

Prelude

Higher Ground

by Brian Glyncannon
Mitchell Jerko, Organist

Welcome and Announcements

Abby Bowen

Call to Worship

The Lord is gracious and merciful,
slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.
The Lord is good to all,
and his compassion is over all that he has made.
All your works shall give thanks to you, O Lord,
and all your faithful shall bless you.

Come, and let us worship God!

Hymn

We Gather Together

Prayer of Confession

O Lord our God,
how quickly we turn from you to other people and things
in search of power, security, popularity, wealth.
Instead of striving first for your kingdom and its righteousness,
we grasp and grope for dominion over principalities of our own making,
and pay little mind to those we crush under the weight of our self-interest.
Forgive us, merciful Lord.
By the power of your Holy Spirit,
grant us new eyes, clean hands, and other-focused hearts,
that we may love with your love,
and reflect faithfully the humble life and service of Jesus.
This we ask and pray in his most holy name. AMEN.

Assurance of Pardon

Special Music

Trumpet Voluntary

by John Sullivan
Trevor Duell, trumpet, and Mitchell Jerko, organ

Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried;
he descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again; he ascended into heaven,
he is seated at the right hand of the Father,
and he will come to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church,
the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Prayer for Illumination

Almighty God,
open our hearts and minds by the power of your Holy Spirit,
that as the Scriptures are read and proclaimed,
we may hear with joy what you say to us.
For we ask in Jesus' name.
Amen.

First Scripture Lesson: Zechariah 9:9-12

Abby Bowen

Special Music

Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

Mitchell Jerko, organ, and Robba Moran, piano

Second Scripture Lesson: Matthew 11:16-19, 25-30

Sermon

"Our Pledge of Allegiance"

Rev. Jason Pittman

Prayers of the People

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.

Hymn

My Country, 'Tis of Thee

Charge and Benediction

Postlude

God of Our Fathers

by Emma Lou Diemer



Announcements

The flowers on the communion table this morning are given by the PNC to welcome Pastor Jason and his family to the First Presbyterian Church family and by Vincent Tracey in loving memory of Chong S. Tracey.

If you'd like to sign up for sanctuary flowers, just call the church office and inquire about available Sundays, they'll even order the flowers for you!

The first Sunday of the month Deacons traditionally collect for their missions, which support the needs of our church and community families. We encourage you to open your hearts and mail in your Deacon offerings to help the less fortunate. We would also like to encourage you to drop off canned pop-top food items and personal items to support our Blessing Box mission, as supplies are running low. Monetary donations are also accepted for this mission.

SPC Trevor Duell is a native of Salina, KS and is currently stationed at Ft. Riley. He is a recipient of the prestigious Col. Findley R. Hamilton Outstanding Musician Award, distinguishing himself in the top 1% of all military musicians. Dr. Duell received a Doctorate in Musical Arts Degree in trumpet performance from the University of North Texas.

Ken and Dolores Gowdy would like to share their new address as they very much enjoy receiving letters and phone calls!

657 W. Eisenhower Rd., #304
Lansing, KS 66043
Home Phone: 913-565-9532

Every Wednesday, we are posting videos for your children to watch as a "virtual Sunday school" experience. If you type in Youtube, "Ms. Davidson's Sunday school" it should pop right up! There are already 5 posted, but there will be a new one posted every Wednesday. Tune in to get the Sunday school experience right in your own homes!

Prayer Corner

If you would like to be included in the prayer corner of the weekly email, please contact the church office at 785-537-0518.

We Gather Together 336

1 We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing;
 2 Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,
 3 We all do ex - tol thee, thou lead - er tri - um - phant,

he chas - tens and has - tens his will to make known;
 or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing his king - dom di - vine;
 and pray that thou still our de - fend - er wilt be.

the wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing.
 so from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning;
 Let thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion;

Sing prais - es to his name; he for - gets not his own.
 thou, Lord, wast at our side; all glo - ry be thine!
 thy name be ev - er praised! O Lord, make us free!

First published among songs celebrating the end of Spanish control of the Netherlands, this text's blend of patriotism and piety has made it popular at (often ecumenical) Thanksgiving Day services. The tune is named for the Viennese arranger whose male chorus popularized it.

337 My Country, 'Tis of Thee

1 My coun - try, 'tis of thee, sweet land of
 2 My na - tive coun - try, thee, land of the
 3 Let mu - sic swell the breeze, and ring from
 4 Our *fa - thers' God, to thee, au - thor of

lib - er - ty, of thee I sing: land where my
 no - ble free, thy name I love; I love thy
 all the trees sweet free - dom's song. Let mor - tal
 lib - er - ty, to thee we sing. Long may our

*fa - thers died, land of the pil - grims' pride,
 rocks and rills, thy woods and tem - pled hills;
 tongues a - wake; let all that breathe par - take;
 land be bright with free - dom's ho - ly light;

from ev - ery moun - tain - side let free - dom ring.
 my heart with rap - ture thrills like that a - bove.
 let rocks their si - lence break, the sound pro - long.
 pro - tect us by thy might, great God, our King.

*Or "parents"

This now-familiar patriotic song was written by a Baptist minister and received its first public performance at an Independence Day celebration by the Boston Sabbath School Union in 1831. It was written to replace a German patriotic text sung to the same tune.