

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

8th Sunday after Pentecost 10:00 a.m. July 18, 2021

PRELUDE

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

INTROIT

CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 89

Leader: Your love, O Lord, forever; I will sing; from age to age my mouth I will proclaim your faithfulness.

People: For I am persuaded that your steadfast love is established forever; you have set your faithfulness firmly in the heavens.

Leader: Let the heavens praise your wonders, O Lord, your faithfulness in the assembly of the holy ones; for who in the skies can be compared to the Lord?

People: Yours are the heavens, the earth also is yours; You laid the foundations of the world and all that is in it.

All: Righteousness and justice are the foundation of your throne; steadfast love and faithfulness go before you. I will sing of your love and faithfulness forever.

OPENING PRAYER

*OPENING HYMN “You are My King (Amazing Love)” (see insert)

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Merciful God, we confess that we have not loved you with our whole heart. We have failed to be an obedient church. We have not done your will, we have broken your law, we have rebelled against your love. We have not loved our neighbors, and we have refused to hear the cry of the needy. Forgive us, we pray. Free us for joyful obedience; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

*GLORIA PATRI

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end, Amen.

WE HEAR GOD’S WORD PROCLAIMED

SCRIPTURE READING

2 Samuel 7: 1-14a

SPECIAL MUSIC

“My Wordless Prayer”

Juanita Ratliff

SCRIPTURE READING

Ephesians 2:11-22

SERMON

The Rev. Natasha Sudderth-Davis

*HYMN

“I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say” (see insert)

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

We trust in God the Holy Spirit everywhere the giver and renewer of life. The Spirit justifies us by grace through faith, sets us free to accept ourselves and to love God and neighbor, and binds us together with all believers in the one body of Christ, the Church. The same Spirit who inspired the prophets and apostles rules our faith and life in Christ through Scripture, engages us through the Word proclaimed, claims us in the waters of baptism, feeds us with the bread of life and the cup of salvation, and calls women and men to all ministries of the Church. In a broken and fearful world the Spirit gives us courage to pray without ceasing, to witness among all peoples to Christ as Lord and Savior, to unmask idolatries in Church and culture, to hear the voices of peoples long silenced, and to work with others for justice, freedom, and peace. In gratitude to God, empowered by the Spirit, we strive to serve Christ in our daily tasks and to live holy and joyful lives, even as we watch for God’s new heaven and new earth, praying, “Come, Lord Jesus!”

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND 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

*DOXOLOGY AND PRAYER OF DEDICATION

**Praise God from whom all blessings flow; praise God,
all creatures here below; praise God above, ye heavenly
host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.**

*SENDING HYMN “Let Us Build a House; All are Welcome”
(see insert)

*CHARGE AND BENEDICTION

*POSTLUDE

***Those who are able, please stand.**

We warmly greet all who have come to worship God. Your presence will enhance our worship experience and our fellowship together. Sincere thanks to each of you for your participation in the service. Glory be to God!

Leading Worship: The Rev. Natasha Sudderth-Davis, Pastor; Bob Helberg, liturgist; Leah Metzger, Accompanist & Director; Juanita Ratliff, Special Music. Joey Ratliff, Elder of the Month; Cover Image, Family, from Art in the Christian Tradition, a project of the Vanderbilt Divinity Library, Nashville, TN. <https://diglib.library.vanderbilt.edu/act-imagelink.pl?RC=54869> [retrieved July 13, 2021]. Original source: <http://www.flickr.com/photos/thsant/732944790/>.

Announcements

Art and Fellowship July 21st at 10 am

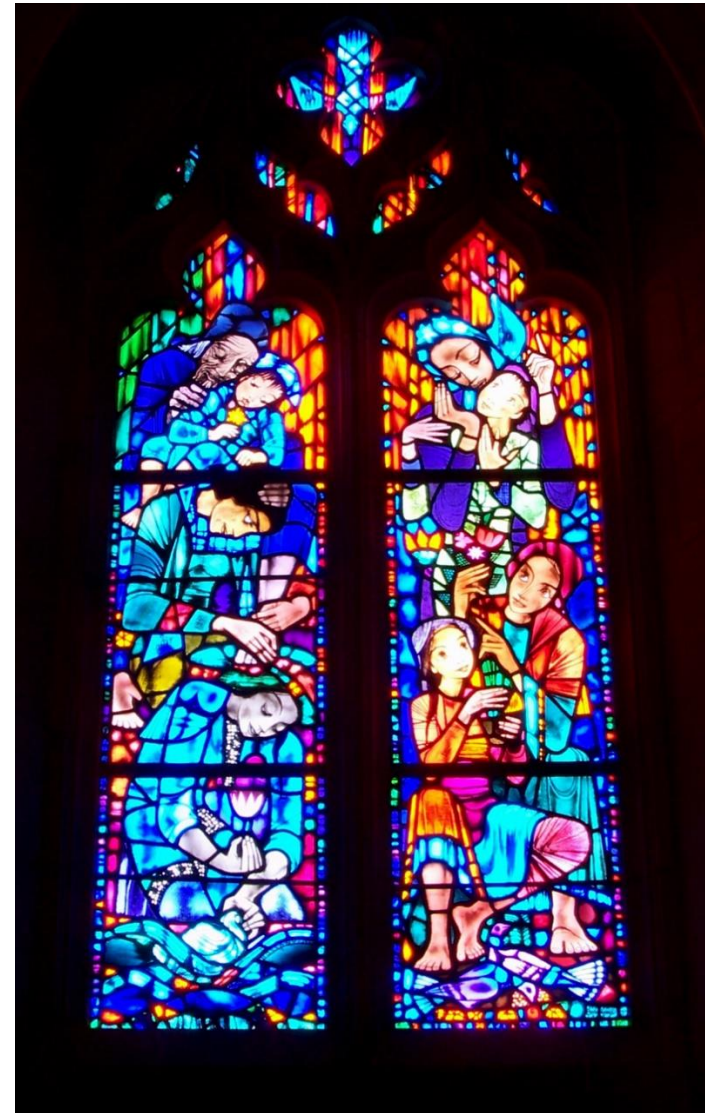
Monday Morning Yoga 10 am

Prayer Meeting Thursdays 9:30 am in the church office



First Presbyterian Church

310 Plantation Road, Perry, Florida, 32348



“Family”, Washington National Cathedral

You are My King (Amazing Love)

I'm forgiven because you were forsaken. I'm accepted, You were condemned. I'm alive and well. Your spirit is within me, because you died and rose again. I'm forgiven because you were forsaken. I'm accepted, you were condemned. I'm alive and well. Your spirit is within me. Because you died and rose again.

Amazing love, how can it be? That you, my king. would die for me. Amazing love, I know it's true. It's my joy to honor you. Amazing love, how can it be? That my king would die for me. Amazing love, I know it's true. It's my joy to honor you, in all I do. I honor you.

I'm forgiven because you were forsaken. I'm accepted, you were condemned. I'm alive and well. Your spirit is within me. Because you died and rose again. Amazing love, how can it be? That you, my king. would die for me. Amazing love, I know it's true. It's my joy to honor you. Amazing love, how can it be? That you my king would die for me. Amazing love, I know it's true. It's my joy to honor you, in all I do. I honor you.

You are my king. You are my king. Jesus, You are my king. Jesus, You are my king. Amazing love, how can it be? That you, my king. would die for me. Amazing love, I know it's true. It's my joy to honor you. Amazing love, how can it be? That my king would die for me. Amazing love, I know it's true. It's my joy to honor you, in all I do. I honor you.

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto me and rest. Lay down, O weary one, lay down your head upon my breast." I came to Jesus as I was, so weary, worn, and sad. I found in him a resting place, and he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold, I freely give the living water, thirsty one; stoop down and drink and live." I came to Jesus, and I drank of that life-giving stream. My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, and now I live in him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's light; Look unto me, your morn shall rise, and all your day be bright." I looked to Jesus, and I found in him my star, my sun; and in that light of life I'll walk till traveling days are done.

Let Us Build a House; All are Welcome

Let us build a house where love can dwell and all can safely live, a place where saints and children tell how hearts learn to forgive. Built of hopes and dreams and visions, rock of faith and vault of grace; here the love of Christ shall end divisions. All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where love is found in water, wine and wheat: a banquet hall on holy ground where peace and justice meet. Here the love of God, through Jesus, is revealed in time and space; as we share in Christ the feast that frees us. All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where hands will reach beyond the wood and stone to heal and strengthen, serve and teach, and live the Word they've known. Here the outcast and the stranger bear the image of God's face; let us bring an end to fear and danger. All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where all are named, their songs and visions heard and loved and treasured, taught and claimed as words within the Word. Built of tears and cries and laughter, prayers of faith and songs of grace, let this house proclaim from floor to rafter. All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this place.