



Virtual Worship
June 28, 2020
Fourth Sunday after Pentecost

Prelude and Silent Meditation

Fuga

A. Scarlatti (1660-1725)

Sue Wright, organist, Westminster

Let Us Prepare our Hearts

Rev. Dr. Henry Scoggins, pastor at Smyrna

Welcome, Announcements, and Opening Prayer

Call to Worship (Psalm 89:1-4)

I will sing of your steadfast love, O LORD, forever; with my mouth I will proclaim your faithfulness to all generations. I declare that your steadfast love is established forever; your faithfulness is as firm as the heavens. You said, "I have made a covenant with my chosen one, I have sworn to my servant David: 'I will establish your descendants forever, and build your throne for all generations.' "

The Hymn of Praise

Morning Has Broken BUNESSAN

Katrina & Ed Crawford and Bettie & John Tindall, Westminster

Let Us Confess

Glenn Fields, elder at Second

Prayer of Confession

Merciful God, our loyalties have been divided and we have taken your grace for granted. You seek us out, but we attempt to go our own way. You provide, but we hoard. You free us from enslavement to sin, but we neglect to be instruments of righteousness. You welcome us as we are, but we refuse to receive others in your name. Forgive what we have been, amend what we will be, awaken us to the new thing you are doing within and around us. Send your Spirit to shape us in ways that better reflect the one we claim to follow, Jesus Christ. (Silent prayer) Amen.

Assurance of Pardon

Sung Response

Glory to God

Glory to God, whose goodness shines on me, and to the Son, whose grace has pardoned me, and to the Spirit, whose love has set me free. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, Amen. World without end, without end, Amen. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, Amen.

Maximilian and Roger Daggy

Let Us Hear the Word

Children's Sermon

Lisa Wade, Westminster

Anthem

Give Me Jesus

Hayes (b. 1953)

Paige Edwards, soloist; Bettie Tindall, pianist, Westminster

Old Testament Reading

Genesis 21: 8-21

New Testament Reading

Matthew 10: 40-42

Sermon

What Troubles You, Hagar?

Do not be afraid: for God has heard the voice of the boy where he is. Come, lift up the boy and hold him fast with your hand, for I will make a great nation of him.

(Genesis 21:18)

Rev. Dr. Wray Sherman, pastor at Hermitage

Let Us Respond to the Word

Rev. April Cranford, pastor at Westminster

Affirmation of Faith (The Confession of 1967)

The reconciling work of Jesus was the supreme crisis in the life of humankind. His cross and resurrection become personal crisis and present hope for human beings when the gospel is proclaimed and believed. In this experience, the Spirit brings God's forgiveness to all, moves people to respond in faith, repentance, and obedience, and initiates the new life in Christ. The new life takes shape in a community in which people know that God loves and accepts them in spite of what they are. They therefore accept themselves and love others, knowing that no one has any ground on which to stand, except God's grace.

Prayers for the People & 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

Offertory

There is a Balm in Gilead arr. Witman

Cathy Cunningham, harpist

The Doxology

Old 100th

Bettie, John & Mattie Tindall with Sue Wright, organist, Westminster

Prayer of Dedication

Bruce Bosselman, elder at First

Let Us Go and Serve the Lord

Closing Hymn

We Are Marching in the Light of God SIYAHAMBA

Kimberlea and Maximilian Daggy with Roger Daggy, pianist, First

Charge and Benediction

Rev. Dr. Wray Sherman, pastor at Hermitage

Postlude

Basse de Trompette, Grand Jeu

Clérambault (1676-1749)

Roger Daggy, Director of Music and organist, First

Lyrics to Hymns

Morning Has Broken

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!

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.

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 Are Marching in the Light of God SIYAHAMBA

We are marching in the light of God.
We are praying in the light of God.
We are singing in the light of God.

