

# First Presbyterian Church of Bethlehem

Third Sunday After Easter

Online Traditional Service



May 3, 2020

## *The Service for the Lord's Day*

### *WE GATHER*

PRELUDE "Nimrod" from Enigma Variations

E. Elgar

CALL TO WORSHIP AND PASSING THE PEACE

OPENING HYMN

Father, We Praise Thee

#459

CHRISTE SANCTORUM

1 Father, we praise Thee, now the night is over;  
Active and watchful, stand we all before Thee;  
Singing, we offer, prayer and meditation:  
Thus we adore Thee.

2 Monarch of all things, fit us for Thy mansions;  
Banish our weakness, health and wholeness sending;  
Bring us to heaven, where Thy saints united  
Joy without ending.

3 All holy Father, Son and equal Spirit,  
Trinity blesseđ, send us Thy salvation;  
Thine is the glory, gleaming and resounding  
Through all creation.

### *WE CONFESS*

CALL TO CONFESSON

PRAYER OF CONFESSON

**Gracious and Loving God, in Jesus Christ you defeated the powers of sin and death through his death and resurrection, and freed us to receive your gift of**

**abundant and eternal life. Yet we still often live as if the powers of this world are in control; we lose heart and lose sight of your power and desire to call us into new life out of the tombs of our lives. Help us to be aware of your presence around us no matter where we find ourselves, and to trust your love to be stronger than anything that opposes it.**

**ASSURANCE OF PARDON**

*WE LISTEN*

**SPECIAL MUSIC** Song Without Words, Op. 19 No. 4

Felix Mendelssohn

**PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION**

**SCRIPTURE** John 11:1-4, 17-44

**Leader:** The word of the Lord

**People:** Thanks be to God

**SERMON**

The Rev. J.C. Austin

“Unbound Grief”

*WE RESPOND*

**HYMN**

#366

Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me

ST. CATHERINE

1 Jesus, Thy boundless love to me  
No thought can reach, no tongue declare;  
O knit my thankful heart to Thee,  
And reign without a rival there!  
Thine wholly, Thine alone, I'd live,  
Myself to Thee, entirely give.

2 O, grant that nothing in my soul  
May dwell, but Thy pure love alone;  
O may Thy love possess me whole,  
My joy, my treasure, and my crown!  
All coldness from my heart remove;  
May every act, word, thought be love.

3 O love, how gracious is thy way!  
All fear before thy presence flies;  
Care, anguish, sorrow melt away,

Where'er Thy healing beams arise.  
O Jesus, nothing may I see,  
Nothing desire or seek, but Thee.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

### CALL FOR OFFERING

Call to Give

Offertory Chanson

Gordon Young

\*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

### WE CELEBRATE THE LORD'S SUPPER

Invitation to the Lord's Table

Leader: The Lord be with you.

**People: And also with you.**

Leader: Lift up your hearts.

**People: We lift them to the Lord.**

Leader: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

**People: It is right to give thanks and praise.**

Leader: It is truly right and our greatest joy to  
give you thanks and praise...

As our Savior Christ has taught us,  
so now we pray:

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.**

Words of Institution

Sharing the Bread and the Cup

Let us Break Bread

arr. Anne Krentz

CLOSING HYMN

#383

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

OLIVET

1 My faith looks up to Thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine:  
Now hear me while I pray,  
Take all my guilt away,  
O let me from this day  
Be wholly Thine!

2 May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire;  
As Thou hast died for me,  
O may my love to Thee  
Pure warm, and changeless be,  
A living fire!

3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be Thou my guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll.  
Blest Savior, then, in love,  
Fear and distrust remove;  
O bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul!

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE March from "Battle of Britain Suite"

William Walton