

THE SERVICE FOR THE LORD'S DAY
JULY 2, 2023

VOLUNTARY

GREETING

OPENING SENTENCES

Our help is in the name of the Lord, Psalm 124:8
maker of heaven and earth.

This is the day that the Lord has made; Psalm 118:24
let us rejoice and be glad in it.

HYMN 331 (see page 7) *God of the Ages, Whose Almighty Hand* NATIONAL HYMN

PRAYER OF CONFESSION 1 Timothy 1:14-15

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



Lord, have mer - cy. Christ, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. S1

DECLARATION OF FORGIVENESS

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

RESPONSE



Glo-ry to God in the high - est, and peace to God's peo-ple on earth. S2

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

Psalm 13

The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

SERMON**HYMN 686** (see page 8)*God of Our Life*

SANDON

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

The Love of God Comes Close

John L. Bell
(b. 1949)

The love of God comes close
where stands an open door
to let the stranger in,
to mingle rich and poor:
the love of God is here to stay,
embracing those who walk his way.

The joy of God comes close
where faith encounters fears,
where heights and depths of life
are found through smiles and tears:
the joy of God is here to stay,
embracing those who walk his way.

The peace of God comes close
to those caught in the storm,
forgoing lives of ease
to ease the lives forlorn:
the peace of God is here to stay,
embracing those who walk his way.

The grace of God comes close
to those whose grace is spent,
when hearts are tired or sore
and hope is bruised or bent:
the grace of God is here to stay,
embracing those who walk his way.

The Son of God comes close
where people praise his name,
where bread and wine are blest
and shared, as when he came:
the Son of God is here to stay,
embracing those who walk his way.

— words by John L. Bell and Graham Maule

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:

S4

The musical score is written on four staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full, are full of your glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the high - est. Bless - ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

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 SOLO

Taste and See

James E. Moore, Jr.
 (1951-2022)

REFRAIN

Taste and see, taste and see
 the goodness of the Lord.
 O taste and see, taste and see
 the goodness of the Lord, of the Lord.

VERSE 1

I will bless the Lord at all times.
 Praise shall always be on my lips;
 my soul shall glory in the Lord,
 for God has been so good to me.

VERSE 2

Glorify the Lord with me.
 Together let us all praise God's name.
 I called the Lord, who answered me;
 from all my troubles, I was set free.

VERSE 3

Worship the Lord, all you people.
 You'll want for nothing if you ask.
 Taste and see that the Lord is good;
 in God we need put all our trust.

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.**

HYMN 339 (see page 9)*Lift Every Voice and Sing*

LIFT EVERY VOICE

CHARGE AND BLESSING**VOLUNTARY****PASTORS**

John Wurster | Keatan King | Omar Rouchon

LITURGIST

Kerri Brady

MUSICIANS

Cecilia Duarte, soloist | 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 TBD.*

St. Philipians and their families—Sharon Webb; Nolan Arnes; 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; 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 Randolph; George and Lorraine Scott; and Sondra Sullivan.

Friends of St. Philipians— 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

HYMN 331

God of the Ages, Whose Almighty Hand

NATIONAL HYMN

(optional)

1 God of the a - ges, whose al-might - y
 2 Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
 3 From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
 4 Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some

hand leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
 past. In this free land by thee our lot is cast.
 lence, be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de-fense.
 way. Lead us from night to nev - er-end-ing day.

of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
 Be thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide, and stay:
 Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease.
 Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
 thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
 Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
 and glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er thine.

This hymn was generated by 19th-century centennial celebrations: the words by the Declaration of Independence and the music by the adoption of the United States Constitution. Despite these origins, no specific nation is mentioned in this hymn of praise and prayer for peace.

TEXT: Daniel Crane Roberts, 1876, alt.
 MUSIC: George William Warren, 1892

NATIONAL HYMN
 10.10.10.10

Hymn 686

God of Our Life

SANDON

1 God of our life, through all the cir-cling years, we trust in thee.
 2 God of the past, our times are in thy hand. With us a - bide.
 3 God of the com - ing years, through paths un-known we fol-low thee.

In all the past, through all our hopes and fears, thy hand we see.
 Lead us by faith to hope's true prom-ised land. Be thou our guide.
 When we are strong, Lord, leave us not a - lone. Our ref-uge be.

With each new day, when morn - ing lifts the veil,
 With thee to bless, the dark - ness shines as light,
 Be thou for us in life our dai - ly bread,

we own thy mer - cies, Lord, which nev - er fail.
 and faith's fair vi - sion chang - es in - to sight.
 our heart's true home when all our years have sped.

This text was created for the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the Shadyside Presbyterian Church in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, by its pastor. He wrote these words especially for this tune, originally composed for John Henry Newman's text "Lead, Kindly Light."

TEXT: Hugh Thomson Kerr, 1916, alt.
 MUSIC: Charles Henry Purday, 1860; harm. John Weaver, 1986
 Text © 1928 F. M. Braselman, ren. 1956 Presbyterian Board of Christian Education
 (admin. Westminster John Knox Press)
 Music Harm. © 1990 Hope Publishing Company

SANDON
 10.4.10.4.10.10

Hymn 339

Lift Every Voice and Sing

LIFT EVERY VOICE



1. Lift ev - 'ry voice and sing, Till earth and heav - en
 2. Ston - y the road we trod, Bit - ter the chas - t'ning
 3. God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent



ring, Ring with the har - mo - nies of lib - er -
 rod, Felt in the days when hope un - born had
 tears, Thou who hast brought us thus far on the



ty; Let our re - joic - ing rise High as the lis - t'ning
 died; Yet with a stead - y beat, Have not our wea - ry
 way; Thou who hast by thy might Led us in - to the



skies, Let it re - sound loud as the roll - ing sea.
 feet Come to the place for which our peo - ple sighed?
 light, Keep us for - ev - er in the path, we pray.



Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has
 We have come o - ver a way that with tears has been
 Lest our feet stray from the plac - es, our God, where we



taught us; Sing a song full of the
 wa - tered; We have come, tread - ing our
 met thee; Lest our hearts, drunk with the



hope that the pres - ent has brought us; Fac - ing the
 path through the blood of the slaugh - tered; Out from the
 wine of the world, we for - get thee; Shad - owed be -



ris - ing sun Of our new day be - gun,
 gloom - y past, Till now we stand at last
 neath thy hand, May we for - ev - er stand,



Let us march on till vic - to - ry is won.
 Where the bright gleam of our bright star is cast.
 True to our God, true to our na - tive land.

Initially a poem for a school assembly at which Booker T. Washington spoke on Lincoln's birthday in 1900, this text and tune have gained national recognition and devotion, not only within the African American community, but also among all who seek liberation from oppression.