

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 Technical Services 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

July 12, 2020

The Bell Calls Us to Worship

Prelude Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart (Tune: Marion) arr. David Lowe

The congregation stands to sing

Hymn 288 I Sing the Mighty Power of God Ellacombe

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, open our eyes to see your hand at work in the splendor of creation
and in the beauty of human life. Touched by your hand, our world is holy.

Help us to cherish the gifts that surround us, to share our blessings with our sisters
and brothers, and to experience the joy of life in your presence; through Jesus Christ
our Lord, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God,
forever 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

Hymn Texts for Online Worship

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

I sing the mighty power of God That made the mountains rise;
That spread the flowing seas abroad And built the lofty skies.
I sing the wisdom that ordained The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at God's command, And all the stars obey.

I sing the goodness of the Lord That filled the earth with food;
God formed the creatures with a word And then pronounced them good.
Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed, Where'er I turn my eyes;
If I survey the ground I tread, Or gaze upon the skies!

There's not a plant or flower below But makes Thy glories known;
And clouds arise and tempests blow By order from Thy throne;
While all that borrows life from Thee Is ever in Thy care,
And everywhere that we can be, Thou, God, art present there.

(Text: Isaac Watts, 1715, alt.; Tune Ellacombe, *Gesangbuch der Herzogl. Wirtebergischen Katholischen Hofkapelle*, 1784; alt. 1868)

Let Us with a Gladsome Mind

Let us with a gladsome mind Praise the Lord who is so kind:

For God's mercies shall endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

God, with all-commanding might, Filled the new-made world with light:

All things living God does feed, With full measure meets their need:

Let us with a gladsome mind Praise the Lord who is so kind:

(Text: John Milton, 1623, alt.; Tune: Monkland; Freylinghausen's *Geistreiches Gesangbuch*, 1704; Arr. John B. Wilkes, 1861)

God Is Our Refuge and Our Strength

God is our refuge and our strength, Our ever-present aid,
And therefore, though the earth remove, We will not be afraid;

Though hills amid the seas be cast, Though foaming waters roar,
Yea, though the mighty billows shake The mountains on the shore.

Where God abides a river flows; That city will rejoice,
But nations fear and kingdoms shake Before God's thundering voice.

Since God is in the midst of it, The city walls shall stand,
Secure and safe with God's sure help, When trouble is at hand.

(Text: *The Psalter*, 1912; alt. 1988; Tune: Winchester Old; Este's *Psalmes*, 1592)

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

A mighty fortress is our God, A bulwark never failing;
Our helper He amid the flood Of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great, And armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He,
Lord Sabaoth His name, From age to age the same, And he must win the battle.

And though this world with devils filled, Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us.
The prince of darkness grim, We tremble not for him.
His rage we can endure, For lo! his doom is sure, One little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers, No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sideth;
Let goods and kindred go, This mortal life also;
The body they may kill, God's truth abideth still, His kingdom is forever.

(Text: Martin Luther, 1529; Trans. Frederick Henry Hodge, 1852;
Tune Ein' Feste Burg; Martin Luther, 1529)