Second Sunday After Pentecost Honoring our Musicians

June 22, 2025 10:30 a.m. Worship



Sanctuary Choir and Bell Choir give praise in Worship (Photos by Abby Willis)

As many of you as were baptized into Christ have clothed yourselves with Christ. -- Galatians 3:27

First Presbyterian Church

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COMMISSIONED PASTOR: DR. WENDY L. LAMB

MINISTRY OF PASTORAL SUPPORT: REV. DR. STEPHEN W. SMITH

MINISTRY OF VISITATION: LAURIE STAFFORD

MINISTRY OF MUSIC: CURTISS ALLEN, JR., DIRECTOR OF MUSIC;

WILLIAM ZEITLER, ORGANIST;

AMY GANO, BELLS

PASTOR EMERITUS: REV. JAMES C. HUFFSTUTLER

Welcome to Worship at First Presbyterian Church

This service is being livestreamed and can be viewed on our YouTube channel in real time or as a recording. Large-print copies of this order of service, as well as audio enhancement devices are available from the ushers.

We gather on Sunday for 3 reasons:

- To seek God- whom we find in sacred text and sacrament, in music and in song, in prayer, in the beauty of this space, in the stillness where we can hear our hearts. We offer God our thanks and praise, our lament and longing, and our resources. We let go of burdens and receive grace and forgiveness. We see the One our hearts love.
- To practice Community rejoice with those who rejoice, weep with those who weep. To break bread with those whom we love and those whom we need to love more fully. We practice things our culture does not emphasize: resting, forgiving, sharing. Jesus asked us to love one another as he loved us, and we cannot do so without practice.
- To listen for our Call- often an invitation to go out and <u>be</u> or <u>do</u> or <u>remember</u>. God is speaking all the time: through conscience, nature, friends, and certainly scripture. We gather to listen for that Call and to recommit ourselves to discipleship.

Information on our common life can be found on our website **www.fpcsb.net**, along with sermons and newsletters. You can participate in our work by supporting us financially with a one-time or sustaining donation.

Children are **welcome** in worship. Younger children may go to the Nursery at any time.

OUR NEXT COMMUNION will be Sunday, July 6th.

Morning Worship[†]

Lector: Jeanne Clark

Singing, like breathing, is a grace-filled activity. It depends on breath, which comes to us as a free gift. It is a gift of the Spirit, an act of trust and a work of love.

David Gambrell

Associate for Worship, PC(USA)

GATHERING MUSIC

WELCOME

PRELUDEChaconne

D. Buxtehude (1637-1707)

Allow the music to usher you into sacred space and time.

PRAYER of INVOCATION

INTROIT *Spirit of the Living God ¹ Daniel Iverson* Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me. Melt me; mold me; fill me; use me. Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

*CALL to WORSHIP

To God compose a song of joy;

▼ To God make melody.

Let the seas roar, let the mountains shout for joy!

■ Let rivers clap their hands!

God's strength does wondrous things

■ In every place and time, God saves and frees people.

Break forth with shouts of joy!

■ Everyone, make melody to God!

*HYMN 641 When in our Music God Is Glorified

ENGELBERG

PRAYER of CONFESSION

➡ Holy One, you have called us to worship you. We gladly gather!
As we praise you, though, our own inadequacy reminds us
of how we have broken our relationship with you.
Sometimes, even our worship fails to be what it could.

[†] The symbols you will see in this order of worship mean:

^{*} Stand if you are able ■ The congregation will read.

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We sometimes treat it as a show or we simply go through motions, failing to recognize that you want to engage us deeply.

(We keep silence)

■ Renew us, we pray, according to your steadfast love.

May our worship rise from our love of you, O God.

(We remain seated for the kyrie, an ancient song of the church. We will sing it through in Greek first and then in English.)

KYRIE²



Note: Lower voices may hum,



ASSURANCE of FORGIVENESS

Friends, believe the good news of the gospel:

In Jesus Christ we are forgiven and are being made whole. Alleluia, Amen!

BELL ANTHEM

Ode to Joy

Ludwig von Beethoven



² Traditional Liturgical text. Music: Dinah Reindorf, 1987. ©1987 Dinah Reindorf. Reprinted under permission of OneLicense #A706254. All rights reserved.

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TIME with the CHILDREN

[Children are always welcome in worship. KidSpace is taking a break for the summer, but will resume in September in Room 10.

There are activity bags in the narthex and we will hand out Children's Bulletins after Time with the Children.

Thanks Be to Thee ANTHEM G. F. Handel

Thanks be to Thee; Thanks be to Thee. Glory and praise ever be Thine. For Thy great mercies, Thanks be to Thee. Like as a shepherd hast Thou been our guide, Thru the dark valley Thou was ever by our side. Thanks be to Thee, Lord, Thanks be to Thee; Glory and praise ever be Thine. Lord God Almighty, Thanks be to Thee.

SCRIPTURE

Colossians 3:16-17

New Testament, p. 201

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly; teach and admonish one another in all wisdom; and with gratitude in your hearts sing psalms, hymns, and spiritual songs to God. And whatever you do, in word or deed, do everything in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through him.

REFLECTION PART I

Pastor Wendy

SUNG REFRAIN 953

Prepare the way of the Lord. Prepare the way of the Lord, and all people will see the salvation of our God.

Psalm 424

Old Testament, p. 515

As the deer longs for the water-brooks. so longs my soul for you, O God. My soul is athirst for God, athirst for the living God; when shall I come to appear before the presence of God? My tears have been my food day and night, while all day long they say to me, "Where now is your God?" I pour out my soul when I think on these things;

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³ Text: The Taizé Community. Music: Jacques Berthier. ©1984 Les Presses de Taizé, GIA Publications, Inc., agent. Reprinted with permission under ONELICENSE #A706254. All rights reserved.

⁴ Inclusive Language Psalter: A New Gender-Inclusive Adaption of the Book of Psalms, Based on the 1979 Book of Common Prayer Text Edited and adapted by Adam Waddell, Hannah Bowman, the Rev. K.D. Joyce, and the Rev. Bailey Pickens

how I went with the multitude and led them into the house of God. With the voice of praise and thanksgiving, among those who keep holy-day. Why are you so full of heaviness, 0 my soul? and why are you so disquieted within me? Put your trust in God: for I will yet give thanks to God who is the help of my countenance, and my God. My soul is heavy within me; therefore I will remember you from the land of Jordan, and from the peak of Mizar among the heights of Hermon. One deep calls to another in the noise of your cataracts; all your rapids and floods have gone over me. GOD's loving-kindness in the daytime; in the night season their song is with me, a prayer to the God of my life. I will say to the God of my strength, "Why have you forgotten me? and why do I go so heavily while the enemy oppresses me?" While my bones are being broken, my enemies mock me to my face: All day long they mock me and say to me, "Where now is your God?" Why are you so full of heaviness, 0 my soul? and why are you so disquieted within me? Put your trust in God; for I will yet give thanks to God who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

REFLECTION PART II

Pastor Wendy

HYMN 778 As Pants the Deer for Living Streams

SEACHRIST

Galatians 3:23-29

New Testament, p. 189

Now before faith came, we were imprisoned and guarded under the law until faith would be revealed. Therefore the law was our disciplinarian until Christ came, so that we might be reckoned as righteous by faith. But now that faith has come, we are no longer subject to a disciplinarian, for in Christ Jesus you are all children of God through faith. As many of you as were baptized into Christ have clothed yourselves with Christ. There is no longer Jew or Greek; there is no longer slave or free; there is no longer male and female, for all of you are one in Christ Jesus. And if you belong to Christ, then you are Abraham's offspring, heirs according to the promise.

HYMN 800 Sometimes a Light Surprises 5 SALLEY GARDENS

(All) Sometimes a light surprises the child of God who sings; it is the Lord who rises with healing in his wings; when comforts are declining, he grants the soul again a season of clear shining to cheer it after rain.

(Lectern Side) In holy contemplation we sweetly then pursue the theme of God's salvation and find it ever new; set free from present sorrow, we cheerfully can say, "Let the unknown tomorrow bring with it what it may."

(*Pulpit Side*) It can bring with it nothing but he will bear us through; who gives the lilies clothing will clothe his people, too; beneath the spreading heavens no creature but is fed; and he who feeds the ravens will give his children bread.

(All) Though vine nor fig tree neither their longed-for fruit should bear, though all the fields should wither, nor flocks nor herds be there, yet God the same abiding, his praise shall tune my voice; for while in him confiding, I cannot but rejoice.

THE OFFERING of OUR TITHES and GIFTS

(We offer our tithes and gifts to be part of God's purposes in the world, and we invite you to take part. You may place your offering in the plate in front or give it to the usher. You may always send gifts by mail or online.)

OFFERTORY

*DOXOLOGY OLD HUNDREDTH

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise God all creatures here below; Praise God above, ye heavenly host; Creator, Christ and Holy Ghost, Amen.

PRAYERS of the PEOPLE and OUR 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.

 $^{^5}$ Text: William Cowper, 1779, alt. Music: Irish folk melody; arr. Alfred V. Fedak, 2011. Music arr. ©2011 Alfred V. Fedak. Reprinted with permission under ONELICENSE #A706254. All rights reserved.

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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.

*HYMN 821 How Can I Keep from Singing? Lowrey

*MOMENT for REFLECTION

*CHARGE and BENEDICTION

*RESPONSE Sevenfold Amen Stainer

POSTLUDE Hymn William Zeitler

GREETER: Phyllis Hough

USHERS: Al Rueda, Lead Usher

Chris Thomas, Mark Adelson, Security Ushers

SOUND ENGINEERS: Dan Direen, Brent Nord, Brandon Turner

LIVESTREAM ENGINEER: James Welte

CAMERA OPERATORS: Kevin Lamb, Lynn Usher

REMEMBER IN PRAYER THIS WEEK
Noe Falconi, Marianna Fowles, Sandy Garza
Elders: Lily Bolaños, Margaret Doane, Jon Horstmann
Deacons: Christian Usher, Steve Smith, Rebecca Allen
Pastor Nominating Committee:
Shelby Obershaw, Christa Wallis, Neal Williams

This Weeks' Celebrations

Jun 23 Jorge Carlos
Jun 25 Jim Huffstutler
Randy & Kristine French

Ava June Bodner Nancy Horstmann Shirley Raabe Brad & Amy Smith

We will have a brief Congregational Meeting following worship on **Sunday, June 29th** (right before the ice cream social ↓), for the purpose of electing Chris Wright-Thomas as the Deacon representative for the Nominating Committee.

Jun 28

Our Annual Ice Cream Social will follow worship (and the Congregational Meeting ↑) on Sunday, June 29th.



THANK YOU. Many thanks to everyone who donated at our recent Blood Drive. Additional thanks to the 5 of you who attempted to donate but were unable. We donated a total of 10 units.

Our next blood drive is scheduled **Sunday, November 30.** Remember your iron pills!!!

Thank you for your generous support of our food participants. We continue to accept donations of any shelf-stable foods. A suggestion list is at reception and on our website. If you want to shop with a focus, bargain cereal is always needed, and rice or pasta help stretch limited food into more meals.

More News and announcements are available in your Friday *Keeping in Touch* emails. If you are not receiving these, and you would like to, contact Mimi in the church office.

Music Box

When the war ended, the banners came down, but fear and rage stayed up.

In the village, they said the fighting had passed them by — but it hadn't. It had just worn quieter shoes.

One morning, a woman appeared on the road.

She was barefoot.

Her cloak torn.

Her hair — shorn to the scalp, patchy.

Her cheeks, hollow.

She did not speak.

Her eyes were the color of rain on stone — piercing and almost lifeless at the same time.

She passed through the square like a shadow.

No one spoke to her.

A child whispered, "Is she one of them?"

By afternoon, the stories had spread.

"She was a 'horizontal collaborator'," said one.

"I heard she shared bread — and more — with them," said another.

"Her head is shaved. What more proof do you need?"

No one asked her. No one offered food.

The innkeeper said the rooms were full, though they weren't.

The baker claimed no bread remained, though loaves steamed in the window.

So she made camp beneath the old tree on the hill — the one burned by lightning long ago.

She lit no fire.

She sang no songs.

Each day she rose and walked into the woods.

Each evening she returned with something small:

a fallen apple, a bundle of wild cucumbers, once a baby bird cradled in cloth.

Still no one spoke to her.

Until the boy with the crooked leg followed her.

He couldn't help himself.

He saw her pick something from the roots of a tree and kneel as if in prayer.

When she rose, he asked, "What's that?"

She showed him – a mushroom.

"Is it for eating?"

She nodded. "If you soak it overnight in water steeped in fennel and moonlight."

He sat beside her. "Why don't you talk to the others?"

"I don't know how to talk to people who won't listen."

He looked down at her bare head. "Why did they shave you?"

She paused. "To keep the lice from spreading in the barracks." Then: "And to remind us we weren't human."

"What's that?" the boy said, pointing to the number tattooed on her arm. She quickly covered it with her shawl and turned away.

The boy said nothing.

But he reached up and touched his own hair, as if it too were a question.

That night, he returned to the village and said, "She was in a camp. A prison.

She was not their friend. She was their prisoner."

Some didn't believe him.

But the next morning, someone left bread at the tree.

The next, a blanket.

By the end of the week, someone came to sit beside her.

Not to question. Just to sit.

And in time, the village remembered that a shaven head is not always a brand of shame.

Sometimes it's the sign of one who has walked through hell-fire and yet gathers mushrooms from the ash.

Who still cradles broken birds and listens gently to children.

-- William Zeitler

Today we thank our musicians who lead us in the prayers of vocal and instrumental music.

Curtiss Allen, Jr, Director of Music William Zeitler, Organist

Sanctuary Choir

<u>Tenors</u>
Susan Addington
Rebecca Allen
Geri Atkins
Trinity Conley
Larry Marona

<u>Altos</u>	
Helen Babcock	
Mary Bolanos	
Robin Edwards	

Basses David Dennis Brian Gano Patrick Morris Norm Wallis Neal Williams

Amy Gano, Director Susan Addington Rebecca Allen Cheryl Direen Kiera French Randy French Asher Gano Brian Gano Kendra Lamb Brent Nord Chris Wright Thomas

Bell Choir

Instrumentalists

Susan Addington, *flute* Norm Wallis, *trumpet* Curtiss Allen, *brass*