SECOND SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST
JUNE 14, 2020 — 11 AM LIVESTREAM WORSHIP

ORGAN PRELUDE
“Andante with Variations in D”
Dr. Edward Alan Moore, organ
Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy

OPENING WORDS
The Rev. Heather Schoenewolf

CALL TO WORSHIP (responsive reading)
Leader: We find hope in a God who hears the cries of the suffering and the laughter of the one who has received an impossible blessing.
People: We find hope in a God whose love has been poured into our hearts by the Holy Spirit that has been given to us.
Leader: We find hope in a God who, in Christ, overcame sin, brokenness and death for all. Let us pray:
People: Almighty God, give us such a vision of your purpose and such an assurance of our love and power, that we may ever hold fast the hope which is Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever. Amen.

* HYMN #772 (vs. 1, 3)
“Live Into Hope”
Live into hope of captives freed, of sight regained, the end of greed.
The oppressed shall be the first to see the year of God’s own jubilee!
Live into hope of liberty, the right to speak, the right to be,
The right to have one’s daily bread, to hear God’s word and thus be fed.

CALL TO CONFESSION
The Rev. Dr. Randall K. Bush

PRAYER OF CONFESSION
The Rev. Dr. Bush
God of life, we confess that we participate in the world in ways that allow injustice to fester. We go about our daily business without even realizing how our action and our inaction causes harm to others, the planet and even to ourselves. We act without thinking. Our voices fall silent. We ignore your call. Yet are you the God who hears us, inviting us to cry out: to name truth, to lament, to laugh and to testify to the hope we have in you. Give us the courage to lean on the power of your promises and to live as those you have redeemed. Transformed by your love, grant us the grace to love others as you first loved us. This we ask in the name of Jesus Christ, your love made visible for all. Amen.

* HYMN #799
“I Love the Lord, Who Heard My Cry”
I love the Lord, who heard my cry and pitied every groan.
Long as I live and troubles rise, I’ll hasten to God’s throne.
I love the Lord, who heard my cry and chased my grief away.
O let my heart no more despair while I have breath to pray.

*Indicates where to please rise in spirit.
ASSURANCE OF GOD’S FORGIVENESS

Leader: Friends, believe the good news of the gospel:

People: En Jesucristo tenemos perdón!
¡Alaben a Dios!

In Jesus Christ, we are forgiven!
Praise God!

SCRIPTURE LESSON

Romans 5:1-8

The Rev. Mary Lynn Callahan

Therefore, since we are justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ, through whom we have obtained access to this grace in which we stand; and we boast in our hope of sharing the glory of God. And not only that, but we also boast in our sufferings, knowing that suffering produces endurance, and endurance produces character, and character produces hope, and hope does not disappoint us, because God’s love has been poured into our hearts through the Holy Spirit that has been given to us.

For while we were still weak, at the right time Christ died for the ungodly. Indeed, rarely will anyone die for a righteous person—though perhaps for a good person someone might actually dare to die. But God proves his love for us in that while we still were sinners Christ died for us.

Leader: This is the word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

TIME FOR CHILDREN & FAMILIES

The Rev. Dr. Bush

HYMN #734 (vs. 1, 2, 4)

“Hope of the World”

DONNE SECOURS

Hope of the world, thou Christ of great compassion: speak to our fearful hearts by conflict rent;
Save us, thy people, from consuming passion, who by our own false hopes and aims are spent.
Hope of the world, God’s gift from highest heaven, bringing to hungry souls the bread of life:
Still let thy Spirit unto us be given to heal earth’s wounds and end our bitter strife.
Hope of the world, who by thy cross didst save us from death and deep despair, from sin and guilt:
We render back the love thy mercy gave us; take thou our lives and use them as thou wilt.

SCRIPTURE LESSON


The Rev. Schoenewolf

The Lord appeared to Abraham by the oaks of Mamre, as he sat at the entrance of his tent in the heat of the day. He looked up and saw three men standing near him. When he saw them, he ran from the tent entrance to meet them, and bowed down to the ground. He said, “My lord, if I find favor with you, do not pass by your servant. Let a little water be brought, and wash your feet, and rest yourselves under the tree. Let me bring a little bread, that you may refresh yourselves, and after that you may pass on—since you have come to your servant.” So they said, “Do as you have said.” And Abraham hastened into the tent to Sarah, and said, “Make ready quickly three measures of choice flour, knead it, and make cakes.” Abraham ran to the herd, and took a calf, tender and good, and gave it to the servant, who hastened to prepare it. Then he took curds and milk and the calf that he had prepared, and set it before them; and he stood by them under the tree while they ate.

They said to him, “Where is your wife Sarah?” And he said, “There, in the tent.” Then one said, “I will surely return to you in due season, and your wife Sarah shall have a son.” And Sarah was listening at the tent entrance behind him. Now Abraham and Sarah were old, advanced in age; it had ceased to be with Sarah after the manner of women. So Sarah laughed to herself, saying, “After I have grown old, and my husband is old, shall I have pleasure?” The Lord said to Abraham, “Why did Sarah laugh, and say, ‘Shall I indeed bear a child, now that I am old?’ Is anything too wonderful for the Lord? At the set time I will return to you, in due season, and Sarah shall have a son.” But Sarah denied, saying, “I did not laugh”; for she was afraid. He said, “Oh yes, you did laugh.”

The Lord dealt with Sarah as he had said, and the Lord did for Sarah as he had promised. Sarah conceived and bore Abraham a son in his old age, at the time of which God had spoken to him. Abraham gave the name Isaac to his son whom Sarah bore him. And Abraham circumcised his son Isaac when he was eight days old, as God had commanded him. Abraham was a hundred years old when his son Isaac was born to him. Now Sarah said, “God has brought laughter for me; everyone who hears will laugh with me.” And she said, “Who would ever have said to Abraham that Sarah would nurse children? Yet I have borne him a son in his old age.”
SERMON

“For Crying Out Loud”
The Rev. Schoenewolf

SOLO

“If I Can Help Somebody”
David Jennings-Smith, soloist
Alma Bazel Androzzo

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION & THE LORD’S PRAYER

The Rev. Patrice Fowler-Searcy

OFFERING INVITATION

The Rev. Dr. Bush

We offer our gifts in response to God’s love, and the grace of Jesus Christ, which we seek to make known through the ministries of this congregation. Please visit www.ELPC.church/donate if you would like to make a contribution.

HYMN #100 (ps. 1, 2, 4)

“My Soul Cries Out with a Joyful Shout”

STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN

My soul cries out with a joyful shout that the God of my heart is great,
And my spirit sings of the wondrous things that you bring to the ones who wait.
You fixed your sight on your servant’s plight, and my weakness you did not spurn,
So from east to west shall my name be blest. Could the world be about to turn?

Refrain:
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn.

Though I am small, my God, my all, you work great things in me,
And your mercy will last from the depths of the past to the end of the age to be.
Your very name puts the proud to shame, and to those who would for you yearn,
You will show your might, put the strong to flight, for the world is about to turn. (Refrain)

Though the nations rage from age to age, we remember who holds us fast.
God’s mercy must deliver us from the conqueror’s crushing grasp.
This saving word that our forebears heard is the promise which holds us bound,
Till the spear and rod can be crushed by God, who is turning the world around. (Refrain)

BLESSING & BENEDICTION

The Rev. Schoenewolf

POSTLUDE

“Allegro Moderato Maestoso”
Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy

Dr. Moore, organ
CHURCH LIFE CONTINUES

Please join us by Livestream & Zoom for these events

More information is available at www.ELPC.church

Worship Services

Sundays • 8:45 am
Journey Worship Service
Livestream • YouTube • zoom.us/join
meeting ID 188 135 194

Sundays • 11 am
Sanctuary Worship Service
Livestream • YouTube • Facebook

Wednesdays • 7 pm
Taize Prayer Service
Archived Livestream • www.ELPC.church

Prayer Times

Mondays • 12-12:15 pm
Rev. Heather Schoenewolf
Watch Online • zoom.us/join
meeting ID 133 652 461

Tuesdays and Fridays • 8-8:15 am
Rev. Dr. Randall K. Bush
Watch Online • zoom.us/join
meeting ID 293 707 645

Thursdays • 12-12:15 pm
Rev. Patrice Fowler-Searcy
Watch Online • zoom.us/join
meeting ID 133 652 461

As part of ELPC’s mission to extend radical hospitality to all, our full worship service is now being livestreamed on:

Facebook
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YouTube
http://tiny.cc/elpc-youtube

and archived at www.ELPC.church

If you would like to make a contribution, visit:
www.ELPC.church/donate

PARTICIPANTS
IN TODAY’S SERVICE

Preaching: The Rev. Heather Schoenewolf
Liturgists: The Rev. Dr. Randall K. Bush
The Rev. Mary Lynn Callahan
The Rev. Patrice Fowler-Searcy

Musicians: Dr. Edward Alan Moore
Organist/Music Director
David Jennings-Smith, Cantor/Soloist

A/V: Tim Benedict
Wayne Gaines
LIVE INTO HOPE (vs. 1, 3)

1 Live into hope of captives freed, of sight regained.
2 Live into hope! The blind shall see with insight and with clarity, removing shades of fear
3 Live into hope of liberty, the right to speak, the right to be, the right to have one's
4 Live into hope of captives freed from chains of want or greed. God now proclaims our first to see the year of God's own jubilee!

pride and fear, a vision of our God brought near.
daily bread, to hear God's word and thus be fed.
full release to faith and hope and joy and peace.

This text on Luke 4:16–20, the author's first, was written for the United Presbyterian Women's National Meeting in July 1976 because the team planning worship could not find a suitable hymn on that passage. She wrote the words with this vigorous 18th-century tune in mind.

TEXT: Jane Parker Huber, 1976
MUSIC: Musica Sacra, c. 1778
I LOVE THE LORD, WHO HEARD MY CRY

1 I love the Lord, who heard my cry
and pitied every groan.
Long as I live and troubles rise,
I'll hasten to God's throne.

2 I love the Lord, who heard my cry
and chased my grief away.
O let my heart no more despair
while I have breath to pray.
HOPE OF THE WORLD (vs. 1, 2, 4)

Dm Am Dm Gm A Dm

1 Hope of the world, thou Christ of great compassion:
Dm Am Dm F Gm Dm A

2 Hope of the world, God’s gift from highest heaven,
speak to our fearful hearts by conflict rent;
Dm Am Dm

3 Hope of the world, a-foot on dusty highways,
bringing to hungry souls the bread of life:
F Dm Gm Dm A

4 Hope of the world, who by thy cross didst save us
showing to wandering souls the path of light:
Dm Gm Dm A

5 Hope of the world, O Christ, o’er death victorious,
from death and deep despair, from sin and guilt:
Dm Gm Dm A

who by our own false hopes and aims are spent.
who by this sign didst conquer grief and pain:

save us, thy people, from consuming passion,
still let thy Spirit unto us be given:

walk thou beside us lest the tempting byways
we render back the love thy mercy gave us:

we would be faithful to thy gospel glorious:
we would be faithful to thy gospel glorious:

who by our own false hopes and aims are spent.

to heal earth’s wounds and end our bitter strife.
lure us away from thee to endless night.

take thou our lives and use them as thou wilt.

thou art our Lord! Thou dost forever reign!

This winning entry by a groundbreaking woman theologian was selected from over five hundred others in a search for a hymn to be used at the Second Assembly of the World Council of Churches in Evanston, Illinois, in October 1954. The theme of the assembly was “Jesus Christ, Hope of the World.”

TEXT: Georgia Harkness, 1954
MUSIC: Genevan Psalter, 1551


DONNE SECOURS

11.10.11.10
My Soul Cries Out with a Joyful Shout (vs. 1, 2, 4)

1. My soul cries out with a joyful shout that the
2. Though I am small, my God, my all, you
3. From the halls of power to the fortress tower, not a
4. Though the nations rage from age to age, we re-

God of my heart is great, and my spirit sings of the
work great things in me, and your mercy will last from the
stone will be left on stone. Let the king beware for your
member who holds us fast: God’s mercy must de-

wondrous things that you bring to the ones who wait.
depths of the past to the end of the age to be.
justice tears every tyrant from his throne.
liv-er us from the conqueror’s crushing grasp.

You fixed your sight on your servant’s plight, and my
Your ver-y name puts the proud to shame, and to
The hun-gry poor shall weep no more, for the
This sav-ing word that our fore-bears heard is the

weak-ness you did not spurn, so from east to west shall my
those who would for you yearn, you will show your might, put the
food they can nev-er earn; there are ta-bles spread; ev-ery
promise which holds us bound, till the spear and rod can be

By employing an energetic Irish folk song for its melody, this ballad-like paraphrase of the Magnificat, Mary’s
song at her meeting with her relative Elizabeth (Luke 1:46-55), recaptures both the wonder and the faith of
the young woman who first recognized what God was doing.
name be blest. Could the world be about to turn?
strong to flight, for the world is about to turn.
mouth be fed, for the world is about to turn.
crushed by God, who is turning the world around.

Refrain
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the
fires of your justice burn. Wipe away all tears, for the
dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn.