Trinity Presbyterian Church

www.trinitypresbyfairfield.org 7th Sunday after Pentecost July 19, 2020

WELCOME

PRELUDE

Beneath the Cross of Jesus by Frederick Maker arr. Tedd Smith

THE PEACE

The Peace of Christ be with you.

And also with you!

CALL TO WORSHIP

People of God, let us gather to worship and praise God's name.

I give thanks to you, O God, with my whole heart.

I will glorify your name forever!

For great is your steadfast love for me.

You have delivered my soul from the depths.

God says, "Know that I am with you and will keep you wherever you go."

OPENING HYMN #614 Great Are You, Lord

Great are you, Lord: you are holy and just;

By your power we trust in your love.

Great are you, Lord: you are faithful and true;

By your mercy you prove you are love.

Great are you, Lord, and worthy of glory!

Great are you, Lord, and worth of praise.

Great are you, Lord. We lift up our voice; we lift up our voice:

Great are you, Lord! Great are you, Lord!

(Sing 2X)

CALL TO CONFESSION

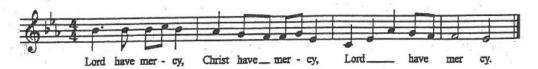
Trusting in God's mercy, let us acknowledge to ourselves and each other those ways we fall short from what God intends for us, all of which God already knows.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Merciful God, your creatures cry—creation groans—but we turn away; we surround ourselves with noise. We are quick to excuse ourselves from responsibility: we are young; we are old; we are tired; we are busy. It is hard to imagine that we might make a difference. Life-giving God, wash us clean. Restore our imaginations and our hearts. Let your courage and compassion flow through our veins until we love with abandon and our hands reach out in blessing, for the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the children of God. Amen.

Minute of Silent Personal Confession Let us sing to the Lord...

KYRIE—ALL SING



ASSURANCE OF PARDON

My fellow children of God, do not fear, for our God is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love and faithfulness. God's hand shall lead us and hold us fast. So be reconciled with God and at peace with one another. **Amen.**

SPECIAL MUSIC

Every Time I Feel the Spirit; spiritual arr. Shirley Brendlinger

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

God our helper, by your Holy Spirit, open our minds, that as the Scriptures are read and your Word is proclaimed, we may be led into your truth and taught your will, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

OLD TESTAMENT READING: Genesis 28: 10-19a

NEW TESTAMENT READING: Romans 8: 12-25; Matthew 13: 24-30, 36-43

SERMON "Volunteer Corn" Elder Cindie Postell

MOMENT FOR REFLECTION

RESPONSE TO THE WORD

HYMN #1 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!

- 1. Holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
 Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
 Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
 God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!
- 2. Holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea; Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee, Who wert, and art, and ever-more shalt be.
- 3. Holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee, Though the eye of sinfulness Thy glory may not see, Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee Perfect in power, in love and purity.
- 4. Holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;
 Holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
 God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

*AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

Rom. 8:1, 28, 38, 39

We believe there is no condemnation for those who are in Christ Jesus; for we know that all things work together for good for those who love God, who are called according to God's purpose. We are convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord. Amen.

CALL TO PRAYER

Pastoral Prayer

THE LORD'S PRAYER

CLOSING HYMN #367 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

- Come, ye thankful people, come, raise the song of harvest home;
 All is safely gathered in, ere the winter storms begin;
 God, our Maker, doth provide for our wants to be supplied:
 Come to God's own temple, come, raise the song of harvest home.
- 2. All the world is God's own field, fruit unto God's praise to yield; Wheat and tares together sown, unto joy or sorrow grown; First the blade, and then the ear, then the full corn shall appear: Lord of harvest, grant that we wholesome grain and pure may be.
- 3. For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take the harvest home; From each field shall in that day all offenses purge away; Give the angels charge at last in the fire the tares to case, But the fruitful ears to store in God's garner evermore.
- 4. Even so, Lord, quickly come to Thy final harvest home;Gather Thou Thy people in, free from sorrow, free from sin;There forever purified, in thy presence to abide:Come, with all Thine angels, come, raise the glorious harvest home.

CHARGE AND BLESSING

POSTLUDE

Shout to the North by Martin Smith arr. Carol Tornquist