

CHURCH SESSION

Class of 2022

Kevin Bopp

Emily Mayne

Class of 2023

Rosemary Gordon

Sharon Ragghianti

Becky Stirling

Moderator: John Michael Krech

Clerk: Becky Stirling

Treasurer: Jere Lawson

Class of 2024

Akwi Lillian Aseh

Susie Hayes

Janet Vawter

CHURCH STAFF

Pastor	John Michael Krech, jmkrech@yahoo.com
Organist/Choirmaster	Susan Steppe, susansteppe@comcast.net
Director Tech. Services/Instrumental Music	Bob Vawter, bvawter@bellsouth.net
Director of Children & Youth Ministry	Cristaldawn Smith, revmiss2002@yahoo.com
Nursery Attendants	Kathe Walker & Judy Thigpun
Financial Administrator/Admin Asst.	Betsy Lewis, blewis@grace-pres.org
Sexton	Scott Hunter
Director of Grace Pres. Child Care	Jill Bailey, childcare@grace-pres.org

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Please consider Grace Presbyterian Church in your estate planning.



Grace Presbyterian Church is a congregation of the Presbyterian Church (USA),
Presbytery of the Mid-South, Synod of Living Waters.

Grace Presbyterian Church

Worships God at 11:00 a.m.

July 3, 2022

The Bell Calls Us to Worship

Prelude I Vow to Thee My Country (Thaxted, Jupiter from *The Planets*)
Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

The congregation stands to sing

Hymn 262 God of the Ages, Whose Almighty Hand National Hymn

Opening Sentences

Pastor: Our help is in the name of the Lord,

People: **The Maker of heaven and earth.**

Pastor: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Pastor: Let us pray.

Prayer for the Day (spoken by the pastor; the congregation joining the **Amen**.)

Eternal God, in your perfect realm no sword is drawn but the sword of righteousness, and there is no strength but the strength of love. So mightily spread abroad your Spirit, that all peoples may be gathered under the banner of the Prince of Peace as your children; and to you be dominion and glory, now and forever. **Amen.**

The congregation sits.

Prayer of Confession

Unison

**Almighty God, ruler of all the peoples of the earth,
forgive, we pray, our shortcomings as a nation.**

Purify our hearts to see and love truth.

**Give wisdom to our counselors and steadfastness to our people,
and bring us at last to that fair city of peace,
whose foundations are mercy, justice and goodwill,
and whose builder and maker you are;
through Jesus Christ our Lord ...**

Silent Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Pardon

The congregation stands to sing
Hymn 561 My Country, 'Tis of Thee America

Pastor: The peace of Christ be always with you.
People: And also with you.

Passing of the Peace (Worshippers safely greet one another with the peace of Christ and then sit for the announcements.)

Welcome and Announcements

The children bring their ringing offering and come to the Baptismal Font for a
Time for Young Christians

Prayer for Illumination

Old Testament 2 Kings 5:1-14

Psalm 30 Unison

I will extol you, O Lord,
for you have drawn me up and did not let my foes rejoice over me.

O Lord my God, I cried to you for help, and you have healed me.

O Lord, you brought up my soul from Sheol
and restored me to life from among those gone down to the Pit.

Sing praises to the Lord, O you his faithful ones
and give thanks to God's holy name.

God's anger is but for a moment, his favor for a lifetime.

Weeping may linger for the night, but joy comes with the morning.

As for me, I said in my prosperity, "I shall never be moved."

By your favor, O Lord, you had established me as a strong mountain;
You hid your face; I was dismayed.

To you, O Lord, I cried, and to the Lord I made supplication.

"What profit is there in my death, if I go down to the Pit?

Will the dust praise you? Will it tell of your faithfulness?

Hear, O Lord, and be gracious to me. O Lord, my helper."

You have turned my mourning into dancing;

you have taken off my sackcloth and clothed me with joy,

so that my soul may praise you and not be silent.

O Lord my God, I will give thanks to you forever.

Anthem Eternal Father, Strong to Save/ My Country, 'Tis of Thee
Grace Notes Hand Bell Choir

Gospel Luke 10:1-11,16-20

The congregation stands to sing
Hymn 563 Lift Every Voice and Sing Lift Every Voice
The congregation sits.

Epistle Galatians 6:1-10

Sermon Freedom and Service Mike Krech
"So then whenever we have an opportunity, let us work for the good of all" Gal. 6:10a

The congregation stands to sing
Hymn 343 Called as Partners in Christ's Service Beecher

Apostles' Creed Unison; Hymnal, page 14, Traditional
Gloria Patri 579 Henry W. Greatorex, 1851

The congregation sits.

Pastoral Prayer of Thanksgiving, Intercession, and Dedication

The Lord's Prayer (debts/debtors) Unison; Hymnal, page 16, Traditional

Offertory Sentence

Offertory When Stephen, Full of Power and Grace Tune: Salvation
from Kentucky Harmony, c. 1815; arr. Frank W. Breazeale

The congregation stands to sing the
Doxology 592 Old Hundredth

Benediction
Hymn 564 O Beautiful, for Spacious Skies Materna

Worshippers are encouraged to be seated for the postlude,
or you may depart the sanctuary quietly and quickly now if necessary.

Postlude The Battle Hymn of the Republic
Organ and Brass
(feel free to sing along)

Hymn Texts for Online Worship

God of the Ages, Whose Almighty Hand

God of the ages, whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

Thy love divine hath led us in the past;
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide and stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever-sure defense.
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy boundless goodness nourish us in peace.

Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way;
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

Text: Daniel Crane Roberts, 1876, alt;

Tune: NATIONAL HYMN; George William Warren, 1892

My Country, 'Tis of Thee

My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountainside Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love.
I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God to Thee, Author of liberty, To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

Text: Samuel Francis Smith, 1831;

Tune: AMERICA; *Thesaurus Musicus*, London, c. 1740

Lift Every Voice and Sing

Lift every voice and sing till earth and heaven ring,
Ring with the harmonies of liberty.

Let our rejoicing rise high as the listening skies;

Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us;

Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us;

Facing the rising sun of our new day begun,

Let us march on, till victory is won.

Stony the road we trod, bitter the chastening rod,

Felt in the days when hope unborn had died;

Yet with a steady beat have not our weary feet

Come to the place for which our fathers sighed?

We have come over a way that with tears has been watered;

We have come, treading our path through the blood of the slaughtered.

Out from the gloomy past, till now we stand at last

Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

God of our weary years, God of our silent tears,

Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;

Thou who hast by Thy might led us into the light;

Keep us forever in the path, we pray.

Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met Thee;

Lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we forget Thee;

Shadowed beneath Thy hand may we forever stand,

True to our God, true to our native land.

Text: James Weldon Johnson, 1921;

Tune: LIFT EVERY VOICE; J. Rosamond Johnson, 1921

Called as Partners in Christ's Service

Called as partners in Christ's service, Called to ministries of grace,
We respond with deep commitment, Fresh new lines of faith to trace.
May we learn the art of sharing, Side by side and friend with friend,
Equal partners in our caring, To fulfill God's chosen end.

Christ's example, Christ's inspiring, Christ's clear call to work and worth,
Let us follow, never faltering, Reconciling folk on earth.
Men and women, richer, poorer, All God's people, young and old,
Blending human skills together, Gracious gifts from God unfold.

Thus new patterns for Christ's mission, In a small or global sense,
Help us bear each other's burdens, Breaking down each wall or fence.
Words of comfort, words of vision, Words of challenge, said with care,
Bring new power and strength for action, Make us colleagues, free and fair.

So God grant us for tomorrow Ways to order human life
That surround each person's sorrow With a calm that conquers strife.
Make us partners in our living, Our compassion to increase,
Messengers of faith, thus giving Hope and confidence and peace.

Text: Jane Parker Huber, 1981;

Tune: BEECHER; John Zundel, 1870

O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties Above the fruited plain.
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet, Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat Across the wilderness!
America! America! God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control, Thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for heroes proved In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved, And mercy more than life!
America! America! May God thy gold refine
Till all success be nobleness And every gain divine!

O beautiful for patriot dream That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam, Undimmed by human tears!
America! America! God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea!

Text: Katherine Lee Bates, 1893;

Tune: MATERNA; Samuel Augustus Ward, 1882