First Presbyterian Church of Kirkwood

10:00 A.M.
Sunday, June 14, 2020
Second Sunday after Pentecost

100 E. Adams Ave.  Kirkwood, MO 63122 (314) 965-0326  www.kirkwoodpres.org
Welcome and Announcements

Organ Prelude       “Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart”       Joe Utterback

We Address Ourselves to God

Call to Worship

Leader: We worship a God who comes into our lives
People: to provide comfort and healing.
Leader: We worship a God of compassion and peace.
People: Lord, have compassion for us all. Give us Your peace.
Leader: We feel harassed and helpless,
People: like sheep without a shepherd.
Leader: Be our shepherd.
People: Have compassion on us.
Leader: Come into our lives.
People: Be our comfort and heal us.
Leader: Let us worship in the peace of Jesus Christ.
Let us worship the Lord!

Hymn          “Open My Eyes, That I May See”          Hymn No. 451

Call to Confession

Prayer of Confession (The people joining)

God of hope and love, we are tired and scared and ready for all of this to end. We want normal to return. We want restrictions lifted. We want all this suffering to end. We want our lives back. And yet we know, at the core of who we are, we are not in charge. Forgive us all our wanting. Forgive us for allowing the present sufferings to distract us from your love. Forgive us our sin. Continue to pour Your love into our hearts. Continue to walk with us through this season. Continue to invite us to love and serve our neighbors any way we can. In Jesus' name we pray. Amen.

Silent Confessions

Assurance of Pardon

Response to Confession        “We Are Forgiven”

We are forgiven, we are forgiven. Thanks be to God, thanks be to God!
The Passing of the Peace

Leader: The peace of Christ be with you.
People: And also with you.
Leader: Let us share that peace with one another.

We Hear God’s Word

First Reading Psalm 116:1-2, 12-19 Pew Bible, O.T., pg. 564
Leader: The Word of the Lord.
People: Thanks be to God.

Solo “O Love Divine”

O Love divine, how sweet thou art! When shall I find my willing heart all taken up by thee?
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove the greatness of redeeming love, the love of Christ to me.
God only knows the love of God; O that it now were shed abroad in this poor stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine; this only portion, Lord, be mine; be mine this better part.

Second Reading Romans 5:1-8 Pew Bible, N.T., pg. 155
Leader: The Word of the Lord.
People: Thanks be to God.

Sermon “I’m Tired of All the Suffering” The Rev. Dr. David Holyan

We Respond to God’s Word

Hymn “Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart” Hymn No. 688

Pastoral Prayer

The 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.

Offertory Sentences

Offertory Solo “How Beautiful Are the Feet” GF Handel

How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace,
and bring glad tidings of good things!

Prayer of Dedication
We Depart to Serve the Lord

Hymn
“Come, Labor On” Hymn No. 719

Benediction

Organ Postlude
“Trumpet Tune” Craig Phillips

Worship Leaders: The Rev. Dr. David Holyan, Pastor
The Rev. Dr. Tom Glenn, Parish Associate

Music Ministry: Leslie Mallory, soloist
Travis Evans, Music Associate

Live Stream Host: Gary Hepp

Thank you for worshipping with us.

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Open My Eyes, That I May See 451

1. O-pen my eyes, that I may see glimps-es of truth thou hast for me.

2. O-pen my ears, that I may hear voic-es of truth thou send-est clear.

3. O-pen my mouth, and let me bear glad-ly the warm truth ev-ery-where.

Place in my hands the won-der-ful key that shall un-clasp and
And while the wave notes fall on my ear, ev-ery-thing false will
O-pen my heart, and let me pre-pare love with thy chil-dren

set me free. Si-lent-ly now I wait for thee, read-y, my God, thy
dis-ap-pear. Si-lent-ly now I wait for thee, read-y, my God, thy
thus to share. Si-lent-ly now I wait for thee, read-y, my God, thy

will to see. O-pen my eyes; il-lu-mine me, Spir-it di-vine!

will to see. O-pen my ears; il-lu-mine me, Spir-it di-vine!

will to see. O-pen my heart; il-lu-mine me, Spir-it di-vine!

The first woman to publish a collection of her own anthems, this author/composer has created in this hymn a sung prayer for illumination. It not only asks God to help us understand Scripture but also prays for the strength and courage to make God’s love known to others.

TEXT and MUSIC: Clara H. Scott, 1895

OPEN MY EYES
8.6.9.8.8.8.4
Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart 688

1 Spirit of God, descend upon my heart;
2 I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies,
3 Hast thou not bid us love thee, God and King?
4 Teach me to feel that thou art always nigh.
5 Teach me to love thee as thine angels love,

Wean it from earth; through all its pulses move;
No sudden rending of the veil of clay,
All, all thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind?
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
One holy passion filling all my frame;

Stoop to my weakness, mighty as thou art,
No angel visitant, no opening skies;
I see thy cross; there teach my heart to cling.
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh.
The baptism of the heavens-descended Dove,

And make me love thee as I ought to love.
But take the dimness of my soul away.
O let me seek thee, and O let me find!
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.
My heart an altar, and thy love the flame.

This reflection on Galatians 5:25 was written by a literary Anglican clergyman whose preaching drew people of many social classes to one of the formerly poorer London churches. The tune was created for “Abide with Me” (no. 836) but more often appears with the present text.

TEXT: George Croly, 1867
MUSIC: Frederick Cook Atkinson, 1870
Come, Labor On

1 Come, la-bor on. Who dares stand i-dle on the har-vest plain
2 Come, la-bor on. Claim the high call-ing an-gels can-not share;
3 Come, la-bor on. Cast off all gloom-y doubt and faith-less fear!
4 Come, la-bor on. No time for rest, till glows the west-ern sky,

while all a-round us waves the gold-en grain? And to each
to young and old the gos-pel glad-ness bear. Re-deem the
No arm so weak but may do ser-vice here. Though fee-ble
till the long shad-ows o’er our path-way lie, and a glad

ser-vant does the Mas-ter say, “Go work to-day.”
time; its hours too swift-ly fly. The night draws nigh.
a-gents, may we all ful-fill God’s righ-teous will.
sound comes with the set-ting sun, “Well done, well done!”

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

Using Jesus’ harvest imagery in John 4:35-38 and Matthew 9:37-38/Luke 10:2, this urgent text sounds a compelling call to Christian service. The words gain energy from the strong unison tune in the English cathedral style, whose name echoes the Benedictine motto “Prayer is work.”