



Home Bulletin

July 18, 2021

Sixteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time

Prelude

Andy Glynn

Congregational Introit #86

"When Morning Gilds the Skies" Verses 1 & 4

NCH

Welcome and Announcements

Call To Worship

Invocation

Hymn#310

"I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord" Verses 1, 3, 4 & 5

GTG

Call to Confession

Prayer of Confession

Unison: Eternal God, your steadfast love endures forever. We confess that we act as if we are in control, as if you bless whatever we do, as if we can build whatever suits us best without considering our communities. If we think of others at all, it is with an eye toward their usefulness to us. If we consider your creation, it is to ponder what benefits us.

Build within us hearts that are always seeking your guidance for our plans and actions. Remind us of our dependence upon one another; strengthen the bonds that hold us together. Make your church more solid that it might be victorious as it faces the buffeting which results from its efforts to proclaim Christ to the world. Make us into the shelter that invites all who enter to experience your love and peace.

Time of Silence for Personal Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Pardon

Gloria

Prayer for Illumination

1st Scripture Reading

2 Samuel 7:1-14a

Now when the king was settled in his house, and the LORD had given him rest from all his enemies around him, the king said to the prophet Nathan, "See now, I am living in a house of cedar, but the ark of God stays in a tent." Nathan said to the king, "Go, do all that you have in mind; for the LORD is with you."

But that same night the word of the LORD came to Nathan: Go and tell my servant David: Thus says the LORD: Are you the one to build me a house to live in? I have not lived in a house since the day I



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brought up the people of Israel from Egypt to this day, but I have been moving about in a tent and a tabernacle. Wherever I have moved about among all the people of Israel, did I ever speak a word with any of the tribal leaders of Israel, whom I commanded to shepherd my people Israel, saying, "Why have you not built me a house of cedar?" Now therefore thus you shall say to my servant David: Thus says the LORD of hosts: I took you from the pasture, from following the sheep to be prince over my people Israel; and I have been with you wherever you went, and have cut off all your enemies from before you; and I will make for you a great name, like the name of the great ones of the earth. And I will appoint a place for my people Israel and will plant them, so that they may live in their own place, and be disturbed no more; and evildoers shall afflict them no more, as formerly, from the time that I appointed judges over my people Israel; and I will give you rest from all your enemies. Moreover, the LORD declares to you that the LORD will make you a house. When your days are fulfilled and you lie down with your ancestors, I will raise up your offspring after you, who shall come forth from your body, and I will establish his kingdom. He shall build a house for my name, and I will establish the throne of his kingdom forever. I will be a father to him, and he shall be a son to me.

2nd Scripture Reading

Matthew 7:24-27

"Everyone then who hears these words of mine and acts on them will be like a wise man who built his house on rock. The rain fell, the floods came, and the winds blew and beat on that house, but it did not fall, because it had been founded on rock. And everyone who hears these words of mine and does not act on them will be like a foolish man who built his house on sand. The rain fell, and the floods came, and the winds blew and beat against that house, and it fell—and great was its fall!"

Sermon

*"God Treats My Body Like a Temple.
Treat Mine Like a Tent"*

Brant Piper

Affirmation of Faith

A Declaration of Faith of the Presbyterian Church, **Ch 7, Pt. 1**

Gathered around the Word and sacraments, those who confess Jesus Christ as Lord and Savior, together with their children, have formed a corporate, visible body in pilgrimage with God across the centuries. The church has sought to order its life and ministry in obedience to the teaching of the first apostles. It has attempted to carry out Christ's commission in various institutional forms and structures that demonstrate both continuity and change.

We acknowledge that Christ chooses to be known in the world through this community of ordinary people, therefore we dare not despise or abandon the church. Christ is the head of the church, therefore we are responsible to Christ when we make policy and decisions in the church. Christ is the foundation of the church, therefore it will not fall despite our weakness. We are confident that the Lord of the church will judge and defeat our sinful intentions and actions, help us in our weakness and blindness, and use the church to accomplish his purposes.



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Prayers of the People and the Lord's Prayer

Call to Offering

Doxology

Prayer of Dedication

Hymn #508

"Prayer is the Soul's Sincere Desire" All Verses

NCH

Charge and Benediction

Postlude

Andy Glynn



Verses 1 & 4

86

When Morning Gilds the Skies

Ps. 5:3; 59:16–17

Katholisches Gesangbuch, 1828
Transl. Edward Caswall, 1854; alt.

1 When morn - ing gilds the skies, my heart a - wak - ing cries,
2 No night shall I sleep, when from the heart I say,
3 Did not I hear the Lord's voice, in this year thou wilt find me,
4 Be this, while life is mine, my can - ti - cle di - vine,

may Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,
may Je - sus Christ be praised! Let sin and sorrow fall from here,
may Je - sus Christ be praised! Let sin and sorrow fall from here,
may Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this the e - ter - nal song,

one pur - pose I de - clare: may Je - sus Christ be praised!
when this world shall be past, may Je - sus Christ be praised!
through all the a - ges long: may Je - sus Christ be praised!

This anonymous German Catholic hymn was translated to English by Edward Caswall, an Anglican—and later, Roman Catholic—priest. Among the scripture references is Psalm 5:3, “O God, in the morning you hear my voice. . . .”

Tune: LAUDES DOMINI 6.6.6.6.6.6.
Joseph Barnby, 1868



Verses 1, 3, 4 & 5

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord 310

1 I love thy king - dom, Lord, the house of thine a - bode,
~~I love thy land, O God, Her walls be fore thee stand,~~
3 For her my tears shall fall; for her my prayers as - cend;
4 Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heaven - ly ways:
5 Sure as thy truth shall last, to Zi - on shall be given

the church our blest Re - deem - er saved with his own pre - cious blood.
~~dear as the apple of thine eye, and given us as thy land~~
to her my cares and toils be given, till toils and cares shall end.
her sweet com - mu - nion, sol - emn vows, her hymns of love and praise.
the bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, and bright - er bliss of heaven.

One of the oldest American hymn texts in continuous use, this paraphrase of Psalm 137 was created by a president of Yale University while compiling a popular revision of Watts's *Psalms of David*. The arranger of the tune was the clerk of a Presbyterian church in London.

TEXT: Timothy Dwight, 1800
MUSIC: *The Universal Psalmist*, 1763; adapt. Aaron Williams, 1770

ST. THOMAS
SM



All Verses

508

Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire

Luke 11:1; Rom. 8:26-28

James Montgomery, 1818; alt.



- | | |
|---|----------------------------------|
| 1. Prayer is the soul's sin-cere de-sire, | uttered or un-ex-pressed; |
| 2. Prayer is the sim-plest form of speech | that in-fant lips can try; |
| 3. Prayer is the con-trite sin-ner's voice, | turn-ing from thought-less ways. |
| 4. No prayers do hu-mans make a-lone; | the Ho-ly Spir-it pleads, |
| 5. O Christ, by whom we come to God, | the Life, the Truth, the Way, |



The mo-tion of a hid-den fire	that trem-bles in the breast.
Prayer, the sub-lim-est strains that reach	the Maj-es-ty so high.
While an-gels in their songs re-joice	and cry, "Be-hold, one prays!"
And Je-sus on the e-ter-nal throne	for sin-ners inter-cedes.
The path of prayer you too have trod:	Christ, teach us how to pray.



'esus dulcis memoria' was an anonymous medieval poem originally forty-two stanzas long. Several hymns have been derived from it, including this one set to John B. Dykes' tune named for a young woman girl, Christian by birth, who was martyred in 304 C.E.

Tune: ST. AGNES C.M.
John B. Dykes, 1866