THE SERVICE FOR THE LORD'S DAY AUGUST 6, 2023

VOLUNTARY

Toccata seconda

Girolamo Frescobaldi

(1583–1643)

GREETING

OPENING SENTENCES

Our help is in the name of the Lord, maker of heaven and earth.

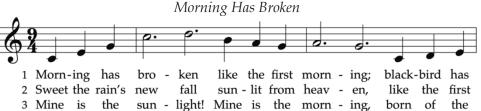
Psalm 124:8

This is the day that the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad in it.

Psalm 118:24

BUNESSAN







spo - ken like the first bird. Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the dew - fall on the first grass. Praise for the sweet-ness of the wet one light E - den saw play! Praise with e - la - tion; praise ev - ery



gar - den, sprung in com - plete - ness where God's feet pass. morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day!

This 20th-century text was created to provide words for this traditional tune named for a small village on the Isle of Mull, off the west coast of Scotland. Through repeated use of "new" and "first," each morning is treated as a re-creation of the promise of the original day.

TEXT: Eleanor Farjeon, 1931, alt. | © David Higham Assoc., Ltd. MUSIC: Gaelic melody

BUNESSAN 5.5.5.4.D

1 Timothy 1:14-15

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

The grace of God overflows for us through Christ Jesus who came into the world to save sinners. Trusting in God's grace, let us confess our sin.

Merciful God,

we confess that we have sinned against you in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done, and by what we have left undone.

We have not loved you with our whole heart and mind and strength.

We have not loved our neighbors as ourselves.

In your mercy, forgive what we have been, help us amend what we are,

and direct what we shall be, that we may delight in your will and walk in your ways, to the glory of your holy name.

Silent prayer

RESPONSE



DECLARATION OF FORGIVENESS

The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting. Believe the good news. **In Jesus Christ we are forgiven.**

RESPONSE



THE PEACE

Peace be with you. Peace be with all.

CONVERSATION WITH CHILDREN

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

Lord, open our hearts and minds by the power of your Holy Spirit, that as the Scriptures are read and your Word is proclaimed, we may hear with joy what you say to us today. **Amen.**

SCRIPTURE Matthew 14:13-21

The Word of the Lord. Thanks be to God.

SERMON





The first two stanzas of this text deal with events in the past (the feeding of the multitude and the Last Supper) and the final two with events in the present. The recurring last four lines of each stanza serve as an affirmation of Christ's continuing presence at all times.

TEXT: Herman G. Stuempfle Jr., 2005 MUSIC: The Sacred Harp, 1844; harm. James H. Wood, 1958 Text © 2006 GIA Publications. Inc. BEACH SPRING 8.7.8.7.D

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

Let us confess the faith of the universal church.

We believe in one God,
the Father, the Almighty,
maker of heaven and earth,
of all that is, seen and unseen.
We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ,
the only Son of God,
eternally begotten of the Father,
God from God, Light from Light,
true God from true God,
begotten, not made,
of one Being with the Father;
through him all things were made.

For us and for our salvation

he came down from heaven,

was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary and became truly human.

For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate;

he suffered death and was buried.

On the third day he rose again

in accordance with the Scriptures;

he ascended into heaven

and is seated at the right hand of the Father.

He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead, and his kingdom will have no end.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life,

who proceeds from the Father and the Son,

who with the Father and the Son

is worshiped and glorified,

who has spoken through the prophets.

We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic church.

We acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of sins.

We look for the resurrection of the dead,

and the life of the world to come. Amen.

OFFERING

OFFERTORY ANTHEM

Be Thou My Vision

Bob Chilcott (b. 1955)

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart, Be all else but naught to me, save that thou art; Be thou my best thought in the day and the night, Both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word; Be thou ever with me, and I with thee, Lord; Be thou my great Father, and I thy true son; Be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou and thou only the first in my heart; O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art; Great heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

> ancient Irish monastic prayer translated by Mary E. Byrne (1880–1931) versified by Eleanor Hull (1860–1935) (altered)

INVITATION TO THE LORD'S TABLE

This is the joyful feast of the people of God! People will come from north and south and from east and west to sit at table in the kingdom of God. According to Luke, when our risen Lord was at table with his disciples, he took the bread, blessed and broke it, and gave it to them.

Their eyes were then opened, and they recognized him.
This is the Lord's table.
Our Savior invites those who trust him to share the feast that he has prepared.

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

GREAT THANKSGIVING

Blessed are you, strong and faithful God. All your works, the height and the depth, echo the silent music of your praise. In the beginning your Word summoned light,

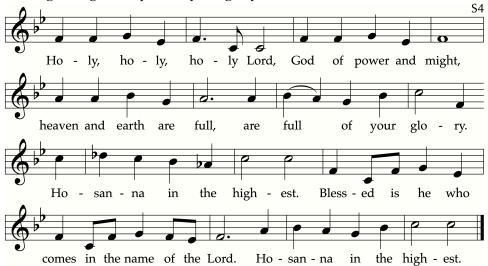
night withdrew, and creation dawned.

As ages passed unseen, waters gathered on the face of the earth and life appeared.

When the times at last had ripened and the earth grown full in abundance, you created in your image man and woman, the stewards of all creation. You gave us breath and speech,

that all the living might find a voice to sing your praise, and to celebrate the creation you call good.

So now, with all the powers of heaven and earth, we sing the ageless hymn of your glory:



All holy God, how wonderful is the work of your hands! When sin had scarred the world, you entered into covenant to renew the whole creation. As a mother tenderly gathers her children, as a father joyfully welcomes his own, you embraced a people as your own and filled them with longing
for a peace that would last
and for a justice that would never fail.
Through countless generations
your people hungered for the bread of freedom.
From them you raised up Jesus, your Son,
the living bread, in whom ancient hungers are satisfied.
He healed the sick, though he himself would suffer;
he offered life to sinners, though death would hunt him down.
But with a love stronger than death,
he opened wide his arms and surrendered his spirit.

We give you thanks that the Lord Jesus, on the night before he died, took bread, and after giving thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying:

Take, eat. This is my body, given for you.

Do this in remembrance of me.

In the same way Jesus took the cup, saying:

This cup is the new covenant sealed in my blood, shed for you for the forgiveness of sins.

Whenever you drink it, do this in remembrance of me.

Great is the mystery of faith:



Gracious God, pour out your Holy Spirit upon us and upon these your gifts of bread and wine, that the bread we break and the cup we bless may be the communion of the body and blood of Christ.

May his coming in glory find us ever watchful in prayer, strong in truth and love, and faithful in the breaking of the bread.

Then, at last, all peoples will be free, all divisions healed, and with your whole creation, we will sing your praise, through your Son, Jesus Christ Through Christ, with Christ, in Christ, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all glory and honor are yours, almighty God, now and forever.



LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name, your kingdom come,
your will be done, on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours
now and forever. Amen.

COMMUNION OF THE PEOPLE

COMMUNION ANTHEM

Eucarística

Pablo Casals (1876-1973)

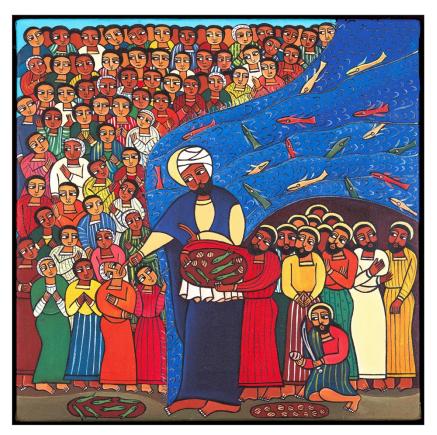
Deep in my heart I bear my Lord; my heart is a sacred host to Jesus; therefore in my heart the light that gives serenity is ever glorious.

Deep in my heart I bear my Lord; and my heart leaps joyfully within me. Goodness today makes sorrow light, and I have angels for my companions.

Deep in my heart I bear my Lord, and ever see the light of heaven that keeps me always from the ways of darkness and of evil doing.

Deep in my heart I bear my Lord; and all my life he will be with me.

I want my voice to speak of love as does the seraph that proclaims him. My way shall be a path of lilies, the path on which I walk beside him.



Jesus Feeds the 5000 by Laura James (Ethiopian style)

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

God of abundance, with this bread of life and cup of salvation you have united us with Christ, making us one with all your people.

Now send us forth in the power of your Spirit that we may proclaim your redeeming love to the world and continue forever in the risen life of Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.



The effectiveness of this beloved paraphrase of Psalm 23 owes much to the flowing shape note melody that serves as a "living stream" to carry the text, which in turn has been given a remarkable clarity and lightness through the poet's masterful use of single-syllable words.

TEXT: Isaac Watts, 1719, alt.
MUSIC: U.S.A. folk melody; Lewis's *Beauties of Harmony,* 1828; harm. Dale Grotenhuis, 1986
Music Harm. © 1990 Dale Grotenhuis

RESIGNATION CMD

(alternate harmonization, 74)

CHARGE AND BLESSING

PASTORS

John Wurster | Keatan King | Omar Rouchon

LITURGIST

Anne Wilson

MUSICIANS

Sarah Bertrand, Natalie Broussard, Cecilia Duarte, Tessa Larson and Emily Premont — choral ensemble Matthew Dirst — organist | Randall Swanson — director of music & pianist

IN OUR PRAYERS

The family of Ellen MacDonald upon her death on June 13. A memorial service will be August 26 at 11:00 a.m.

St. Philippians and their families — Susan Estill; Nancy Johnson; Bill Camfield; Sandra Truxillo; Cynthia Shoupe; Deb Burks; Sharon Webb; Shirley Coffman; Kathryn Harwood; Robin & Gary Willis; Beverly Baker; Beverly Hudson; Mary Sinderson; Eleanor Grant; Judy Nunn; Molly Boren-Whitney; Carolyn Vestal; Austin Lippincott; Richard Johnson; Don Padgett; Steve Adger; Judith Crane; Arlette Keene; Mezgebe Gebray; Guinn Blackwell-Eagleson & John Bonica; Vera Moore — mother of Chuck Johnson; Paige Everhart, sister of Nancy Everhart Johnson; Leonardo Knowles Richard "Leo" — grandson of Beth & Fort Flowers; Halley Delany — sister of Nina Lambright; Truxillo family — Wayne and Sandra Truxillo; Carla Burns — cousin of Sharon Webb; Robert Kirtley — father of Amanda Kirtley; Susan Everhart — niece of Nancy Everhart Johnson; Warren Cash — brother of Kay Cash; Ann Perenyi — mother of Lad Perenyi; Darryl Cazes — brother of Pam Taylor; Ann Perkins Cloud — cousin of Stephen Paine; John Anderson — brother of Tom Anderson; and Elizabeth Carlton Lithio — granddaughter of Jeanie Flowers.

Homebound – Elizabeth Arp; John Bobbitt; Joan Boelens; Joyce Randolf; George and Larraine Scott; and Sondra Sullivan.

Friends of St. Philippians — Joyce Freudenberg and Annie & Sidney Roach — friends of Stephen Paine; Jacqueline Boyd — friend of Kate Burkart; Carol Gilliland - friend of Orlean Anderson; Betsy Shear Lewis — friend of Laney Miller; and Shirley Stubblefield — friend of Barbara Runge.

If you have a pastoral care need or a prayer request you would like to share, please email: deacons@saintphilip.net