



**Thirteenth Sunday After Pentecost
Traditional Service
August 22, 2021**

The Service for the Lord's Day

WE GATHER

PRELUDE "Resonet in Laudibus" from *Cathedral Windows*, Op. 106, No. 3
("Let the Voice of Praise Resound") Sigfrid Karg-Elert

WELCOME AND PASSING OF THE PEACE

CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: Come, people of God, to join in worship and praise.

People: **We come in person or gather online to sing God's praises, hear
God's word, and lift our hearts in prayer.**

Leader: We come in joy or in sorrow, for in God is our hope and our trust.

All: **Let us worship God!**

OPENING HYMN

#469

Morning Has Broken

BUNESSAN

1 Morning has broken
Like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken
Like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
Fresh from the Word!

2 Sweet the rain's new fall
Sunlit from Heaven,
Like the first dewfall
On the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness
Where his feet pass.

3 Mine is the sunlight,
Mine is the morning,
Born of the one light
Eden saw play.
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
God's re-creation
Of the new day!

WE CONFESS

CALL TO CONFESSION

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

God our Creator, we come to you confessing our brokenness. We have good intentions, but too often they die before they are realized. We are burdened with a nagging sense of failure and the recognition that at times our actions have diminished others or ourselves. Remind us that we are always dying with Christ to sin and rising with Christ to new life. Forgive, renew, and strengthen us today so that we may truly put our faith to work in our lives and in our world. We ask this as disciples of Jesus Christ, in whose name we pray. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

WE LISTEN

CHILDREN'S SERMON

*Seventy times seven, seventy times seven.
Seven times is not enough to be like God in heaven.
Seventy times seven, seventy times seven.
That's how much we should forgive:
Seventy times seven!*

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

SCRIPTURE

Old Testament Lesson: Genesis 32:3-8 and 33:1-10

Marie Rosenthal

New Testament Lesson: Matthew 18:21-22

Leader: The word of the Lord

People: Thanks be to God

SERMON

The Rev. Cynthia Leslie Simmons

"A Good Word: Forgiveness"

WE RESPOND

HYMN

#347

Forgive Our Sins as We Forgive

DETROIT

1 Forgive our sins as we forgive,
you taught us, Lord, to pray,
but you alone can grant us grace
to live the words we say.

2 How can your pardon reach and
bless the unforgiving heart,
that broods on wrongs and will not let
old bitterness depart?

3 In blazing light your cross reveals
the truth we dimly knew:
what trivial debts are owed to us,
how great our debt to you!

4 Lord, cleanse the depths within our
souls,
and bid resentment cease;
then, bound to all in bonds of love,
our lives will spread your peace.

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH (from our covenant partners in the Moravian Church)

We believe in the one God who has created the land and sea and heavens and all that is in them; who established a world that was good; who gives to us the task of watchful and responsible care over it; who is certainty and truth.

We believe in the one God who in Jesus Christ assumed our humanity and knew our life as child, youth, and adult; who dined with sinners and lived with the homeless; who confronted popular opinion and power; who remained obedient in temptation and suffering; whose triumph was a servant's death and resurrection.

We believe in the one God who comes to us as comforter and advocate; who does not leave us as orphans; who brings peace and calms the troubled heart; who bestows the gifts for serving, healing, showing compassion, and doing wondrous things; who alone is the power and wisdom of our proclamation. Amen.

From the Moravian Book of Worship

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.

O Lord, hear our prayer,
O Lord, hear our prayer,
When we call answer us.
O Lord, hear our prayer,
O, Lord hear our prayer,
Come and listen to us.

CALL FOR OFFERING

Call to Give

Offertory "Weite ebene", from *10 Heartland Pictures*, Op. 127, No. 1

Sigfrid Karg-Elert

*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

#69

We Cannot Measure How You Heal

YE BANKS AND BRAES

(see insert)

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BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE "Chorale Pomposo" from *Eight Pieces for Organ*, Op. 154, No. 8

Sigfrid Karg-Elert

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We Cannot Measure How You Heal

Capo 3 F(D) Gm7(Em7) Am7(F#m7) Gm7(Em7) F(D) Bb(G)

1 We can - not meas - ure how you heal or an - swer ev - ery
 2 The pain that will not go a - way, the guilt that clings from
 3 So some have come who need your help and some have come to

Gm7(Em7) C(A) F(D) Gm7(Em7) Am7(F#m7)

suf - ferer's prayer, yet we be - lieve your grace re -
 things long past, the fear of what the fu - ture
 make a - mends, as hands which shaped and saved the

Gm7(Em7) F(D) Bb(G) Gm7(Em7) F(D) 7

sponds where faith and doubt u - nite to care. Your
 holds, are pres - ent as if meant to last. But
 world are pres - ent in the touch of friends. Lord,

Am7(F#m7) Dm7(Bm7) Gm7(Em7) C7(A7) F(D)

hands, though blood - ied on the cross, sur - vive to
 pres - ent too is love which tends the hurt we
 let your Spir - it meet us here to mend the

Text: John L. Bell (b. 1949)

Music: Scottish traditional; arr. the Iona Community

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LMD

YE BANKS AND BRAES

Am7(F#m7) Bb(G) C7(A7) F(D) Cm(Am)

hold and heal and warn, to car - ry all through
nev - er hope to find, the pri - vate ag - o -
bod - y, mind and soul, to dis - en - tan - gle

D7(B7) Gm(Em) F(D) Bb(G) Gm7(Em7) F(D)

death to life and cra - dle chil - dren yet un - born.
nies in - side, the mem - o - ries that haunt the mind.
peace from pain and make your bro - ken peo - ple whole.