

# FATHER'S DAY SUNDAY

Rev. Kevin M. Pleas  
Online Worship  
June 20, 2021

**PRELUDE** "Faith of Our Fathers" – arr. John Carter Adam Peithmann

**WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS** Rev. Kevin Pleas

**INTROIT # 583** "Lead Me, Guide Me"

## CALL TO WORSHIP (Responsive)

Leader: Come, sing praises to God!

**People: Rejoice in his presence!**

Leader: For he is our God; a Father to the fatherless, and the defender of all who need protection;

**People: The One in whom the lonely find a home, and the prisoner finds release.**

Leader: Bless the Lord, the God of our salvation,

**People: Who sustains and strengthens us, day after day!**

Leader: Let us worship God together!

## OPENING PRAYER (Unison)

**O God, our joy and our comfort, we gather in your name to give thanks for all the gifts of this day, and particularly for the great gift of our fathers. May they be blessed with wisdom, patience and courage, and above all with love for their children. May this celebration of worship honor and inspire them, and all of us, to be faithful in all things. Amen.**

**HYMN # 59** "This Is My Father's World"

**MOMENT FOR MISSION** Ruth Knowles

**PASTORAL PRAYER** Barbara Papagian

**TIME OF SILENCE**

## OUR 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.**

**PRAYER RESPONSE # 579 (vs. 1)** "Standing in the Need of Prayer"

**MUSICAL OFFERING** "I Know Who Holds Tomorrow" – Ira F. Stanphill Bob Ward, Soloist

**SCRIPTURE READING** Lisa Allen

Genesis 32:22-32 (New Revised Standard Version)

The same night he arose and took his two wives, his two female servants, and his eleven children, and crossed the ford of the Jabbok. He took them and sent them across the stream, and everything else that

he had. And Jacob was left alone. And a man wrestled with him until the breaking of the day. When the man saw that he did not prevail against Jacob, he touched his hip socket, and Jacob's hip was put out of joint as he wrestled with him. Then he said, "Let me go, for the day has broken." But Jacob said, "I will not let you go unless you bless me." And he said to him, "What is your name?" And he said, "Jacob." Then he said, "Your name shall no longer be called Jacob, but Israel, for you have striven with God and with men, and have prevailed." Then Jacob asked him, "Please tell me your name." But he said, "Why is it that you ask my name?" And there he blessed him. So Jacob called the name of the place Peniel, saying, "For I have seen God face to face, and yet my life has been delivered." The sun rose upon him as he passed Penuel, limping because of his hip. Therefore to this day the people of Israel do not eat the sinew of the thigh that is on the hip socket, because he touched the socket of Jacob's hip on the sinew of the thigh.

**PASTOR'S MESSAGE**

"The Unexplored Landscape"

Rev. Kevin Pleas

**HYMN # 594**

"Dear Lord, and Father of Mankind"

**CLOSING WORDS**

**BENEDICTION (Unison)**

**As we leave this gathering, we remember:  
God's love is from everlasting to everlasting,  
From generation to generation.  
Just as a father has compassion on his children  
So God has compassion on those  
Who listen to his voice,  
And who do his will.  
We go out in the knowledge  
That the everlasting love of God goes with us.  
Amen.**

**POSTLUDE**

"Praeludium in C Major" – Dietrich Buxtehude

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**Please note: In these difficult times, we are holding you all in our thoughts and prayers. For those who are able, we are grateful for your continuing contributions to the stewardship of our church.**

**Introit**  
**Hymn no. 583**

**“Lead Me, Guide Me”**

Lead me, guide me, along the way, for if you lead me, I cannot stray. Lord, let me walk each day with thee.  
Lead me, oh Lord, lead me.

**Opening Hymn no. 59**

**“This Is My Father’s World”**

1. This is my Father’s world, and to my listening ears, all nature sings and round me rings the music of the spheres. This is my Father’s world; I rest me in the thought of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; God’s hands the wonders wrought.

2. This is my Father’s world; the birds their carols raise, the morning light, the flowers bright, declare their Maker’s praise. Our God has made this world and shines in all that’s fair; in rustling grass I hear God pass, who speaks to me everywhere.

3. Our God has made this world; oh, let us ne’er forget that though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet. God trusts us with this world, to keep it clean and fair. All earth and trees, the skies and seas, God’s creatures everywhere.

**Prayer Response**  
**Hymn no. 579**

**“Standing in the Need of Prayer”**

Refrain

It’s me (it’s me), it’s me, O Lord, standing in the need of prayer. It’s me (it’s me), it’s me, O Lord, standing in the need of prayer.

1. Not my brother, not my sister, but it’s me, O Lord, standing in the need of prayer. Not my brother, not my sister, but it’s me, O Lord, standing in the need of prayer.

2. Not the preacher, not the teacher, but it’s me, O Lord, standing in the need of prayer. Not the preacher, not the teacher, but it’s me, O Lord, standing in the need of prayer.

3. Not my father, not my mother, but it’s me, O Lord, standing in the need of prayer. Not my father, not my mother, but it’s me, O Lord, standing in the need of prayer.

**Closing Hymn no. 594**

**“Dear Lord, and Father of Mankind”**

1. Dear Lord, and Father of mankind, forgive our foolish ways! Re-clothe us in our rightful mind, in purer lives thy service find, in deeper reverence, praise.

2. In simple trust like theirs who heard, beside the Syrian sea, the gracious calling of the Lord, let us, like them, without a word, rise up and follow thee.

3. O Sabbath rest by Galilee! O calm of hills above, where Jesus knelt to share with thee the silence of eternity, interpreted by love!

4. Drop thy still dews of quietness, till all our strivings cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and let our ordered lives confess the beauty of thy peace.

5. 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.