

NINTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

Online Worship
July 25, 2021

PRELUDE "Morning Has Broken" – arr. Cat Stevens Adam Peithmann

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS Rev. Barbara Papagian

INTROIT "Rain Down" – Jamie Cortez

Rain down, rain down your love on your people. Rain down, rain down your love God of life.

CALL TO WORSHIP (Responsive) Lucia Carlisle

Leader: Come, all who need help

People: Our help comes from God

Leader: Come, all who desire blessing

People: Our blessing comes from God

Leader: Come all who long for salvation

All: Our salvation comes from Jesus Christ, the one sent by God to save the world

OPENING PRAYER (Unison)

Heavenly Father, thank you that our help comes from You. You are the Maker of heaven and earth. Help us to lift our eyes up to you and look to you for strength and help. When the sun seems too hot, lead us to your shade and when the nighttime seems too dark help us to find your light. Lord you are our help, you provide shade and light, and you keep us in your fold always. Amen.

HYMN # 100 "When Morning Gilds the Skies"

PASTORAL PRAYER Rev. 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 # 303 "In This Time"

MUSICAL OFFERING "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!" Sabbath Bells

SCRIPTURE READING Liz Verity

Psalm 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even
for evermore.

TODAY'S MESSAGE

“The Great Promise”

Lucia Carlisle

HYMN # 33

“How Great Thou Art”

BENEDICTION (Unison)

**Our help comes from God, the Creator of heaven and earth.
He will not let you stumble or fall;
The One who watches over you never tires and never sleeps.
So go from here in peace and confidence, for you do not go alone.**

POSTLUDE

“Love Divine, All Loves Excelling” – arr. Joel Raney

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.

Opening Hymn No. 100

“When Morning Gilds the Skies”

1. When morning gilds the skies, my heart awaking cries, may Jesus Christ be praised! Alike at work and prayer to Jesus I repair; may Jesus Christ be praised!
2. Discordant humankind, in this your concord find, may Jesus Christ be praised! Let all the earth around ring joyous with the sound, may Jesus Christ be praised!
3. Sing, suns and stars of space, sing, all that see his face; may Jesus Christ be praised! God’s whole creation o’er both now and evermore: may Jesus Christ be praised!
4. Be this, while life is mine, my canticle divine; may Jesus Christ be praised! Be this the eternal song, through all the ages long: may Jesus Christ be praised!

**Prayer Response
Hymn No. 303**

“In This Time”

In this time of quiet reverence, God fills us now with everlasting peace and may each and ev’ry day we live bring true faith in your abiding love.

Closing Hymn No. 33

“How Great Thou Art”

1. O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder consider all the worlds thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee; how great thou art, how great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee; how great thou art, how great thou art!

2. When through the woods and forest glades I wander, and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

3. And when I think that God, his Son not sparing, sent him to die, I scarce can take it in ; that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, he bled and died to take away my sin;

4. When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart. Then I shall bow in humble adoration, and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!