

First Presbyterian Church of Bethlehem

Sixteenth Sunday After Pentecost

Digital Traditional Service

September 20, 2020



The Service for the Lord's Day

WE GATHER

PRELUDE "Romanza"

Richard Purvis

CALL TO WORSHIP AND PASSING THE PEACE

OPENING HYMN

#487

When Morning Guilds the Sky

LAUDES DOMINI

1 When morning gilds the skies,

My heart awaking cries:

May Jesus Christ be praised!

Alike at work and prayer

To Jesus I repair:

May Jesus Christ be praised!

2 Does sadness fill my mind?

A solace here I find:

May Jesus Christ be praised!

Or fades my earthly bliss?

My comfort still is this:

May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 Let earth's wide circle round

In joyful notes resound:

May Jesus Christ be praised!

Let air and sea and sky

From depth to height reply:

May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song
Through all the ages long:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

WE CONFESS

CALL TO CONFESSON

PRAYER OF CONFESSON

Lord, you promise to provide for our needs out of your abundant grace, and to care for us as your children. Yet we, like the Israelites in the wilderness, are often unsatisfied. We remember the past as better than it was, and we fear the future will be less than you have promised. Help us to trust in you and your promises, Lord, and to see your hands already caring for us all around, so we may receive the daily bread for which Christ taught us to pray, and recognize the goodness of your love for us.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

WE LISTEN

SPECIAL MUSIC "Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing"

arranged by Richard Walters

Rebecca Erhardt, Soprano

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy, never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it
Mount of Thy redeeming love

Here I raise my Ebenezer
Here there by Thy great help I've come
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure
Safely to arrive at home
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God
He, to rescue me from danger
Interposed His precious blood

Oh, that day when freed from sinning
I shall see Thy lovely face
Clothed then in the blood washed linen
How I'll sing Thy wondrous grace
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry
Take my ransomed soul away
Send Thine angels now to carry
Me to realms of endless day

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

SCRIPTURE Exodus 16:2-4; 11-21

Leader: The word of the Lord

People: Thanks be to God

SERMON

The Rev. J.C. Austin

“Living Day to Day”

WE RESPOND

HYMN

#462

Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Sky
1 Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Dayspring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

RATISBON

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return
Till Thy mercy's beams I see,
Till they inward light impart,
Cheer my eyes and warm my heart.

3 Visit then this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy divine;
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day

BAPTISM Alina Mae Cernobyl, daughter of Mark and Audrey Cernobyl

ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND 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.

CALL FOR OFFERING

Call to Give

Offertory "Adagio" from Organ Symphony No. 5, Op. 42 Charles-Marie Widor

*Response - #592

OLD HUNDREDTH

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him, above ye heav'nly host;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost

*Prayer of Dedication

CLOSING HYMN

#288

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

ELLACOMBE

1 I sing the mighty power of God
That made the mountains rise;
That spread the flowing seas abroad
And built the lofty skies.

I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at God's command,
And all the stars obey.

2 I sing the goodness of the Lord
That filled the earth with food;
God formed the creatures with a word
And then pronounced them good.
Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed,

Where'er I turn my eyes;
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the skies!

3 There's not a plant or flower below
But makes Thy glories known;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from Thy throne;
While all that borrows life from Thee
Is ever in Thy care,
And everywhere that we can be,
Thou, God, art present there.

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE Postlude on "A Mighty Fortress is Our God" arranged by Paul Manz