



CARMICHAEL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

August 14, 2022

Livestream & In-Person

10:00 a.m.

GATHERING MUSIC

9:45 a.m.

PRELUDE

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

Pastor Ivan N. Herman

Click [HERE](#) to register your attendance

* CALL TO WORSHIP (based on Hebrews 12:1-2)

Carolyn Biggers

Leader: We are surrounded by a great cloud of witnesses.

People: Let us lay aside every weight and the sin that clings so closely.

Leader: Let us run with perseverance the race that is set before us.

People: Let us look to Jesus, the pioneer and perfecter of our faith.

* OPENING SONG

“How Great Thou Art”

No. 467

The Presbyterian Hymnal

1 O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won - der con - sid - er
 2 When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der and hear the
 3 And when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing, sent him to
 4 When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion and take me

all the worlds thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing
 birds sing sweet - ly in the trees, when I look down from loft - y moun - tain
 die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly
 home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o -

thun - der, thy power through - out the u - ni - verse dis - played.
 gran - deur, and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze.
 bear - ing, he bled and died to take a - way my sin.
 ra - tion, and there pro - claim, "My God, how great thou art."

Refrain

Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee: how great thou

art, how great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to

thee: how great thou art, how great thou art!

CONFESSION AND PARDON

Carolyn Biggers

Leader: Our sins and shortcomings are not permanent obstacles to God. Grace and forgiveness are freely given. Let us take this opportunity to humbly approach our God and confess our sins.

Unison: Christ calls us to stand with the least and the last, but we cling to power and privilege. We fear worldly consequences for faithful action. We fail to follow where Christ leads, making excuses for ourselves, for our silence in the face of oppression, for our lack of action. Forgive us, God, and help us risk following where Christ calls. Amen.

Silence

Leader: God's love is sure and steadfast. Receive the good news that you are forgiven and return to right relationship with God. Amen.

TIME FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

(Children age 4-5th grade are invited to the front of the church at this time. They may return to their seats afterwards and are encouraged to participate in the remainder of the worship service.)

* SONG

"10,000 Reasons"

Myrin & Redman

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning
It's time to sing Your song again
Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me,
Let me be singing when the evening comes.

Bless the Lord, oh my soul, oh my soul. Worship Your holy name.
Sing like never before, oh my soul. I worship Your holy name.

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger
Your name is great and Your heart is kind
For all Your goodness I will keep on singing
10,000 reasons for my heart to find.

SCRIPTURE READING

Hebrews 11:29-12:2

²⁹ By faith the people passed through the Red Sea as if it were dry land, but when the Egyptians attempted to do so they were drowned. ³⁰By faith the walls of Jericho fell after they had been encircled for seven days. ³¹By faith Rahab the prostitute did not perish with those who were disobedient, because she had received the spies in peace.

³² And what more should I say? For time would fail me to tell of Gideon, Barak, Samson, Jephthah, of David and Samuel and the prophets— ³³who through faith conquered kingdoms, administered justice, obtained promises, shut the mouths of lions, ³⁴quenched raging fire, escaped the edge of the sword, won strength out of weakness, became mighty in war, put foreign armies to flight. ³⁵Women received their dead by resurrection. Others were tortured, refusing to accept release, in order to obtain a better resurrection. ³⁶Others suffered mocking and flogging, and even chains and imprisonment. ³⁷They were stoned to death, they were sawn in two, they were killed by the sword; they went about in skins of sheep and goats, destitute, persecuted, tormented— ³⁸of whom the world was not worthy. They wandered in deserts and mountains, and in caves and holes in the ground.

³⁹ Yet all these, though they were commended for their faith, did not receive what was promised, ⁴⁰since God had provided something better so that they would not, without us, be made perfect.

¹Therefore, since we are surrounded by so great a cloud of witnesses, let us also lay aside every weight and the sin that clings so closely, and let us run with perseverance the race that is set before us, ²looking to Jesus the pioneer and perfecter of our faith, who for the sake of the joy that was set before him endured the cross, disregarding its shame, and has taken his seat at the right hand of the throne of God.

“Guide My Feet”

1 Guide my feet while I run this race;
(yes, my Lord!)

guide my feet while I run this race;
(yes, my Lord!)

guide my feet while I run this race, for I

don't want to run this race in vain! (race in vain!)

- 2 Hold my hand ...
- 3 Stand by me ...
- 4 I'm your child ...

- 5 Search my heart ...
- 6 Guide my feet ...

OFFERING

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

Pastor: *Is the tree as it rises delighted with its many
branches,
each one like a poem?*

From the poem "Do stones feel?" by Mary Oliver

God of glory, may we delight over our growth, our branches reaching to the sky, our children dancing beneath the summer sun, blades of grass between their bare toes. May we delight over the growth of our summer gardens, the food we can produce by seed and soil, the hunger we can feed with the abundance you so freely share. Let us not be so shrouded with concern, so overwhelmed by worry, that we miss the ways you grace us with delight.

*Only if there are angels in your head will you
ever, possibly, see one.*

From the poem "The World I Live In" by Mary Oliver

God of grace, help us to see your angels at work among us, lighting upon the unhoused in the street, delivering cups of coffee, Ziploc bags full of fresh toiletries, and deli sandwiches. Help us honor your angels with our praise and gratitude — the patient teacher, the loving parent, the determined wildfire fighter, the volunteer rescue worker, the visitor of the elderly, the sick, the imprisoned. Give us eyes to see, O God, your angels at work and help us be among their ranks.

*The last roses have opened their factories of sweetness
and are giving it back to the world.*

From the poem "Roses, Late Summer" by Mary Oliver

Loving God, like the roses, what sweetness can we give back this week at work, at church, within our homes and our communities? A smile? A supportive gesture? A longed-for embrace? Guide us to share what we have to give: a kind, encouraging email; an unexpected compliment; a reassuring word of grace; our presence in the midst of pain; a prayer of petition on behalf of the poor and downtrodden; an offering of time or treasure. Generous God, guide us in our giving this week. Make us bearers of your abundant grace.

In these final weeks of summer, we lift these prayers to you, Great God, deserving of all our honor and praise. Now, as the Body of Christ, hear us as we pray the prayer Christ taught us saying,

Unison: 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.

* CLOSING SONG

"Open the Eyes of My Heart"

No. 452
Glory to God



O-pen the eyes of my heart, Lord. O-pen the eyes of my heart;



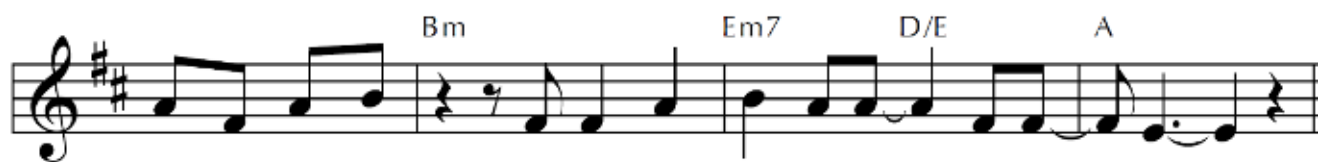
I want to see you; I want to see you;



to see you high and lift - ed up,



shin-ing in the light of your glo - ry. Pour out your



pow-er and love as we sing "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly."



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly.



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, I want to see you.

* THE CHARGE AND BENEDICTION

* Please rise in body or in spirit.

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Audio/Video: Steve Parker and Josh Kearney
Piano: Gabe Bisho Drums: Will Condrey
Vocalists: Claire Aretsky and Beth Lindley