



The Worship of God
June 7, 2020

Instrumental Prelude Joseph Fuller and Kathleen Wilkins

*Search me, God, and know my heart; test me and know my anxious thoughts.
See if there is any offensive way in me and lead me in the way everlasting.*
~ Psalm 139:23-24

Call to Worship Greg Stahl, Assoc. Pastor for Worship & Music

The Church's One Foundation

The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ, her Lord;
she is his new creation by water and the Word:
from heav'n he came and sought her to be his holy bride;
with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.

Elect from ev'ry nation, yet one o'er all the earth,
her charter of salvation: one Lord, one faith, one birth;
one holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
and to one hope she presses, with ev'ry grace endued.

'Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war,
she waits the consummation of peace forevermore;
till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blest,
and the great church victorious shall be the church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union with God, the Three in One.
And mystic, sweet communion with those whose rest is won;
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we
like them, the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with Thee.

Spoken Call to Worship

God of wind and fire,

When you send your Spirit, we are created anew.

God of mighty oceans and still waters,

When we receive your baptism, we are born anew.

God of bread and wine,

When we eat at your table, we are nourished anew.

So pour out your Spirit

Let sacred waters flow

Fill us with holy food.

May our hearts and our hands be open wide to receive your gifts of life.

Message in SongGabrielle Reed

The Holy City

Morning Prayer Christian Johns, Minister of Youth

Words of Welcome

Breathe on Me, Breath of God

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
fill me with life anew,
that I may love what Thou dost love,
and do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine,
Until this earthly part of me
Glowes with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
so shall I never die,
but live with Thee the perfect life
of Thine eternity.

Pastoral PrayerDr. Brian Brewer, Interim Pastor

Special MusicJoseph Fuller, pianist

Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart

Spirit of God, descend upon my heart,
wean it from earth, through all its pulses move.
Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou art,
and make me love Thee as I ought to love.

Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,
one holy passion filling all my frame:
the baptism of the heav'n-descended Dove—
my heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

Sermon Dr. Brian Brewer

Pentecost Prelude

Genesis 11:1-9

Now the whole world had one language and a common speech. ² As people moved eastward, they found a plain in Shinar and settled there.

³ They said to each other, “Come, let’s make bricks and bake them thoroughly.” They used brick instead of stone, and tar for mortar. ⁴ Then they said, “Come, let us build ourselves a city, with a tower that reaches to the heavens, so that we may make a name for ourselves; otherwise we will be scattered over the face of the whole earth.”

⁵ But the Lord came down to see the city and tower the people were building. ⁶ The Lord said, “If as one people speaking the same language they have begun to do this, then nothing they plan to do will be impossible for them. ⁷ Come, let us go down and confuse their language so they will not understand each other.”

⁸ So the Lord scattered them from there over all the earth, and they stopped building the city. ⁹ That is why it was called Babel—because there the Lord confused the language of the whole world. From there the Lord scattered them over the face of the whole earth.

Here I Am, Lord

I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin, my hand will save.
I who made the stars of night; I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?

Refrain:

Here I am, Lord! Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, If You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart

I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne My people's pain.
I have wept for love of them. They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone. Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?

Refrain

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them. My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide 'til their hearts be satisfied.
I will give My life to them. Whom shall I send?

Refrain

Benediction -----Dr. Brian Brewer