



CARMICHAEL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

June 21, 2026

Livestream & In-Person

10:00 a.m.

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

Pastor Ivan N. Herman

Click [HERE](#) to register your attendance

* GREETING ONE ANOTHER

PRELUDE

"I Will Follow"

Chris Tomlin, Jason Ingram
and Reuben Morgan

* CALL TO WORSHIP

Barbara Farley

Leader: The God who casts the seed,

People: is the God who gives the growth.

Leader: The God who gathers the grain,

People: gathers God's people together.

Leader: We are part of God's family,

People: and we have gathered for worship.

Leader: God is our comforter, provider, and redeemer.

People: In God's steadfast love and faithfulness we have our hope.

Great is Your faithfulness, Oh God
You wrestle with the sinner's restless heart
You lead us by still waters into mercy
And nothing can keep us apart
So remember Your people, remember Your children
Remember Your promise, Oh God
Your grace is enough, Your grace is enough,
Your grace is enough for me.
Your grace is enough, Your grace is enough,
Your grace is enough for me.
Great is your love and justice, God our maker
You use the weak to lead the strong
You lead us in the song of our salvation
And all Your people sing along
So remember Your people, remember Your children
Remember Your promise, Oh God
Your grace is enough, Your grace is enough,
Your grace is enough for me.
Your grace is enough, Your grace is enough,
Your grace is enough for me.
So remember Your people, remember Your children
Remember Your promise, Oh God
Your grace is enough, Heaven reaching down to us
Your grace is enough for me. God, I see
Your grace is enough. I'm covered in Your love
Your grace is enough for me, for me.

CONFESSION AND ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Barbara Farley

Leader: Before we hear the Word read and proclaimed, we take a moment to be reminded of God's grace that helps us face our brokenness and need for healing. Let us pray.

All: Gracious God, in Christ you give us your message of mercy, justice, and redeeming love. We confess that it is hard for us to listen and respond in faith. We are quick to condemn, and slow to forgive. We place our trust in ability, strength, and our own efforts, forgetting our total reliance on your grace. Forgive us, God, and free us to live in courageous faith, that we may abide in you, and you in us.

silence

Leader: Hear the good news! The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, and God's faithfulness endures from generation to generation.

People: By God's abundant grace we are forgiven and made new, ready to sing and bear witness to God's love.

1 There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, like the wide - ness

of the sea. There's a kind - ness in God's jus - tice,

which is more than lib - er - ty. There is no place where earth's

sor - rows are more felt than up in heaven. There is no place

where earth's fail - ings have such kind - ly judg - ment given.

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 Sunday School in Room 206.)

* HYMN

"Lord of All Hopefulness"

No. 683
Glory to God



1 Lord of all hope-ful-ness, Lord of all joy, whose
2 Lord of all ea-ger-ness, Lord of all faith, whose
3 Lord of all kind-li-ness, Lord of all grace, your
4 Lord of all gen-tle-ness, Lord of all calm, whose



trust, ev-er child-like, no cares could de-stroy: be
strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe: be
hands swift to wel-come, your arms to em-brace: be
voice is con-tent-ment, whose pres-ence is balm: be



there at our wak-ing and give us, we pray, your
there at our la-bors and give us, we pray, your
there at our hom-ing and give us, we pray, your
there at our sleep-ing and give us, we pray, your



bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

SCRIPTURE READING

Ruth 2:1-23

¹ Now Naomi had a respected relative, a man of worth, through her husband from the family of Elimelech. His name was Boaz. ² Ruth the Moabite said to Naomi, "Let me go to the field so that I may glean among the ears of grain behind someone in whose eyes I might find favor."

Naomi replied to her, "Go, my daughter." ³ So she went; she arrived and she gleaned in the field behind the harvesters. By chance, it happened to be the portion of the field that belonged to Boaz, who was from the family of Elimelech.

⁴ Just then Boaz arrived from Bethlehem. He said to the harvesters, "May the Lord be with you." And they said to him, "May the Lord bless you."

⁵ Boaz said to his young man, the one who was overseeing the harvesters, "To whom does this young woman belong?"

⁶ The young man who was overseeing the harvesters answered, "She's a young Moabite woman, the one who returned with Naomi from the territory of Moab. ⁷ She said, 'Please let me glean so that I might gather up grain from among the bundles behind the harvesters.' She arrived and has been on her feet from the morning until now, and has sat down for only a moment."

⁸ Boaz said to Ruth, "Haven't you understood, my daughter? Don't go glean in another field; don't go anywhere else. Instead, stay here with my young women. ⁹ Keep your eyes on the field that they are harvesting and go along after them. I've ordered the young men not to assault you. Whenever you are thirsty, go to the jugs and drink from what the young men have filled."

¹⁰ Then she bowed down, face to the ground, and replied to him, "How is it that I've found favor in your eyes, that you notice me? I'm an immigrant." ¹¹ Boaz responded to her, "Everything that you did for your mother-in-law after your husband's death has been reported fully to me: how you left behind your father, your mother, and the land of your birth, and came to a people you hadn't known beforehand. ¹² May the Lord reward you for your deed. May you receive a rich reward from the Lord, the God of Israel, under whose wings you've come to seek refuge." ¹³ She said, "May I continue to find favor in your eyes, sir, because you've comforted me and because you've spoken kindly to your female servant—even though I'm not one of your female servants."

¹⁴ At mealtime Boaz said to her, "Come over here, eat some of the bread, and dip your piece in the vinegar." She sat alongside the harvesters, and he served roasted grain to her. She ate, was satisfied, and had leftovers. ¹⁵ Then she got up to glean.

Boaz ordered his young men, "Let her glean between the bundles, and don't humiliate her. ¹⁶ Also, pull out some from the bales for her and leave them behind for her to glean. And don't scold her."

¹⁷ So she gleaned in the field until evening. Then she threshed what she had gleaned; it was about an ephah of barley. ¹⁸ She picked it up and went into town. Her mother-in-law saw what she had gleaned. She brought out what she had left over after eating her fill and gave it to her. ¹⁹ Her mother-in-law said to her, "Where did you glean today? Where did you work? May the one who noticed you be blessed."

She told her mother-in-law with whom she had worked and said, "The name of the man with whom I worked today is Boaz."

²⁰ Naomi replied to her daughter-in-law, "May he be blessed by the Lord, who hasn't abandoned his faithfulness with the living or with the dead." Naomi said to her, "The man is one of our close relatives; he's one of our redeemers."

²¹ Ruth the Moabite replied, "Furthermore, he said to me, 'Stay with my workers until they've finished all of my harvest.'"

²² Naomi said to Ruth her daughter-in-law, "It's good, my daughter, that you go out with his young women, so that men don't assault you in another field."

²³ Thus she stayed with Boaz's young women, gleaning until the completion of the barley and wheat harvests. And she lived with her mother-in-law.

SERMON

Gleaning and Hope

Pastor Ivan N. Herman

* SONG

“Your Love Is Deep”

Susanna Bussey, Dan Collins, and Jami Smith

Your love is deep, Your love is high, Your love is long, Your love is wide.
Your love is deep, Your love is high, Your love is long, Your love is wide.

Deeper than my view of grace, higher than this resting place,
Longer than this road I travel, wider than this gap You filled

Your love is deep, Your love is high, Your love is long, Your love is wide.
Your love is deep, Your love is high, Your love is long, Your love is wide.

Deeper than my view of grace, higher than this resting place,
Longer than this road I travel, wider than this gap You filled

Who shall separate us? Who shall separate us from Your love?
Nothing can separate us. Nothing can separate us from Your love.

Your love is deep, Your love is high, Your love is long, Your love is wide.
Your love is deep, Your love is high, Your love is long, Your love is wide.

OFFERING AND PRAYER

OFFERTORY

“Come Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy”

arr. Larry Shackley

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

Pastor: God of courage and mercy, you send us into the world with a word of life, even when that word is difficult to speak and hard to receive. You know the ties that bind us: families and friendships, congregations and communities, traditions handed down by those we love. Teach us to honor these gifts without making idols of them. Give us courage to follow Christ when his way unsettles what is familiar, challenges what we have inherited and calls us toward deeper truth.

When we face resistance from those closest to us, steady our hearts. When we are tempted to keep a fragile peace by avoiding hard conversations, give us wisdom and grace. When we speak too quickly, humble us. When we stay silent out of fear, strengthen us. Help us bear witness with love, patience and conviction, trusting that your gospel is not ours to control, but ours to embody.

On this Father's Day, we give thanks for fathers, grandfathers, stepfathers, foster fathers, mentors and all who have offered steady love, protection, guidance and blessing. We thank you for those who taught us courage, showed us tenderness, encouraged our questions and helped us grow into the people you created us to be. We pray also for those for whom this day is complicated: those grieving fathers they have lost, those longing to be fathers, those estranged from fathers or children, those wounded by a father's absence or harm. Hold each one in your compassion. Heal what is broken. Bless what has been life-giving. Help all who father and nurture others to reflect your justice, gentleness and steadfast love.

God of summer, this world is yours, and we live by your abundance. We pray for people without safe shelter or respite from the heat. We pray for those whose lives are threatened by rising temperatures. May we find ways to shelter, protect and nurture all your children.

In your mercy, Beloved God, hear the prayers of your people. Now, as the Body of Christ, we pray as Christ taught us,

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.

* CLOSING SONG

“Will You Let Me Be Your Servant”

No. 727
Glory to God

1, 6 Will you let me be your ser - vant, let me
 2 We are pil - grims on a jour - ney; we're to -
 3 I will hold the Christ - light for you in the
 4 I will weep when you are weep - ing; when you
 5 When we sing to God in heav - en, we shall

be as Christ to you? Pray that I may have the
 geth - er on the road. We are here to help each
 night - time of your fear. I will hold my hand out
 laugh I'll laugh with you. I will share your joy and
 find such har - mo - ny, born of all we've known to -

grace to let you be my ser - vant too.
 oth - er walk the mile and bear the load.
 to you, speak the peace you long to hear.
 sor - row till we've seen this jour - ney through.
 geth - er of Christ's love and ag - o - ny.
 (repeat stanza 1)

* CHARGE AND BENEDICTION

* POSTLUDE

“The Heavens Declare the Glory of God”

Benedetto Marcello

* Please rise in body or in spirit.

Prayers of the People written by Teri McDowell Ott © *Presbyterian Outlook*, 2026, adapted. Used by permission.
 All music used in this program is copyrighted. Used by permission CCLI #746473.
 Music reprinted/streamed with permission under One License #740355-A. All rights reserved.

Audio/Video: Noor Bitar and Bruce MacLean
Music Director: Keith Atwater
Organist: Heidi Van Regenmorter
Piano: Gabe Bisho
Drums: Will Condrey
Bass Guitar: Merlyn Van Regenmorter
Guitar: Gannon Grace
Vocals: Tara Calderon, Karen Gray, and Anita Lawson

