at the last, a victory, unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

#### **BENEDICTION**

**CLOSING VOLUNTARY** 

"Maestoso" (a transcribed improvisation from November 2017)

Aaron David Miller

Stephanie Carson, Music Director Tom Huffman, Organist & Associate Music Director

### Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah 65



Few Welsh hymns are as well known or loved as this 18th-century text that did not gain its popular tune until the early 20th century. In both its original text and in English translation, it is a stirring hymn of pilgrimage filled with vivid imagery from Hebrew Scripture.

# 457 How Happy Are the Saints of God



## In the Bulb There Is a Flower 250

Hymn of Promise



- 1 In the bulb there is a flow-er; in the seed, an ap-ple tree;
- 2 There's a song in ev-ery si-lence, seek-ing word and mel-o-dy;
- 3 In our end is our be-gin-ning; in our time, in-fin-i-ty;



in co-coons, a hid-den prom-ise: but - ter-flies will soon be free! there's a dawn in ev-ery dark-ness, bring-ing hope to you and me. in our doubt there is be - liev - ing; in our life, e - ter - ni - ty.



In the cold and snow of win-ter there's a spring that waits to be, From the past will come the fu-ture; what it holds, a mys-ter-y, In our death, a res-ur-rec-tion; at the last, a vic-to-ry,



un - re-vealed un - til its sea - son, some-thing God a - lone can see

The writing of this hymn was spurred by a line from the poet T. S. Eliot: "In my end is my beginning." Shortly after this piece was completed, the author/composer's husband was diagnosed with what proved to be a terminal malignancy, and the original anthem version of this hymn was sung at his funeral.