



July 12, 2020

11:00 a.m.

Chiming of the Hour

Prelude..... Joan Hill, organ
"We Plow the Fields and Scatter"...arr. Michael Burkhardt

Welcome to Worship.....Matt DuVall

Hymn of Praise No. 27 "Morning Has Broken"

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!

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 his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, Mine is the morning,
Born of the one light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, Praise every morning,
God's re-creation Of the new day!

Call to Confession.....Tamara Tillman Smathers

A Time for Silent Confession

Assurance of Forgiveness

God hears your cries and heals your wounded hearts. God is preparing you for good things to come. Place your trust in God, who has always loved you and will always love you. Amen.

Together We Connect.....Chris, Catherine and Ginny Jackson

Reading of Holy Scripture Matthew 13:1-9

Reader: The Word of the Lord.
People: Thanks be to God.

Morning Prayer (with The Lord's Prayer).....Kristen Pope

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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Special Music.....James Douglas
"All Good Gifts" (from *Godspell*)... John-Michael Tebelak/Stephen Schwartz

Sermon.....Rev. DuVall
"Soil Improvement?"

Hymn of ResponseAURELIA
"Christ Taught Us of a Farmer"

Christ taught us of a farmer who went out sowing seeds.
A few had trouble growing among the rocks and weeds.
But others grew till harvest in soil that was so good.
O God, you sow the gospel: The seed is Your own word.

You sowed Your word of love here so many years ago.
Your message found a welcome; Your word began to grow.
By grace, this church was built here by saints who followed You.
The seed took root and flourished: we hear and follow, too.

We thank You for each member who lives in loving ways,
For those who seek to serve You without expecting praise.
For hearts and songs uplifted, for work and sacrifice.
The seed You planted grows here: we grow in Jesus Christ.

In times of joy we praise You, in struggling times we search,
And always we are learning to be Your faithful church.
Your Spirit gives us vision, and hearts and lives made new.
Your harvest is for sharing: sent out, we work for You.

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Pastoral Blessing

PostludeJoan Hill, organ
"Great Day the Righteous Marching" ... arr. William Farley Smith

*The flowers in worship are given to the glory of God and in honor of Tamara Smathers,
by Karen Jordan.*



The Sower, Vincent Van Gogh