

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF PHILIPSTOWN

Loving God...Loving Neighbor...for 190 years



WE ASSEMBLE IN GOD'S NAME

January 3, 2021 -- The Sunday before Epiphany

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRELUDE

CALL TO WORSHIP

One: Lord God of the nations, you call us to worship.

All: We have seen the star of your glory rising in splendor.

The radiance of your incarnate Word pierces the night that covers the earth
And signals the dawn of justice and peace.

OPENING HYMN # 131

Wind Who Makes All Winds That Blow

OPENING PRAYER

CALL TO CONFESION

PRAYER OF CONFESSION (all)

We confess that our sin and pride hide the brightness of your light. We turn away from the poor; we ignore cries for justice; we do not strive for peace. Help us to reach out and be the repairers of the breach, the restorer of streets to live in. In the name of Jesus, we offer this prayer. Amen.

DECLARATION OF FORGIVENESS

Silent Prayer

PASSING OF THE PEACE

OFFERING Offering may be mailed to FPCP 10 Academy Street, Cold Spring, NY 10516 or done online via our website www.presbychurchcoldspring.

OFFERTORY PRAYER

FIRST READING

Genesis 1:1-2

REFLECTIONS by Bill Doster aided by worshipers

“Wild Wind—Fearless Fire”

Please reflect the words of Spirit, Spirit of Gentleness during the reflections.

THE EUCHARIST

INVITATION TO THE LORD'S TABLE

GREAT THANKSGIVING

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

THE LORD'S PRAYER (debts, debtors)

BREAKING OF THE BREAD

COMMUNION OF THE PEOPLE

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Many thanks to our guest in the pulpit, Bill Doster, to our worship leader Ron Sopyla, to Lynn Brown for tech support, and to Music Director Tom McCoy.

We welcome Bill Doster as our guest worship leader for this service . He has been semi-retired for about thirty years specializing in interim ministry, holds a Doctor of Ministry Degree from Drew University, coordinated the Wellness and Mediation Ministry of the Synod of NY of the RCA from 2008 through 2018, and is a semi-active member of the Presbytery of Hudson River. He lives in Dumont, New Jersey with Betty, his wife of sixty-one years.

Be sure to visit, like, and follow our Facebook page. Thanks to Mona Smith for maintaining our avenues of communication.

You may email FPCP at 1presbyterian@gmail.com

HYMN TEXTS FOR JANUARY 3, 2021

WIND WHO MAKES ALL WINDS THAT BLOW

1. Wind who makes all winds that blow – Gusts that bend the saplings low,
Gales that heave the sea in waves, stirrings in the mind's deep caves –
Aim your breath with steady power on your church this day, this hour.
Raise, renew the life we've lost, Spirit God of Pentecost.
2. Fire who fuels all fires that burn – suns around which planets turn,
Beacons marking reefs and shoals, Shining truth to guide our souls –
Come to us as once you came: Burst in tongues of sacred flame!
Light and power, might and strength, fill your church, its breadth and length.
3. Holy Spirit, wind and flame, move within our mortal frame.
Make our hearts an altar pyre, kindle them with your own fire.
Breathe and blow upon that blaze till our lives, our deeds and ways,
Speak the tongue which every land by your grace shall understand.

SPIRIT

Refrain:

Spirit, spirit of gentleness, blow through the wilderness, calling and free,
Spirit, spirit of restlessness, stir me from placidness, wind, wind on the sea.

1. You moved on the waters, you called to the deep,
then you coaxed up the mountains from the valleys of sleep;
and over the eons you called to each thing;
“Awake from your slumbers and rise on your wings.”
2. You swept through the desert, you stung with the sand
and you goaded your people with a law and a land;
and when they were blinded with idols and lies,
then you spoke through your prophets to open their eyes.
3. You sang in a stable, you cried from a hill,
then you whispered in silence when the whole world was still;
and down in the city you called once again,
when you blew through your people on the rush of the wind.
4. You call from tomorrow, you break ancient schemes.
From the bondage of sorrow all the captives dream dreams;
our women see visions, our men clear their eyes.
With bold new decisions your people arise.