

**Sunday, August 14, 2022**  
**Tenth Sunday after Pentecost**

**Prelude**

**Welcome and Announcements**

**Call to Worship** Psalm 8:1, 3-5, 9

**Deacons**

O God, our God, how majestic is your name in all the earth!

**When we look at your heavens, the work of your fingers, the moon and stars – why do you think of us?**

Yet you have made us your glory. You have created us with honor and joy.

**O God, our god, how majestic is your name in all the earth!**

***All: In the Wisdom of all ages, you, the Holy One, give us life with honor and glory!***

***We sing praises to you for all the works of wonder around us!***

**\*Hymn**

***“All Things Bright and Beautiful”***

*Pilgrim Hymnal #478*

Refrain:

All things bright and beautiful,  
all creatures great and small,  
all things wise and wonderful,  
the Lord God made them all.

1 Each little flow’r that opens,  
each little bird that sings,  
God made their glowing colors,  
God made their tiny wings. [Refrain]

2 The purple-headed mountain,  
the river running by,  
the sunset, and the morning  
that brightens up the sky; [Refrain]

3 The cold wind in the winter,  
the pleasant summer sun,  
the ripe fruits in the garden,  
God made them, ev’ry one. [Refrain]

4 God gave us eyes to see them,  
and lips that we might tell  
how great is God Almighty,  
who has made all things well. [Refrain]

Contributors: Cecil F Alexander, 1818-1895; Tune: Traditional English Melody adpt by Martin Shaw. © Public Domain.

## Unison Prayer for Illumination

Deacons

God of many harmonies, God of different drummers, God of unity, we thank you for the gift of music! We rejoice that you invite us to come into your presence with hymns, rhythms, and instruments. When we have a song in our heart, you encourage us to make a joyful noise and fill the earth with thanksgiving! When we sit and weep and wonder how we will ever lift up our songs to you again, you invite us to join our voices in psalms of lament that helps us to give voice to our sorrow. And when we experience the renewal of your grace and blessings, you revel in our choruses of alleluias. Remind us, God, that there truly is a song for every season of our lives. You dwell with us in those seasons and promise to hear our prayers, whether spoken, sung, or silent. Amen.

Scripture

Psalm 98

Carol Hacker

Hymn Sing!

Deacons

Joys and Concerns

Deacons

## Pastoral Prayer and 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

***"Hear Our Prayer, O Lord"***

*New Century Hymnal #769*

*Hear our prayer, O Lord, hear our prayer, O Lord; incline your ear to us, and grant us your peace.*

Call to Offering

Deacons

One: We have the tools we need to love one another. Through our talents, treasures, and time, we can create God's Realm here on earth. Our contributions – no matter the size – will craft a world which reflects God's love.

## *\*Doxology*

**\*Unison Prayer of Dedication**

Deacons

Loving God, we glorify you by sharing our gifts of love with this community. We celebrate your presence by caring for your creation. May these offerings today nourish a world craving more love, peace, justice, and hope. Amen.

**\*Hymn**

***"Amazing Grace"***

*The New Century Hymnal #547*

1 Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,  
that saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
and grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
the hour I first believed!

3 Through many dangers, toils, and snares,  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
and grace will lead me home.

Contributors: John Newton, 1779, arr. Edwin O. Excell, 1900 © public domain

## **Benediction**

## **Postlude**

Liturgy:

Prayer for Illumination: *Kathryn J Cambell. Before the Amen: Creative Resources for Worship.* Maren C Tirabassi and Maria I Tirabassi, Editors. © 2007 Pilgrim Press, The

## **Possible Hymns:**

### ***This Is My Father's World*** Pilgrim Hymnal 485

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--  
His hand the wonders wrought.

2 This is my Father's world:  
The birds their carols raise,  
The morning light, the lily white,  
Declare their Maker's praise.  
This is my Father's world:  
He shines in all that's fair;  
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,  
He speaks to me everywhere.

3 This is my Father's world:  
O let me ne'er forget  
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,  
God is the Ruler yet.  
This is my Father's world:  
Why should my heart be sad?  
The Lord is King: let the heavens ring!  
God reigns; let earth be glad!

Tune: English melody; adapt. Franklin L. Sheppard (1852-1930) Text: Maltbie D. Babcock (1858-1901), alt.; vs. 2 rev. Mary Babcock Crawford (1909- )  
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### ***Go Tell It on the Mountain*** Pilgrim #488

Refrain:

Go tell it on the mountain,  
over the hills, and ev'rywhere;  
go, tell it on the mountain  
that Jesus Christ is born.

1 While shepherds kept their watching  
o'er silent flocks by night,  
behold, throughout the heavens  
there shone a holy light. [Refrain]

2 The shepherds feared and trembled  
when lo, above the earth  
rang out the angel chorus  
that hailed our Savior's birth. [Refrain]

3 Down in a lowly manger  
the humble Christ was born,  
and God sent us salvation  
that blessed Christmas morn. [Refrain]

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***We Are Climbing Jacob's Ladder*** Pilgrim #495

1 We are climbing Jacob's ladder,  
We are climbing Jacob's ladder,  
We are climbing Jacob's ladder,  
Soldiers of the cross.

2 Ev'ry round goes higher, higher,  
Ev'ry round goes higher, higher,  
Ev'ry round goes higher, higher,  
Soldiers of the cross.

3 Children (Brother), do you love my Jesus?  
Children (Brother), do you love my Jesus?  
Children (Brother), do you love my Jesus?  
Soldiers of the cross.

4 If you love Him, why not serve Him?  
If you love Him, why not serve Him?  
If you love Him, why not serve Him?  
Soldiers of the cross.

***In the Garden*** Pilgrim #

1 I come to the garden alone,  
while the dew is still on the roses;

And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,  
the Son of God discloses.

Refrain:

And he walks with me, and he talks with me,  
and he tells me I am his own,  
And the joy we share as we tarry there,  
none other has ever known.

2 He speaks, and the sound of his voice  
is so sweet the birds hush their singing;  
And the melody that he gave to me  
within my heart is ringing. [Refrain]

3 I'd stay in the garden with Him  
though the night around me be falling;  
But he bids me go; through the voice of woe  
his voice to me is calling. [Refrain]

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### ***Onward Christian Soldiers*** Pilgrim #382

1 Onward, Christian soldiers,  
marching as to war,  
with the cross of Jesus  
going on before:  
Christ, the royal Master,  
leads against the foe;  
forward into battle,  
see his banners go.

Refrain:

Onward, Christian soldiers,  
marching as to war,  
with the cross of Jesus  
going on before.

2 Like a mighty army  
moves the Church of God;  
Christians, we are treading  
where the saints have trod;  
we are not divided,  
all one body we,  
one in hope and doctrine,  
one in charity. [Refrain]

3 Crowns and thrones may perish,  
kingdoms rise and wane,  
but the Church of Jesus  
constant will remain;  
gates of hell can never  
'gainst that Church prevail;

we have Christ's own promise,  
and that cannot fail. [Refrain]

4 Onward, then, ye people,  
join our happy throng,  
blend with ours your voices  
in the triumph song;  
glory, laud, and honor  
unto Christ the King:  
this thro' countless ages  
with the angels sing. [Refrain]

Tune: Arthur S. Sullivan (1842-1900) Text: Sabine Baring-Gould (1834-1924), alt. © Public Domain

**“Morning Has Broken”** Pilgrim Hymnal #38

1 Morning has broken  
like the first morning,  
blackbird has spoken  
like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing!  
Praise for the morning!  
Praise for them, springing  
fresh from the Word!

2 Sweet the rain's new fall  
sunlit from heaven,  
like the first dewfall  
on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness  
of the wet garden,  
sprung in completeness  
where God's feet pass.

3 Mine is the sunlight!  
Mine is the morning  
born of the one light  
Eden saw play!  
Praise with elation,  
praise every morning,  
God's recreation  
of the new day!

Contributors: Eleanor Farjeon © Public Domain.

**When Morning Gilds the Skies** New Century #86

1 When morning gilds the sky,  
our hearts awaking cries:  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Alike at work and prayer  
one purpose I declare:  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

2 New strength comes night or day  
When from the heart we say,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Let sin and evil fear,  
When this sweet chant they hear:  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 Discordant human kind,  
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!

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!

Contributors: Transl: Edward Caswall, 1854. Word alt: © 1992 Pilgrim Press, The. Reprinted/Streamed with permission under One License #739919-A.  
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***When Peace Like a River*** New Century #438

1 When peace like a river, uphold me each day,  
when sorrows like sea billows roll,  
whatever my lot, you have taught me to say,  
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain:

It is well with my soul;  
it is well, it is well with my soul.

2 Though evil should tempt me, though trials should come,  
let this blessed assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
and has paid life and blood for my soul: [Refrain]

3 My sin - oh, the bliss of this glorious thought -  
my sin - not in part, but the whole -  
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more.  
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, O my soul! [Refrain]

4 O God, speed the day that is filled with your light,  
when clouds are rolled back as a scroll;  
The trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall appear,  
"even so" - it is well with my soul. [Refrain]

Contributors: Horatio G. Spafford, 1873 © Public Domain.

***You Have Come Down to the Lakeshore*** New Century #173

1 You have come down to the lake shore  
seeking neither the wise nor the wealthy,  
But only asking for me to follow,

Refrain:

O Jesus, you have looked into my eyes; Kindly smiling, you've called out my name.  
On the sand I have abandoned my small boat; now with you I will seek other seas.

2 You know full well my possession.  
Neither treasure nor weapons for conquest,  
Just these my fishnets and will for working. [Refrain]

3 You need my hands, my exhaustion,  
Working love for the rest of the weary –  
A love that's willing to go on loving. [Refrain]

4 You who have fished other waters;  
You, the longing of souls that are yearning:  
As loving Friend, you have come to call me. [Refrain]