Hymn Sing Sunday Organ Dedication

June 29, 2025

10:30 a.m. Worship



Praise God with the timbrel and dance, with stringed instruments and organs. --Psalm 150: 4

First Presbyterian Church

Mailing address: P.O. Box 2729; San Bernardino, California 92406

909.882.3308 www.fpcsb.net

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[†]

Director of Music: Curtiss Allen, Jr.

REFLECTION before the SERVICE

"If music is the language of the soul made audible, then human voices, raised in concert in human gatherings, are primary instruments of the soul."

— Don Saliers

This week is our annual singing Sunday, where we sing our praise, our prayers, and our worship. There are many ways to sing: traditional hymns, spirituals, brief refrains, and songs of praise from cultures other than our own. Some have words connected to scripture, some are familiar, some are in languages other than English. Today we will sing favorite hymns, written down in worship the last two weeks and compiled into the order of worship. We will also be dedicating the Kraft Organ this morning.

GATHERING

GATHERING MUSIC

WELCOME

PRELUDE God of Heaven and Earth S. Karg-Elert (1877-1933)

*CONGREGATIONAL INTROIT

HYMN 664 *Morning Has Broken* Eleanor Farjeon

Verse 1

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!

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

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

*CALL to WORSHIP (from Psalm 100)

Shout with joy to God, all the earth! Remember that our God is God—

₩ the One who made us, the One who sustains us, the One whose Spirit lives within us. Let us enter God's house with thanksgiving;

Let us enter God's house with thanksgiving; and come into God's presence with praise.

★ For God is good, with unfailing love that lasts forever, and faithfulness that extends to all generations.

Let us sing our praise to our God!

*HYMN 611

Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee

Verse 1

Beethoven

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love! Hearts unfold like flowers before thee, opening to the sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away. Giver of immortal gladness,

HYMN 630

Fairest Lord Jesus
Verses 1&4

fill us with the light of day.

Silesian folk melody

Fairest Lord Jesus,
Ruler of all nature,
O thou of God to earth come down,
thee will I cherish,
thee will I honor,
thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

Beautiful Savior,
Ruler of the nations,
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor,
praise, adoration,
now and forevermore be thine!

PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD

TIME with the CHILDREN

[Our children are encouraged to remain with us. There are tables, Children's Bulletins, and coloring supplies as well as activity bags and books in the back of the Fellowship Hall.]

HYMN 157

I Danced in the Morning¹
Verses 1&2

Sydney Carter

I danced in the morning when the world was begun, and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun, and I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth.

At Bethlehem I had my birth.

Refrain:

Dance, then, wherever you may be; I am the Lord of the Dance, said he, and I'll lead you all, wherever you may be, and I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee, but they would not dance and they would not follow me. I danced for the fishermen, for James and John. They came with me and the dance went on. (Refrain)

HYMN 649

Amazing Grace Verses 1&2 John Newton

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved. How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

 $^{^1}$ ©1963 Stainer & Bell, Ltd., London, England. (admin. Hope Publishing Company). Reprinted by permission under ONELICENSE #A706254, All rights reserved.

Verse i

Refrain:

Spirit, spirit of gentleness, blow through the wilderness, calling and free. Spirit, spirit of restlessness, stir me from placidness, wind, wind on the sea.

You moved on the waters;
you called to the deep;
then you coaxed up the mountains
from the valleys of sleep;
and over the eons
you called to each thing,
"Awake from your slumbers
and rise on your wings." (Refrain)

SCRIPTURE Psalm 150 (King James Version)

Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in the sanctuary: praise God in the firmament of power.

Praise God for mighty acts: praise God according to excellent greatness. Praise God with the sound of the trumpet, with the psaltery and harp. Praise God with the timbrel and dance, with stringed instruments and organs.

Praise God upon the loud cymbals and upon the high sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

RESPONSE to the WORD

REFRAIN 635

Laudate Dominum ³
Laudate Dominum,
laudate Dominum,
omnes gentes, alleluia!
Laudate Dominum,
laudate Dominum,
omnes gentes, alleluia!

Taizé

 $^{^2}$ @1978 J. Manley Publishing. Reprinted with permission under ONELICENSE #A706254. All rights reserved.

³ Jacques Berthier and the Taizé Community. ©1978, 1980, 1981 Les Presses de Taizé, GIA Publications, Inc., agent. Reprinted with permission under ONELICENSE #A706254. All rights reserved.

The DEDICATION of the KRAFT ORGAN

All things come from you, O Lord

And from your own gifts do we give to you.

Prosper the work of our hands;

♣ Prosper our handiwork.

Show your servants your works

And your splendor to their children.

Almighty God, we thank you that you have put it into the hearts of your people to make offerings for your service, and have been pleased to accept their gifts. Be with us now and bless us as we set apart this organ to your praise and glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

For the gift of music: for melodies that echo the harmonies of heaven, for voices transcending time and space, united in the glory of your name:

₩ We give you thanks, O Lord.

For instruments of praise: for trumpet, lute and harp, for strings and pipes, drum and bells, for loud crashing cymbals.

₩ We give you thanks, O Lord.

For the sounds of Worship: for words spoken, sung, and chanted, for prayers voiced twice in song, for silence to hear your still, small voice:

₩ We give you thanks, O Lord.

For those who build and play the instruments of praise: for metal hammered into pipes, for wood that channels breath, for bellows brimmed with willing air, for feet that tread out melody and hands that dance, keyed to the music of the spheres:

₩ We give you thanks, O Lord.

To the glory of almighty God, author of all goodness and beauty, giver of all skill of mind and hand:

₩ We dedicate this organ.

In the faith of our Lord Jesus Christ, who calls us to offer for his love's sake our pure sacrifice of praise:

★ We dedicate this organ.

Moved by the Holy Spirit, our guide in all truth and beauty:

₩ We dedicate this organ.

Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might be to our God forever and ever.

Amen.

O Lord, before whose throne trumpets sound, and saints and angels sing the songs of Moses and the Lamb: accept this organ for the worship of your temple, that with the voice of music we may proclaim your praise and tell it abroad, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

*REFRAIN 635

Taizé

Laudate Dominum³
Laudate Dominum,
laudate Dominum,
omnes gentes, alleluia!
Laudate Dominum,
laudate Dominum,
omnes gentes, alleluia!

OFFERING

(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

HYMN 69

Here I Am, Lord⁴

Daniel Schutte

Verse 1

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
my hand will save.
I, who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Refrain:

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?

I have heard you calling in the night. I will go, Lord, if you lead me. I will hold your people in my heart.

 $^{^4}$ @1981 Oregon Catholic Press. Reprinted/Podcast/Streamed with permission under ONELICENSE #A706254. All rights reserved.

HYMN 833

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

Matheson/Peace

Verse 1&2

O Love that wilt not let me go
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
that in thine ocean depths its flow
may richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flickering torch to thee; my heart restores its borrowed ray, that in thy sunshine's blaze its day may brighter, fairer be.

HYMN 836

Abide with Me

Lyte/Monk

Verses 1&3

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide. The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide! When other helpers fail and comforts flee, help of the helpless, O abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour; what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

MORNING PRAYER and OUR LORD'S PRAYER

SENDING

HYMN 331

God of the Ages
Verses 1&4

Roberts/Warren

God of the ages, whose almighty hand leads forth in beauty all the starry band of shining worlds in splendor through the skies, our grateful songs before thy throne arise.

Refresh thy people on their toilsome way. Lead us from night to never-ending day. Fill all our lives with love and grace divine, and glory, laud, and praise be ever thine. Verse 1

Lift every voice and sing till earth and heaven ring, ring with the harmonies of liberty.

Let our rejoicing rise high as the listening skies; let it resound loud as the rolling sea.

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us; sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us.

Facing the rising sun of our new day begun, let us march on, till victory is won.

*HYMN 340

This Is My Song⁵

Verse 1, alternate Verse 3

This is my song, O God of all the nations, a song of peace for lands afar and mine.

This is my home, the country where my heart is; here are my hopes, my dreams, my holy shrine; but other hearts in other lands are beating with hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.

May truth and freedom come to every nation
May peace abound where strife has raged so long
That each may seek to love and build together
A world united, righting every wrong.
A world united in its love for freedom,
Proclaiming peace together in one song.

*MOMENT for REFLECTION

*CHARGE and BENEDICTION

CONGREGATIONAL MEETING

-

⁵ Text: Stanza 1, Lloyd Stone ©1934, ren 1962 The Lorenz Corporation; Stanza 3, Georgia Harkness ©1964 The Lorenz Corporation. Music Jean Sibelius, 1899; arr. The Hymnal. Arrangement © 1933, ren. 1962 Westminster John Knox Press. Reprinted with permission under ONELICENSE #A706254. All rights reserved.

CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE *HYMN 625 How G

How Great Thou Art

Stuart K. Hine

Verses 1 and 2
O Lord my God
When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds
Thy hands have made,
I see the stars,
I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout

The universe displayed!

Refrain:

Then sings my soul,
My Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art,
How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul,
My Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art,
How great Thou art!

When thru the woods
And forest glades I wander
And hear the birds
Sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down
From lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook
And feel the gentle breeze, (Refrain)

POSTLUDE

Hymn

Photo on front: The Kraft Organ as it is being worked on by Ryan Ballantyne and helper.

^{6 ©1949, 1953} The Stuart Hine Trust (Print rights admin. Hope Publishing Company). Reprinted with permission under ONELICENSE #A706254. All rights reserved.

Thank you! Many people have made this possible.
Thank you to Ron and Ruby Kraft for the gift of the organ.
Thank you to Ryan Ballantyne and his workers for disassembling and re-assembling it.

Thank you to William Zeitler for working with them.
Thank you to Curtiss Allen, Norm Wallis, Marilyn Kraft, Kaiyah
DuBois, Wendy Lamb, Jeremy Allen, Kevin Lamb, and James Welte for
moving parts at various times.

Also thank you to the group who lifted the organ to stage. Thank you to each congregation member who gave to the Organ Installation Fund.



<u>GREETERS</u>: Donna Feit, Doris Nord <u>USHERS</u>: Margaret Doane, Lead Usher Jim Siegmund, Security Usher

SOUND ENGINEERS: Dan Direen, Brent Nord, Brandon Turner

LIVESTREAM ENGINEER: James Welte

CAMERA OPERATORS: Kevin Lamb, Lynn Usher

REMEMBER IN PRAYER THIS WEEK
Debora Holk, Jim Huffstutler, Ron & Ruby Kraft
Elders: Phyllis Hough, Sue Alexander, Jeanne Clark
Deacons: Brad Smith, Dave Thomas, Chris Wright-Thomas
Pastor Nominating Committee:
Susan Addington, Mary Bolaños, John-Paul Fletcher

This Weeks' Celebrations

Jun 30 Rhyland Emery French Jul 1 Nancy Sellas
Sandy Garza Jul 3 Mario Bolaños
Randy & Jenny Mantei Phil & Lynda Savage

We will have a brief Congregational Meeting following worship today before the ice cream social, for the purpose of electing Chris Wright-Thomas as the Deacon representative for the Nominating Committee.



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 \pmb{Sunday} , $\pmb{November\ 30}$. 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

From her earliest days, the girl could hear them: the *echoes* of other lives she might have lived.

When she laughed, she could almost hear a version of herself who had stayed silent. When she wept, she sensed another self who had turned away and felt nothing. At every fork in the road, a thousand shadows bloomed — not to frighten her, but to whisper:

"What if you had gone left instead?"

"What if you had stayed?"

"What if you had never spoken?"

Her gift was not prophecy. It was memory unmoored — reflections of futures she never chose, but somehow still belonged to her. She became a **hunter of echoes**, chasing glimpses of the paths not taken. Her journals filled with sketches of unlived lives. She grew wise in possibilities — but unable to choose.

One day, she came to a place where the forest split into **seven paths**, each marked by a carved stone. The voices were loudest here, and most tender.

One path whispered of love.

One of glory.

One of safety.

One of healing.

One of solitude.

One of flame.

One of sleep.

She stood at the center and wept, unable to move.

Every step forward was a betrayal of the other six.

Every chosen life meant the death of six others.

But as she wept, she saw someone standing in the distance:

A figure cloaked in grey, silent, walking a path that cut through the undergrowth —

not one of the seven carved roads. A trail that was neither marked nor named.

The figure did not hesitate.

Did not glance left or right.

Did not carry a map.

Did not mourn the paths not taken.

The girl called out:

"Wait! Don't you wonder who you could have been?"

The figure paused. Then turned.

The face was neither old nor young.

Neither male nor female.

And the eyes — the eyes held the ache of all unchosen lives... ... yet shimmered with peace.

"I did wonder," the figure said.

"But then I walked. And the wondering faded."

The girl looked down at the seven stones — beautiful, tragic, endless.

Then she looked at the figure's trail: narrow, tangled, raw.

It led not away from choice — but through it.

She closed her eyes.

She took a breath.

And she stepped not onto a road — but into the unknown, where the earth had no name for her yet.

Behind her, the echoes quieted.

Ahead, the path opened with each footfall — not predicted, not denied.

Just... lived.

-- William Zeitler



The seal of the Presbyterian Church (U.S.A.) is a symbolic statement of the church's heritage, identity, and mission in contemporary form. Its power depends on both its simplicity and complexity, as well as its traditional and enduring qualities.

The basic symbols in the seal are the cross, Scripture, the dove, and flames.

As a church of the Presbyterian Church (U.S.A.), our congregational life is governed by the Ruling Elders of our current Session:

Lily Bolaños, Margaret Doane, Jon Horstmann, Phyllis Hough, Sue Alexander, Jeanne Clark, Kathy Showman, Norm Wallis, Pat Morris, Susan Skoglund, Katie Smith, Neal Williams, and Clerk of Session Amy Smith

and supported by our Board of Deacons:

Rebecca Allen, Brad Smith, Dave Thomas, Chris Wright-Thomas, Kristine French, Joyce Lyons, Joanna Nord, Mindy Rueda, Rick Rodriguez, Jim Siegmund, Kyle Smith, and Christian Usher.

In this time of change for our congregation, a Pastor Nominating Committee has been elected by the congregation:

Susan Addington, Mary Bolaños, John-Paul Fletcher, Brian Gano, Kendra Lamb, Jim Morris, Shelby Obershaw, Christa Wallis, Neal Williams