

CHURCH SESSION

Class of 2020

Rosemary Gordon
Brooks Keiser
Elizabeth Velazquez

Class of 2021

Rickie Cooke
Anna Tate
Janet Vawter
Moderator: John Michael Krech
Clerk: Elizabeth Velazquez
Treasurer: Jere Lawson

Class of 2022

Kevin Bopp
Bob Gammon
Emily Mayne

CHURCH STAFF

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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

July 19, 2020

The Bell Calls Us to Worship

Prelude Praise to the Lord, the King of Creation Tune: Lobe Den Herren
arr. Diane Bish

The congregation stands to sing

Hymn 263 Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise St. Denio

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, Author of our life and End of our pilgrimage: Guide us by your Word
and Spirit amid all perils and temptations, that we may not wander from your way,
nor stumble in the darkness, but may finish our course in safety, and come to our
eternal rest in you; through the grace and merit of Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives
and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **Amen.**
The congregation sits.

Prayer of Confession Unison

Almighty God, you love us, but we have not loved you.

You call, but we have not listened.

We walk away from neighbors in need, wrapped up in our own concerns.

We condone evil, prejudice, warfare and greed.

God of grace, help us to admit our sin,

so that, as you come to us in mercy,

we may repent, turn to you, and receive forgiveness;

through Jesus Christ our Redeemer ...

Silent Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Pardon

The congregation stands to sing

Hymn 269 O God of Bethel, by Whose Hand Dundee

Pastor: The peace of Christ be always with you.

People: And also with you.

Passing of the Peace (Worshippers greet one another with the peace of Christ.)

Welcome and Announcements

Prayer for Illumination

Old Testament

Genesis 28:10-19a

Psalms 139:1-12, 23-24

Unison

O Lord, you have searched me and known me.

You know when I sit down and when I rise up;

you discern my thoughts from far away.

You search out my path and my lying down,

and are acquainted with all my ways.

Even before a word is on my tongue, O lord, you know it completely.

You hem me in, behind and before,

and lay your hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;

it is so high that I cannot attain it.

Where can I go from your spirit?

Or where can I flee from your presence?

If I ascend to heaven, you are there;

if I make my bed in Sheol, you are there.

If I take the wings of the morning

and settle at the farthest limits of the sea,

even there your hand shall guide me,

your right hand shall hold me fast.

If I say, "Surely darkness shall cover me,

and the light around me become night,"

even the darkness is not dark to you;

the night is as bright as the day, for darkness is as light to you.

Search me, O God, and know my heart;

Test me and know my thoughts.

See if there is any wicked way in me,

and lead me in the way everlasting.

The congregation stands to sing

Hymn 544 Day Is Done Ar Hyd Y Nos

The congregation sits.

Epistle

Romans 8:12-25

Gospel

Matthew 13:24-30, 36-43

Sermon

Sorting It All Out

Mike Krech

"The slaves said to him, 'Then do you want us to go and gather them?' But he replied, 'No; for in gathering the weeds you would uproot the wheat along with them.'" Matthew 13:28b-29

The congregation stands to sing

Hymn 489 Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty Unser Herrscher

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

Amazing Grace

arr. Paul Curnow

Rickie Cooke, euphonium; Bob Vawter, trombone, Susan Steppe, organ

The congregation stands to sing the

Doxology 592

Old Hundredth

Benediction

Hymn 551

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come St. George's, Windsor

Postlude

On Old Hundredth

arr. Fred Bock

Welcome to worship at Grace Presbyterian Church.

We are in the season of Sundays after Trinity Sunday, also called Ordinary Time.

Our Old Testament readings are following the stories of the Patriarchs in Genesis.

The Epistle readings are from Romans, the Gospel readings from Matthew.

The liturgical color is green, emblematic of the growth these lessons lead us to receive.

Hymn Texts for Online Worship

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might.
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all.
We blossom and flourish like leaves on the tree,
Then wither and perish but naught changeth Thee.

Thou reignest in glory, Thou rulest in light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight.
All praise we would render, O help us to see
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee.

Text: Walter Chambers Smith, 1867; alt. 1987;

Tune: ST. DENIO, Welsh folk melody, adapted in *Caniadau y Cyssegr*, 1839

O God of Bethel, by Whose Hand

O God of Bethel, by whose hand Thy people still are fed,
Who through this weary pilgrimage Hast all Thy servants led.

Our vows, our prayers, we now present Before Thy throne of grace;
God of past ages, be the God Of each succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread, And raiment fit provide.

O spread Thy covering wings around Till all our wanderings cease.
And at our God's beloved abode Our souls arrive in peace.

Text: Philip Doddridge (1702-1751); John Logan, 1781; alt.

Tune: DUNDEE, Scottish *Psalter*, 1615

Day Is Done

Day is done but love unfailing Dwells ever here;
Shadows fall, but hope prevailing, Calms every fear.
God, our Maker, none forsaking, Take our hearts, of Love's own making,
Watch our sleeping, guard our waking, Be always near.

Dark descends, but light unending Shines through the night;
You are with us, ever lending, New strength to sight:
One in love, Your truth confessing, One in hope of heaven's blessing,
May we see, in love's possessing, Love's endless light!

Eyes will close, but You unsleeping Watch by our side;
Death may come; in love's safe-keeping, Still we abide.
God of love, all evil quelling, Sin forgiving, fear dispelling,
Stay with us, our hearts indwelling, This eventide.

Text: James Quinn, 1969;

Tune AR HYD Y NOS; Welsh melody, c. 1784

Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty

Open now thy gates of beauty, Zion let me enter there.
Where my soul in joyful duty, Waits for God who answers prayer;
O how blessed is this place, Filled with solace, light, and grace.
Gracious God, I come before Thee, Come Thou also down to me;
Where we find Thee and adore Thee, There a heaven on earth must be;
To my heart O enter Thou, Let it be Thy temple now.

Speak, O Lord, and I will hear Thee, Let Thy will be done indeed;
May I undisturbed draw near Thee, While Thou dost Thy people feed.
Here of life the fountain flows, Here is balm for all our woes.

Text: Benjamin Schmolck, 1732; trans. Catherine Winkworth, 1863;

Tune: UNSER HERRSCHER, Joachim Neander, 1680; Harm. *The Chorale Book for England*, 1863, alt.

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Come, ye thankful people, come, Raise the song of harvest home;
All is safely gathered in, Ere the winter storms begin.
God, our Maker, doth provide For our wants to be supplied:
Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of harvest home.
All the world is God's own field, Fruit unto God's praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown, Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take the harvest home;
From each field shall in that day All offenses purge away;
Give the angels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store In God's garner evermore.
Even so, Lord, quickly come To Thy final harvest home;
Gather Thou Thy people in, Free from sorrow, free from sin.
There forever purified, In Thy presence to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come, Raise the glorious harvest home.

Text: Henry Alford, 1844; alt.

Tune: ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR, George Job Elvey, 1859