

CARMICHAEL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

August 10, 2025 Livestream & In-Person 10:00 a.m.

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

Pastor Keith L. DeVries

Click **HERE** to register your attendance

* GREETING ONE ANOTHER

PRELUDE

* CALL TO WORSHIP (from Hebrews 11:1-3, 8-16)

Ernie Chard

Leader: Faith is the assurance of things hoped for, the convictions of things not seen.

People: Like Abraham, let us follow God, even when we don't know where we are going.

Leader: By faith, let us look forward to the city that has foundations, whose architect and

builder is God.

People: Let us worship the God whose promises call and claim us.

I'm casting my cares aside; I'm leaving my past behind I'm setting my heart and mind on You, Jesus. I'm reaching my hands to Yours; believing there's so much more Knowing that all You have in store for me is good, is good.

Today is the day You have made. I will rejoice and be glad in it Today is the day You have made. I will rejoice and be glad in it And I won't worry about tomorrow, I'm trusting in what You say Today is the day!

I'm putting my fears aside; I'm leaving my doubts behind
I'm giving my hopes and dreams to you, Jesus.
I'm reaching my hands to Yours; believing there's so much more
Knowing that all You have in store for me is good, is good.

Today is the day You have made. I will rejoice and be glad in it Today is the day You have made. I will rejoice and be glad in it And I won't worry about tomorrow, I'm trusting in what You say Today is the day!

I will stand up on Your truth. All my days I'll live for You I will stand up on Your truth. All my days I'll live for You

Today is the day You have made. I will rejoice and be glad in it Today is the day You have made. I will rejoice and be glad in it And I won't worry about tomorrow, I'm giving You my fears and sorrow. Where You lead me, I will follow. I'm trusting in what You say Today is the day! Today is the day! Today is the day! Today is the day!

CONFESSION AND PARDON

Ernie Chard

Leader: Sin hinders us and prevents us from receiving God's Word. Let us open our hearts to God's truth and liberate ourselves to walk Christ's path.

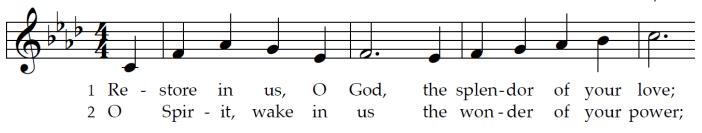
All: God of Hope and Promise, we admit that our faith sometimes falters. We acknowledge that our doubts and grievances often overwhelm. We struggle to comprehend our own suffering and that of others. Pardon us when we lose faith in you and in ourselves. Guide us back to harmonious relationships. Encourage us to stay engaged and committed to meaningful dialogues filled with grace.

silence

Leader: God's grace is given freely. God's love is steadfast. Receive the good news that

you are forgiven, and live liberated from sin to the glory of God.

People: Amen.





re - new your im-age in our hearts, and all our sins re-move. from fruit-less fear un-furl our lives like spring-time bud and flower.

TIME FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

(All children are invited to the front of the church. Afterwards, children 4 years old through 5th grade are invited to Summer Sunday School in the Upper Rooms.)

* SONG "Streets of the City" Stuart Townend

Lord, we stand in the shallows of all You have given
Grateful for mercy yet hungry for more
For the power of grace to go out from this place to the ends of the earth
We have praised You with passion and worshipped in wonder

Thrilled by Your Spirit and fed by Your Word

Now to fully delight in the riches of Christ we must go to the world

For You live in the streets of the city
You stand with the weak and the needy
You walk with the homeless and hungry and poor
And Your hands are the hands I am lifting
Your voice is the life I am living
Your love longs to meet them but how will they know
Unless I am willing to go

Lord, where are you hungry and where are you thirsty
Naked, imprisoned, with no one to care
To give our best to the poor and oppressed is to give back to you

So cause us to see with the eyes of the Savior
Give us a heart that will love as you love
Courageous compassion in words and in action brings hope to the world

That you live in the streets of the city
You stand with the weak and the needy
You walk with the homeless and hungry and poor
And your hands are the hands I am lifting
Your voice is the life I am living
Without us, there's no other way they will know
So send me, I'm ready to go

SCRIPTURE READING Luke 12:32-40

³² "Do not be afraid, little flock, for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom. ³³ Sell your possessions and give alms. Make purses for yourselves that do not wear out, an unfailing treasure in heaven, where no thief comes near and no moth destroys. ³⁴ For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also.

- ³⁵ "Be dressed for action and have your lamps lit; ³⁶ be like those who are waiting for their master to return from the wedding banquet, so that they may open the door for him as soon as he comes and knocks. ³⁷ Blessed are those slaves whom the master finds alert when he comes; truly I tell you, he will fasten his belt and have them sit down to eat, and he will come and serve them. ³⁸ If he comes during the middle of the night or near dawn and finds them so, blessed are those slaves.
- ³⁹ "But know this: if the owner of the house had known at what hour the thief was coming, he would not have let his house be broken into. ⁴⁰ You also must be ready, for the Son of Man is coming at an hour you do not expect."

SERMON First Things First

Pastor Keith L. DeVries



OFFERTORY

"Lord of the Troubled Sea"

Ken Medema

Lord of the troubled sea, when I'm wading through deep water You alone can be dry ground beneath my feet.

And Lord of the flame, when I'm walking through the fire, You alone can shield me from the heat. And Lord of the desert, when I walk across the burning sand, my mouth with living water you can fill. And Lord of the storms, when the wind would tear my mooring, You alone are my word, "Peace be still."

That's why I say you are my all in all. You're the air I breathe, the song I sing, the help I call.

And when I know I just can't cope, You alone are all my hope,

For your grace is enough for me, Lord of the night

When I'm walking through the darkness, You're my pillar of fire to lead me on my way

And Lord of the light, When the burning sand would scorch me,

You're my Jonah's vine to shield me from the day

And Lord of the body, when I cannot stand the hurting, You are healing of crippling and of pain And Lord of the mind, when legion brings insanity, You're the word that restores me once again.

That's why I say you are my all in all. You're the air I breathe, the song I sing, the help I call. And when I know I just can't cope, You alone are all my hope, for your grace is enough for me

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

Pastor:

God of our ancestors, it's hard not to question your promises considering the condition of our world. For those not directly experiencing the terror of war, the headlines have become routine. Yet, the desperate need for humanitarian assistance, freeing hostages, and achieving peace remains critical. Your assurances of salvation and unwavering love seem to fade against humanity's endless greed and disregard for life. Revive us, God, with a hopeful faith that may question but stays firm in our relationship with you as our Rock and Redeemer.

O God, our comfort, during this scorching summer heat, be with those enduring hardships on our city streets, those without the refuge of air-conditioned homes, and those who suffer most from our warming world. Shield those battling wildfires. Grant insight to those innovatively working on solutions for strained energy systems. Guide us all to responsibly manage and conserve our shared resources.

Finally, let us not overlook the blessings of this summer. Even amid our mourning and questioning, we appreciate the peaceful moments of rest, the community bonds formed over shared meals, the abundance of fresh produce at farmers' markets, the crack of baseball bats in the afternoon, and the joyful faces of children playing in water from hoses and hydrants. As the scorching sun sets and the cool evening breezes arrive, may we walk hand-in-hand with our loved ones, reminding ourselves that joy helps us endure hardship, that laughter can pierce through the deepest layers of sorrow, and that enduring love can lift our spirits when life feels burdensome.

Our souls long for you, O God, and our hearts rejoice in your presence. Hear our prayers and grant us the will to fulfill them.

Now, we pray the prayer Christ taught us as the Body of Christ, saying,

All: 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. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen.



* POSTLUDE "Fugue in D Major" G.F. Handel

If you would like to privately share a concern, thanksgiving, or request for healing, please come to the Stephen Ministry banner on the east wall of the Sanctuary immediately following the service for individual prayer with a Stephen Minister.

* Please rise in body or in spirit.

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Audio/Video: Kiyo Romais and Noor Bitar

Music Director: Keith Atwater

Organ: Heidi Van Regenmorter

Piano: Gabe Bisho

Drums: Michael Lombrano and Clarke Stokes

Bass: Merlyn Van Regenmorter

Vocalists: Karen Gray, Anita Lawson, and Laura Leek

