



JULY 18, 2021 AT 8:30 A.M.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

WORSHIP IN THE PARK | 8TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

Gathering & Greeting

(moment for silent reflection)

Call to Worship

Hymn #321 | “The Church’s One Foundation”

Prayer of Confession & Forgiveness

Almighty God, we confess that we can get so busy and distracted that we lose sight of your love and care for us. We forget to live in gratitude and fail to live lives of goodness and mercy. Forgive us, heal us, and lead us down gentle paths that restore our souls. Amen.

Sharing of the Peace

The peace of the Lord, Jesus Christ, be with you all!

And also with you!

Scripture Readings | **Philippians 1:21-30** | **Jonah 4**

Message

Offering #351 | “All Who Love and Serve Your City”

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 #803 | “My Shepherd Will Supply My Need”

Blessing

The Church's One Foundation 321

1 The church's one foundation is Je - sus Christ her Lord.
 2 E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, yet one o'er all the earth,
 3 Though with a scorn - ful won - der this world sees her op - pressed,
 4 Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, and tu - mult of her war,
 5 Yet she on earth has un - ion with God, the Three in One,

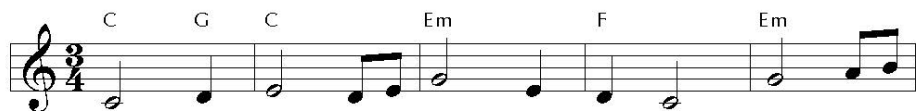
She is his new cre - a - tion by wa - ter and the word.
 her char - ter of sal - va - tion: one Lord, one faith, one birth.
 by schis - ms rent a - sun - der, by her - e - sies dis - tressed,
 she waits the con - sum - ma - tion of peace for - ev - er - more:
 and mys - tic sweet com - mu - nion with those whose rest is won:

From heaven he came and sought her to be his ho - ly bride.
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, par - takes one ho - ly food,
 yet saints their watch are keep - ing; their cry goes up: "How long?"
 till with the vi - sion glo - rious her long - ing eyes are blest,
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,

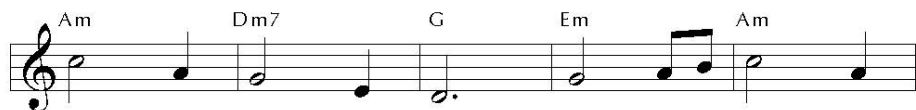
With his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.
 and to one hope she press - es, with ev - ery grace en - dued.
 And soon the night of weep - ing shall be the morn of song.
 and the great church vic - to - rious shall be the church at rest.
 like them, the meek and low - ly, may live e - ter - nal - ly.

This hymn was one of twelve written by an English curate to affirm the articles of the Apostles' Creed with biblical allusions such as 1 Corinthians 3:11 here. Though not created for this text, the tune was joined to it in 1868, and the two have been inseparable ever since.

All Who Love and Serve Your City 351



1 All who love and serve your cit - y, all who
2 In your day of wealth and plen - ty, wast - ed
3 For all days are days of judg - ment, and the
4 Ris - en Lord, shall yet the cit - y be the



bear its dai - ly stress, all who cry for
work and wast - ed play, call to mind the
Lord is wait - ing still, draw - ing near a
cit - y of de - spair? Come to - day, our



peace and jus - tice, all who curse and all who bless:
word of Je - sus, "You must work while it is day."
world that spurns him, of - fering peace from Cal - vary's hill.
judge, our glo - ry. Be its name "The Lord is there!"

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

This 20th-century text greatly enriches the neglected genre of urban hymns. The second stanza quotes John 9:4, the third stanza refers to Jesus weeping over Jerusalem (Matthew 23:37/ Luke 13:34), and the final line cites the name given to Israel's future holy city (Ezekiel 48:35).

TEXT: Erik Routley, 1966

MUSIC: *The United States Sacred Harmony*, 1799; harm. Carlton R. Young, 1964

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CHARLESTOWN

8.7.8.7

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need 803

(Psalm 23)



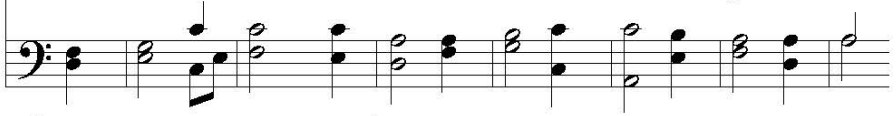
1 My shep-herd will sup-ply my need; Je-ho-vah is his name.
 2 When I walk through the shades of death your pres-ence is my stay;
 3 The sure pro-vi-sions of my God at-tend me all my days;



In pas-tures fresh he makes me feed, be-side the liv-ing stream.
 one word of your sup-port-ing breath drives all my fears a-way.
 O may your house be my a-bode, and all my work be praise.



He brings my wan-dering spir-it back when I for-sake his ways,
 Your hand, in sight of all my foes, does still my ta-ble spread;
 There would I find a set-tled rest, while oth-ers go and come;



and leads me, for his mer-cy's sake, in paths of truth and grace.
 my cup with bless-ings o-ver-flows; your oil a-noints my head.
 no more a strang-er, or a guest, but like a child at home.



The effectiveness of this beloved paraphrase of Psalm 23 owes much to the flowing shape note melody that serves as a "living stream" to carry the text, which in turn has been given a remarkable clarity and lightness through the poet's masterful use of single-syllable words.