10:00 A.M.
Sunday, June 21, 2020
Third Sunday after Pentecost
ORDER OF WORSHIP

Welcome and Announcements

Organ Prelude

“Andante con moto”

CS Lang

We Address Ourselves to God

based on Psalm 69

Leader: I will praise the name of God with song;
People: I will magnify God with thanksgiving and praise.
Leader: Let the oppressed see it and be glad;
you who seek God, let your hearts revive.
People: For the Lord hears the needy.
Leader: Let heaven and earth praise God,
the seas and everything that moves in them.
People: I will magnify God with thanksgiving and praise.
Leader: Let us worship God with gratitude and hope.

Hymn

“How Lovely, Lord”

Hymn No. 402

Call to Confession

Prayer of Confession (The people joining)

Gracious God, you call us to be committed in living out our faith. We know there are times when it is difficult
to be deeply courageous and to act. There are times when we become anxious and unsure of the cost of faith.
Help us to open our hearts and trust in the work of your Spirit to lead us and guide us. Enable us to trust
more deeply in your love and presence. Empower us to be those who bring about glimpses of your kingdom as
people of hope in a broken world. These things we ask in the name of your Son, who is the Lord of life and
love. 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 86:1-10, 16-17

Leader:  The Word of the Lord.
People:  Thanks be to God.

Solo

“Humbly I Adore Thee”  15th c. Plainsong
arranged Lloyd Pfautsch

Humbly I adore Thee, verity unseen, who Thy glory hidest ’neath these shadows mean.
Lo, to Thee surrendered, my whole heart is bowed, transeas as it beholds Thee shrined within the cloud.
O memorial wondrous of the Lord’s own death; Living Bread, that givest all Thy creatures breath.
Grant my spirit ever by Thy life may live, to my taste Thy sweetness never failing give.
Jesus, whom now veiled I by faith descry, what my should doth thirst for, do not, Lord, deny.
That Thy face unveiled I at last may see, with the blissful vision blest, my God, of Thee.

Second Reading

Jeremiah 20:7-13

Leader:  The Word of the Lord.
People:  Thanks be to God.

Sermon

“The Burden of Proof”  The Rev. Dr. Karen Blanchard

We Respond to God’s Word

Hymn

“O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee”  Hymn No. 738

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

“His Eye Is On the Sparrow”  Charles Gabriel

Why should I feel discouraged, and why should the shadows come?
Why should my heart be lonely and long for heaven and home?
When Jesus is my portion, my constant friend is He.
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.
And I sing because I’m happy, yes, I sing because I’m free.  
For His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.  
“Let not your heart be troubled,” His tender word I hear.  
And resting on His goodness I lose my doubts and fears.  
I draw Him closer to me. From care He sets me free.  
His eye is on the sparrow and I know He watches me.  
And I sing because I’m happy, and I sing because I’m free.  
For His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Prayer of Dedication

**We Depart to Serve the Lord**

Hymn

“O Beauty Ever Ancient”  
Hymn No. 650

Benediction

Organ Postlude

“Tuba Tune”  
CS Lang

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Worship Leaders:  
The Rev. Dr. Karen Blanchard, Associate Pastor  
The Rev. Dr. David Holyan, Pastor  

Music Ministry:  
Debra Hillabrand, soloist  
Bill Stein, Director of Music Ministries  

Live Stream Host:  
Frank Darr

Thank you for worshiping with us.

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**Building Together Forever**

Thank you for your continued support in keeping our church a safe and beautiful place to visit. While we cannot gather and enjoy worshiping in person, work is continuing throughout the church. When we are able to gather again in person, you may notice a few upgrades. From the work on Norman Tower to keep it standing tall and dry from future showers, to the upgraded signage for better communication. Your donations are working to improve the church. The following pictures are of the upgrade of the Moore Memorial Courtyard and the street sign at the corner of Adams and Jefferson. Again, thank you for your support and to the building and grounds committee for their work.
GATHERING

402

How Lovely, Lord
(Psalm 84)

1 How lovely, Lord, how lovely is your abiding place;
2 In your blest courts to worship, O God, a single day
3 A sun and shield forever are you, O Lord Most High;

my soul is longing, fainting, to feast upon your grace.
is better than a thousand if I from you should stray.
you show-er us with bless-ings; no good will you de-ny.

The sparrow finds a shelter, a place to build her nest;
I’d rather keep the entrance and claim you as my Lord
The saints, your grace receiv-ing, from strength to strength shall go,

and so your tem-ple calls us with-in its walls to rest.
than revel in the rich-es the ways of sin af-ford.
and from their life shall riv-ers of bless-ing o-ver-flow.

The author of this text, a Presbyterian minister and educator, was humming this tune as he began to create a paraphrase of Psalm 84 that would emphasize the beauty and peace of God’s house. The tune is named for the composer’s oldest sister, who was his first piano teacher.

TEXT: Arlo D. Dubis, 1984
MUSIC: Hal H. Hopson, 1983

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O Master, let me walk with thee
Help me the slow of heart to move
Teach me thy patience, still with thee
In hope that sends a shining ray

In lowly paths of service free;
By some clear, winning word of love;
In closer, dearer company,
Far down the future’s broadening way;

tell me thy secret; help me bear the
Teach me the wayward feet to stay, and
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, in
In peace that only thou canst give, with

strain of toil, the fret of care.
Guide them in the home-ward way.
Trust that triumph over wrong.
O Master, let me live.

In honestly admitting the limits of human ability, this prayerful hymn does not seek a sense of God’s presence for self-comfort but for strength and companionship in pursuing the tasks that God sets before us. The author specifically chose this tune to accompany his words.
O Beauty Ever Ancient

1 O beauty ever ancient, O beauty ever new,
   di-vine and Ho-ly Pres-ence, my be-ing sings to you,
   in grat-i-tude, in wor-ship my be-ing sings to you!

Both Psalms 29:2b and 96:6a encourage us to “worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness,” yet celebrating the beauty of the holy God is not an end in itself but involves a call to oppose unjust ugliness. The beauty that draws us to God also urges us to work for mercy and justice.