FIRST PRESBYTERIAN
CHURCH OF BETHLEHEM

Summer Worship
The Third Sunday After Pentecost

June 18, 2023

The Service for the Lord's Day

WE GATHER

PRELUDE Toccata on *Amazing Grace* Christopher Pardini
Barbara Thomas, Guest Organist

WELCOME

*PASSING OF THE PEACE

*GATHERING HYMN
Child of Love Ed Cash

Verse 1
I was walking the wayside
Lost on a lonely road
I was chasing the high life
Try'n to satisfy my soul

Verse 2
All the lies I believed in
Left me crying like the rain
Then I saw lightning from heaven
And I've never been the same

Chorus
I'm gonna climb a mountain
I'm gonna shout about it
I am a child of love
I found a world of freedom
I found a friend in Jesus
I am a child of love

Verse 3
I've felt the sting of the fire
But I saw You in the flames
Just when I thought it was over
You broke me out of the grave

*Please stand if you are able.

Interlude
Yeah yeah oh
I am a child of love
Yeah oh
I am a child of love

Bridge
Nothing can change the way You love me
Nothing can change the way I belong to You
Yes I do
Nothing can separate

Interlude
I'm gonna climb a mountain
I am a child of love
I found a world of freedom
I am a child of love

Ending
Oh yeah oh
I am a child of love
I am a child of love

EMBODIED CONFESSON

WE LISTEN

SCRIPTURE Matthew 22:36-40 Elizabeth Mountain

Leader: The word of the Lord;

People: Thanks be to God.

SERMON The Rev. Lindsey Altvater Clifton

"The Gospel According to Ted Lasso: Fight Forward"

WE RESPOND

REFLECTIVE TIME

*SERMON HYMN #769

For Everyone Born (from *Glory to God – see insert)* FOR EVERYONE BORN

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.

OFFERING

Call to Give

Offertory Hymn of Trust — Amy Beach

Madison Zahorsky, Soprano

Love Divine, that stoop'd to share
Our sharpest pang, our bitt'rest tear,
O Love Divine, we smile at pain while Thou art near.
Though long the weary way we tread,
And sorrow crown each ling'ring year,
No path we shun no darkness dread,
Our hearts still whisp'ring, Thou art near!

Love Divine, that stoop'd to share
Our sharpest pang, our bitt'rest tear,
O Love Divine, on thee we cast each earthborn care.
When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is turn'd to fear,
The murm'ring wind, the quiv'ring leaf
Shall tell us softly, Thou art near!

O Thee we fling our burd'ning woe,
O Love Divine, forever dear,
Content to suffer, while we know,
Living and dying,
Thou art near!

*Doxology

Glory to God, Whose Goodness Shines on Me — GLORY TO GOD

Verse 1 (from *Glory to God* – see insert)

*Prayer of Dedication

*SENDING HYMN — SIYAHAMBA

We Are Marching in the Light of God (from *Glory to God* – see insert)
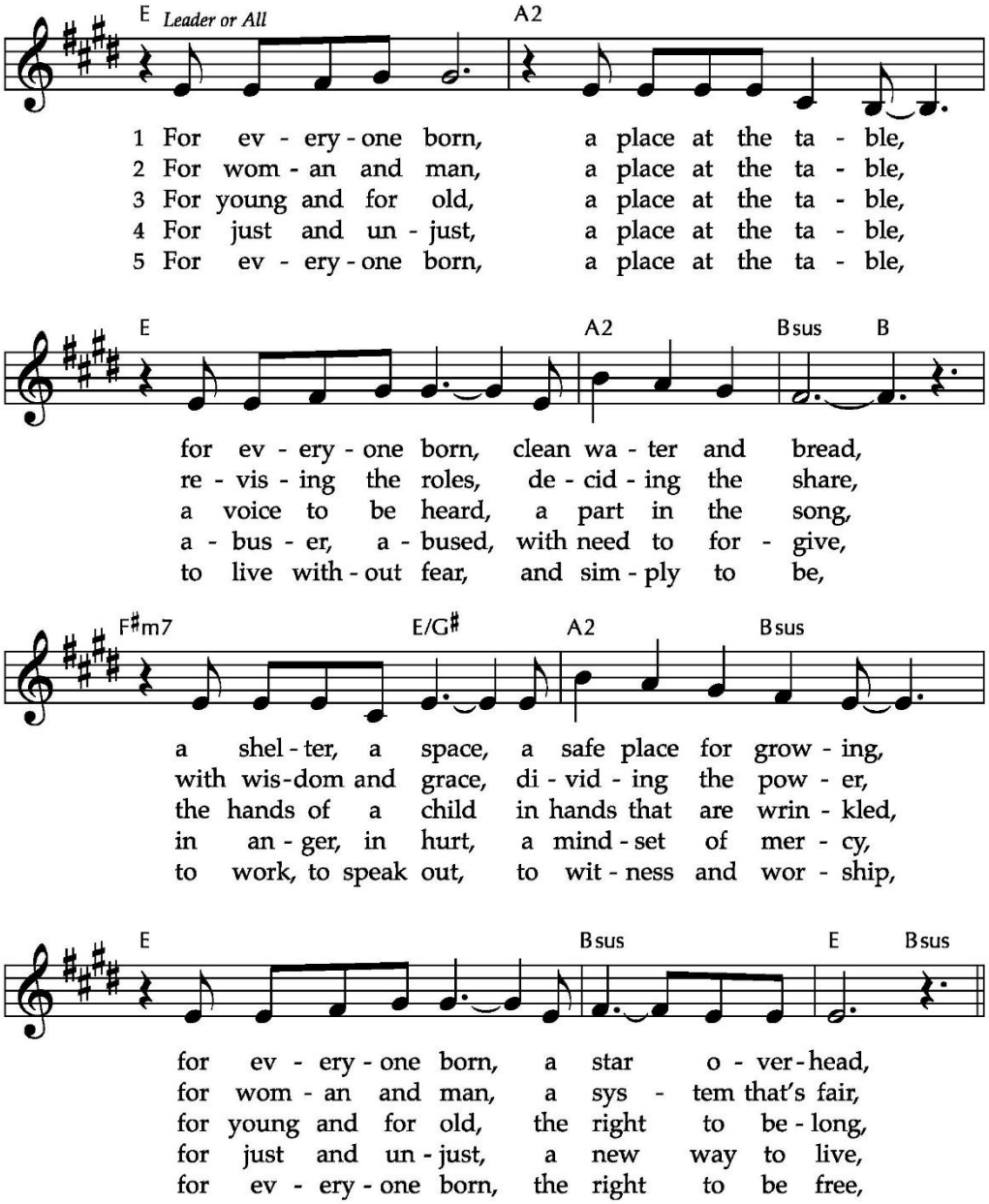
*BENEDICTION

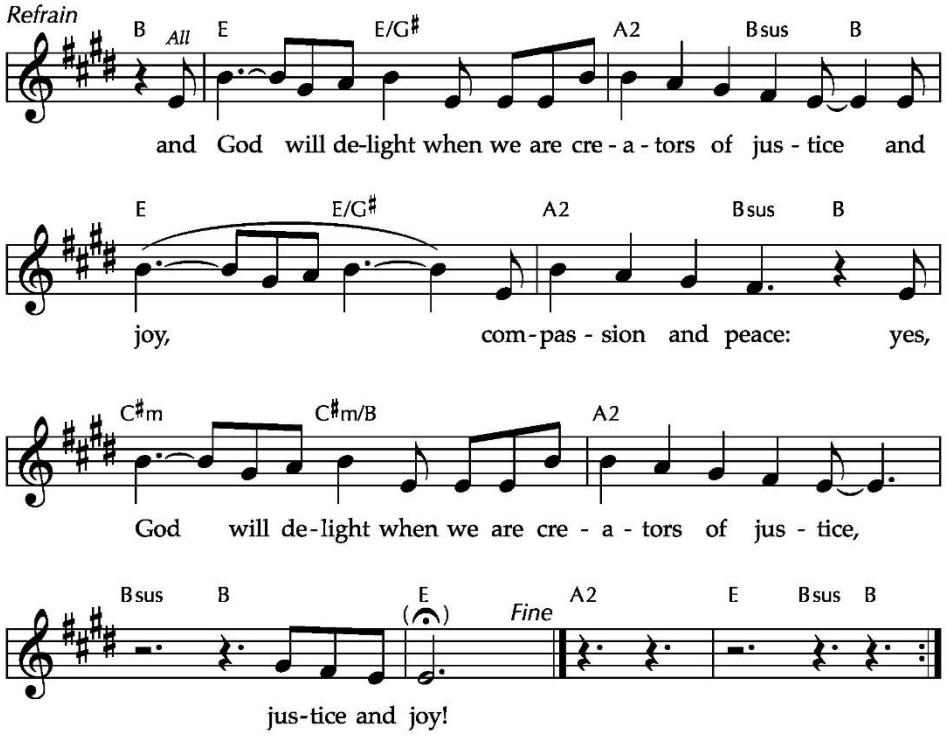
POSTLUDE Love the Lord — Lincoln Brewster

Contemporary Ensemble

Flowers are given by Jeanne and Bob Hunsicker
in celebration of their loved ones

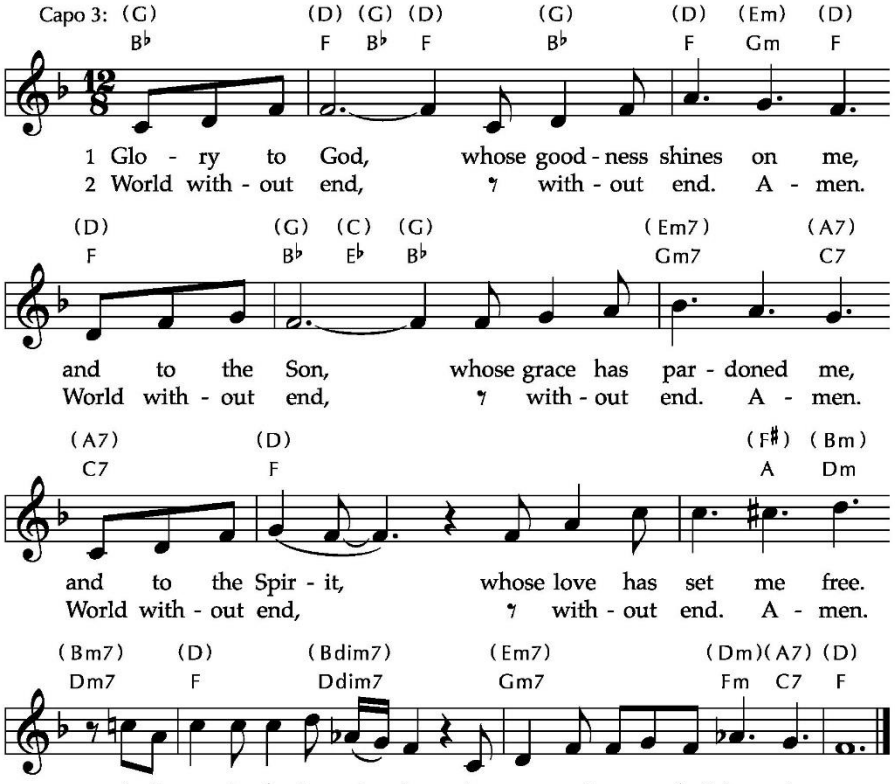
769 For Everyone Born
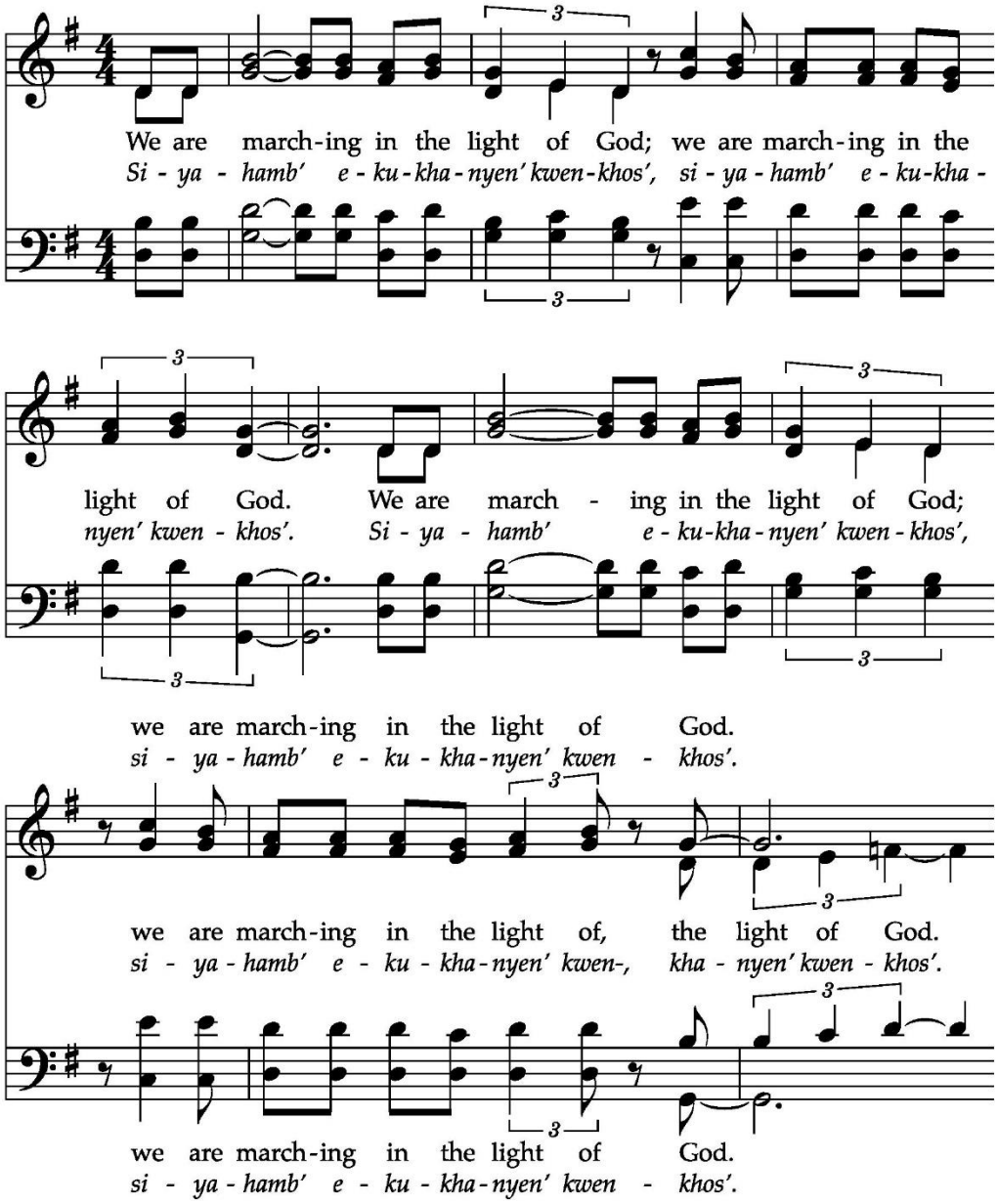




SERVICE MUSIC

582 Glory to God, Whose Goodness Shines on Me



853 We Are Marching in the Light of God
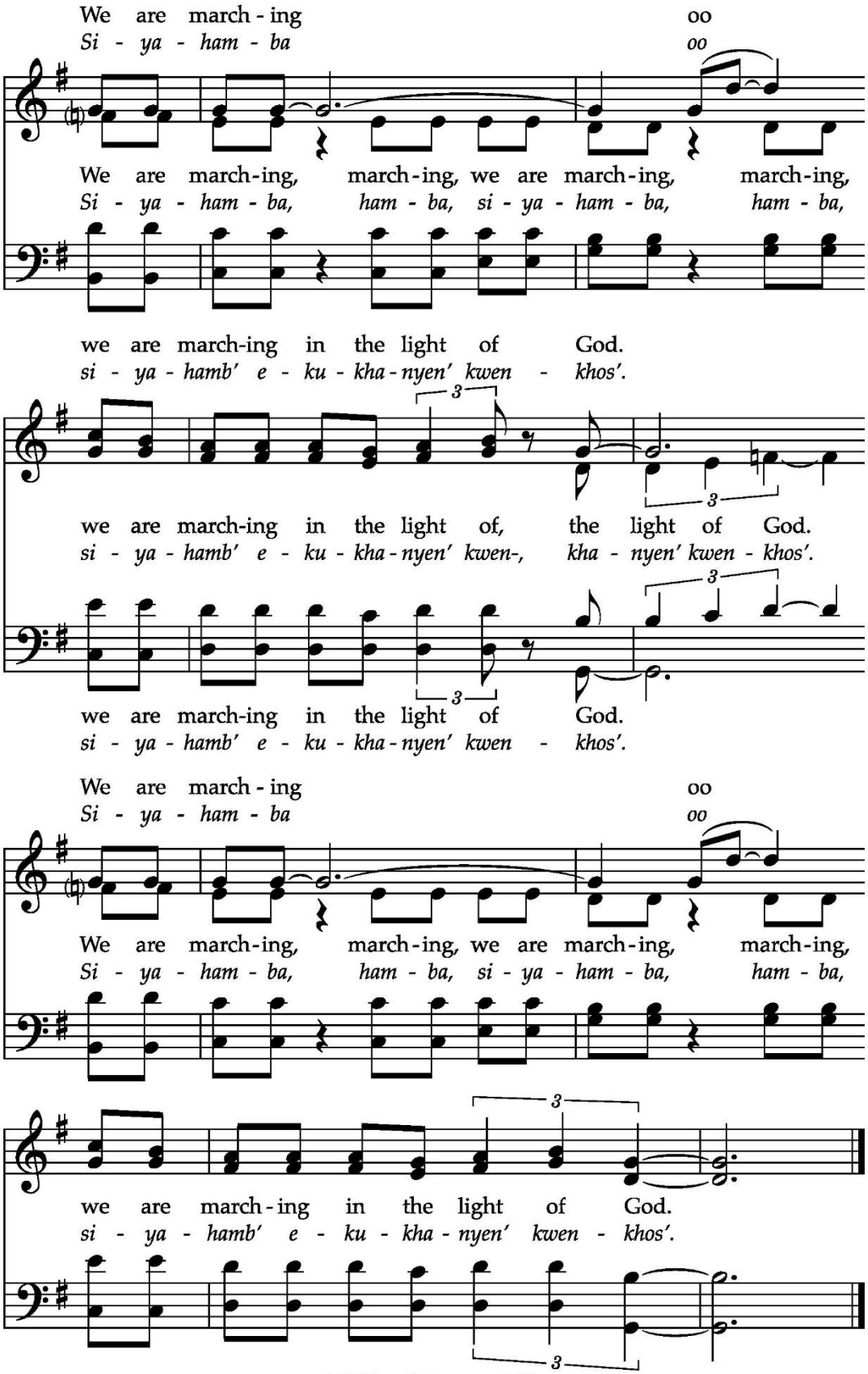
Siyahamba



This lively Zulu/Xhosa freedom song originated in a Methodist young men's group in South Africa and has gone on to become popular in many other languages around the globe. Some additional stanzas are suggested, but others may be improvised as appropriate to the occasion.

TEXT: South African; English trans. Gracia Grindal, 1984
MUSIC: South African; arr. *Freedom Is Coming*, 1984
English Trans. and Music Arr. © 1984 Utryck (admin. Walton Music Corp.)

SIYAHAMBA
Irregular



Additional stanzas ad lib.:
We are dancing…
We are praying…
We are singing…