Westminster Presbyterian Church

July 4, 2021
6TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST
COMMUNION SUNDAY

Prelude Psalm 134 NED ROREM

Welcome and Announcements **Rev. Dr. Enikő Ferenczy**

***Gathering Words** **Bill Weiss**

*The * in the liturgy indicates that you are invited to stand in body or in spirit.*

Here in this space,
we wear our hearts on our sleeves.
There is no use in filters or walls.
This space is an authentic space.
This space is a brave space.
For when it comes to God,
we are always invited to bring our full selves into the room.

So come into this space with your hurt and your joy,
your prayers and your dreams.
All of God's children are welcome here.
Let us worship Holy God.

***Opening Prayer**

God of grace,
May this be the place for connection and growth,
for community and hope.
May this be the place where we can honestly ask questions,
Where we won't be judged or looked down upon
Because of who we are or
how we grapple with things in our lives and in the world.

Hear our hurt and joy,
needs and prayers, dreams and love.
May this be the place, O God,
where we find you near,
where we feel truly seen.
Amen.

***Opening Hymn** A Covenant of Grace O WALY WALY

Call to Confession **Cheryl and Bill Weiss**

When we gather together we are quick to wave and say hello, to pass the peace,
to comment on the weather, to make small talk and show hospitality;
but how often do we go below the surface? How often do we sit next to the same people, week after week,
oblivious to the things they might be carrying?

Family of faith, I believe God wants deeper connection for us than that,
so listen now to our prayer of confession and then join us in silent prayer following. Let us listen. Let us pray:

Prayer of Confession/Truth Telling

I've been meaning to ask...
How are you?
What has your year been like?
Did you know that I have been thinking of you?
I have been meaning to ask...
Is your mom okay?
Did your sister find a job?
Did you ever think we'd still be here?
I've been meaning to ask...
Did it get easier?
Did the grief subside?
Were you ever able to sleep at night?

I've been meaning to ask but I haven't—
Because it's hard.
Because I want to say the right thing.
Because I'm not sure what you need.
I've been meaning to ask, so I'm sorry for my silence.
Forgive me. Show me where it hurts.
Let's start again.
Family of faith, we could all use some practice in asking where it hurts.
Take a moment of silent prayer to think of the people in your world,
in your lives, who may need you to reach out and ask. Give their names to God.

Silent Confession

Assurance of Forgiveness

Family of faith, in the journey to love and care for one another,
we are bound to make mistakes. Fortunately for us, we worship a God who showed us how to love, and who extends grace to us when we fail to do so for others.
So hear and believe the good news of the gospel:

We are seen. We are heard. We are loved. We are forgiven.
Thanks be to God for this endless grace. Amen.

***Passing of the Peace**

The peace of Christ be with you.
And also with you.

In our desire to be an inclusive and welcoming community, we are open to various expressions of passing the peace. Whether it is a hug, a handshake, a nod or smile, let us be mindful of one another's needs.

Musical Response "A Simple Prayer" EDVARD GRIEG

Prayer of Illumination **Rev. Dr. Enikő Ferenczy**

Scripture Reading 1 Samuel 1:1-18

[1]There was a certain man of Ramathaim, a Zuphite from the hill country of Ephraim, whose name was Elkanah
son of Jeroham son of Elihu son of Tohu son of Zuph, an Ephraimite. [2]He had two wives; the name of the one
was Hannah, and the name of the other Peninnah. Peninnah had children, but Hannah had no children.
[3]Now this man used to go up year by year from his town to worship and to sacrifice to the Lord of hosts at
Shiloh, where the two sons of Eli, Hophni and Phinehas, were priests of the Lord. [4]On the day when Elkanah
sacrificed, he would give portions to his wife Peninnah and to all her sons and daughters; [5]but to Hannah he
gave a double portion, because he loved her, though the Lord had closed her womb. [6]Her rival used to provoke
her severely, to irritate her, because the Lord had closed her womb. [7]So it went on year by year; as often as she
went up to the house of the Lord, she used to provoke her. Therefore, Hannah wept and would not eat. [8]Her
husband Elkanah said to her, "Hannah, why do you weep? Why do you not eat? Why is your heart sad? Am I
not more to you than ten sons?"

[9] After they had eaten and drunk at Shiloh, Hannah rose and presented herself before the Lord. Now Eli the
priest was sitting on the seat beside the doorpost of the temple of the Lord. [10]She was deeply distressed and
prayed to the Lord, and wept bitterly. [11]She made this vow: "O Lord of hosts, if only you will look on the
misery of your servant, and remember me, and not forget your servant, but will give to your servant a male
child, then I will set him before you as a nazirite until the day of his death. He shall drink neither wine nor
intoxicants, and no razor shall touch his head."

[12]As she continued praying before the Lord, Eli observed her mouth. [13]Hannah was praying silently; only her
lips moved, but her voice was not heard; therefore Eli thought she was drunk. [14]So Eli said to her, "How long
will you make a drunken spectacle of yourself? Put away your wine." [15]But Hannah answered, "No, my lord, I
am a woman deeply troubled; I have drunk neither wine nor strong drink, but I have been pouring out my soul
before the Lord. [16]Do not regard your servant as a worthless woman, for I have been speaking out of my great
anxiety and vexation all this time." [17]Then Eli answered, "Go in peace; the God of Israel grant the petition you
have made to him." [18]And she said, "Let your servant find favor in your sight." Then the woman went to her
quarters, ate and drank with her husband, and her countenance was sad no longer.

Sermon **I've Been Meaning to Ask: Where Does It Hurt?** **Rev. Dr. Enikő Ferenczy**

***Hymn No. 795** Healer of Our Every Ill HEALER OF OUR EVERY ILL

Invitation to Communion and Great Prayer of Thanksgiving **Rev. Dr. Enikő Ferenczy**

May the God of steadfast love be with you!
And also with you!
Sisters and brothers of Christ, lift your hearts to God.
We open ourselves to the One who fills us with grace.
Beloved of the Lord, let us give thanks to our God.
It is right to give our thanks and praise.

Holy One,
You who breathed life into everything,
Who made order out of chaos,
your curiosity toward us is relentless.

You who sent prophets to guide us,
Who sent us Jesus, God-in-the-flesh, and lived in our midst,
Modelling for us how to love you and one another,
how to live life trusting in your power over sin and death;
demonstrating to us your power
that breaks the chains we put on each other
when we judge and exclude, when we hurt with word and deed;
your power that breaks the chains we put on ourselves,
when we blame ourselves for the abuse of others.

Breathe a double portion of your Spirit on this bread and cup,
So that these ordinary things might tether our hearts to you.
Touch the broken places in us.
Heal us and nourish us.
Give us courage to embrace our own pain and the pain of others,
May we know and trust that
You are the God of hospital rooms and graveside services.
You are the God who felt a touch in a crowd.
You are the God who sees and knows all pain—
infertility and illness, despair and death.
You are the God of the hurt and the healing,
The God of forgiveness and grace, of new beginnings.

Nurture in us faith and trust like Hannah's
To bring our hurts, our yearnings and dreams before you.

Empower us to listen with your ears, live with your grace,
and share your healing touch with all who are hurting.

With the hope of people who dream, we pray together the prayer Jesus the Christ:

Our Mother and Father in heaven, holy is your name.
Your kingdom come,
Your will be done, on earth as is in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours.
Now and forever. Amen.

Words of Institution

Sharing The Bread and Cup

To protect the safety of all, we are partaking in communion by using the individual packets that you received upon entering the sanctuary. Our bread is gluten free.

Distribution Music "God is My Shepherd" ANTON DVORAK

Prayer after Communion **Rev. Dr. Enikő Ferenczy**

***Closing Hymn No. 815** Give to the Wind Thy Fears FESTAL SONG

***Benediction** **Rev. Dr. Enikő Ferenczy**

Postlude "Prayer of St. Francis" SEBASTIAN TEMPLE/ARR. JANE HOLSTEIN

The service continues with refreshments and fellowship.

To assure the safety of all, currently we are not passing the offering plates. They are in the back of the sanctuary. We invite you to place your gifts there. Thank you for your generosity!

Note: Gathering Words, Opening Prayer and the Prayer of Confession were adapted from *Rev. Sarah Are | A Sanctified Art LLC | sanctifiedart.org.*
Music: Ken Shafer – Organ and Piano, Pong Thiemmedh – Guitar, Joelle Lachance – mezzo soprano

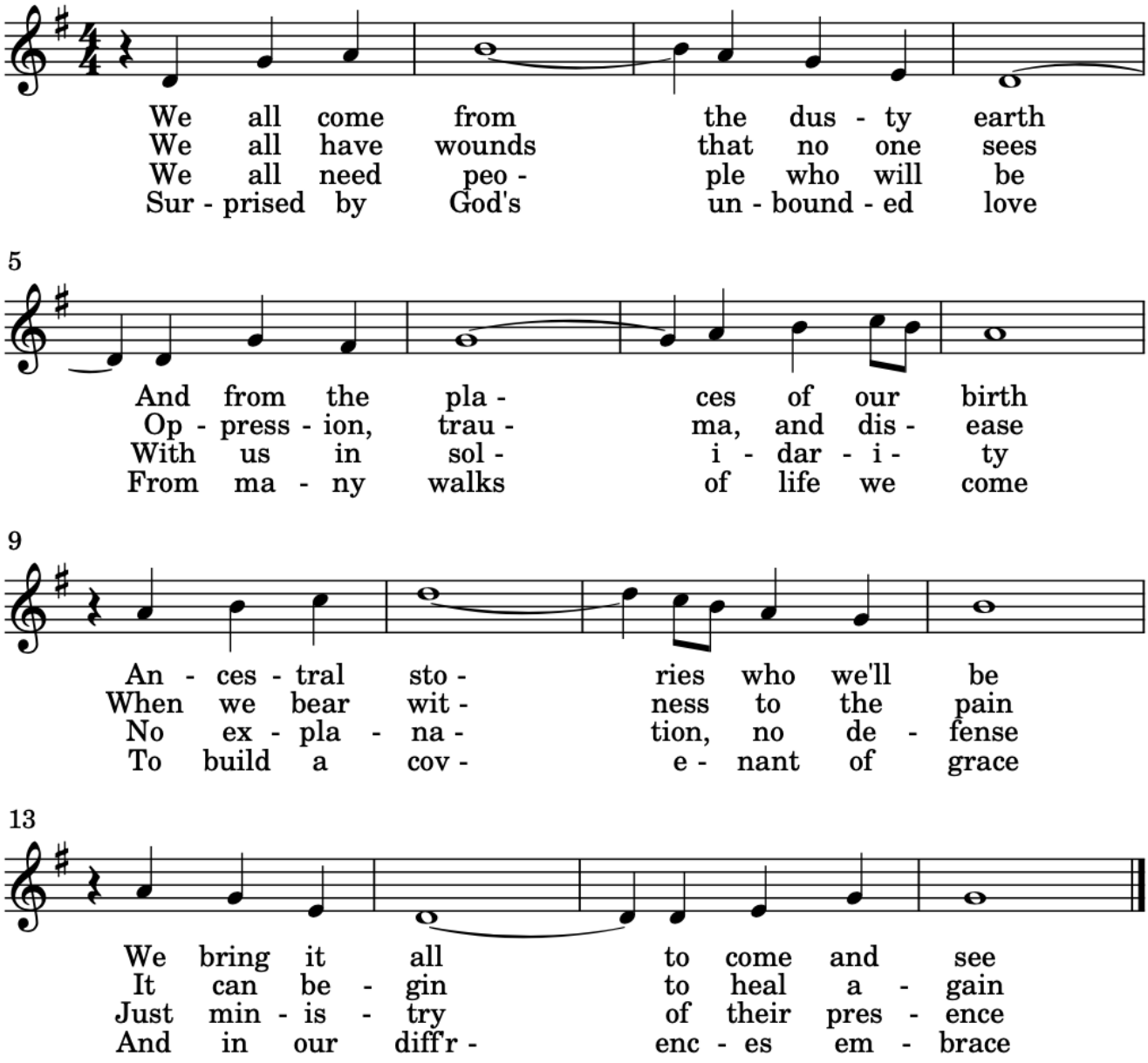
We welcome our guest soloist, **Joelle Lachance**, mezzo soprano. She is excited to be returning to OLO for her third (in-person, fourth total) season as Carolie in "The Daring of Diane" and as a featured performer in "The Musical Magic" of OLO and Operetta, "Rare and Well Done." Joelle received her BM in music education and an MS in music education from Nazareth College in Rochester, NY before receiving an MM in historical performance from Boston University. She is a student of Constance Fee. When not singing, she enjoys Marvel superhero movies, pub trivia nights, reading copious books, and spending time with her family

Sunday Service Assistant is Barbara Tartir.
Flowers and Refreshments provided by Barbara Tartir.

A Covenant of Grace

O WALY WALY (8.8.8.8)

Text: Anna Strickland (2021) Music: Traditional English melody



(c) Anna Strickland, 2021. Commissioned by A Sanctified Art, LLC. Free for congregational use.

LAMENT AND LONGING FOR HEALING

795 Healer of Our Every Ill



As soon becomes apparent, this sung prayer is not limited to personal physical healing. It deals with the larger and intangible gifts of peace and hope to vanquish fear and sorrow, and it is cast in the plural because it is concerned with the healing of a wounded community.

TEXT and MUSIC: Marty Haugen, 1986
Text and Music © 1987 GIA Publications, Inc.

HEALER OF OUR EVERY ILL
8.8.9 with refrain

815 Give to the Winds Thy Fears



This text uses selected stanzas from sixteen four-line English stanzas based on the original German text, which was twice as long. The German hymn was constructed as an acrostic on Martin Luther's translation of Psalm 37:5, and much of the spirit of that psalm is retained here.

TEXT: Paul Gerhardt, 1653; trans. John Wesley, 1737, alt.
MUSIC: William H. Walter, 1872

FESTAL SONG
SM
(this tune in a higher key, 744)

Westminster Presbyterian Church

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Westminster Presbyterian Church strives to be a safe place for all people to worship regardless of ethnicity, creed, age, cultural background, gender identity, or sexual orientation.