



EAST LIBERTY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

116 South Highland Ave., Pittsburgh, PA 15206 412.441.3800 www.ELPC.church

As a diverse community of believers, we strive to follow God – the Creator who calls us, Jesus who teaches us, and the Spirit who empowers us. We show God’s unconditional love by providing a refuge for spiritual growth, ardently pursuing justice, and extending Christ’s radical hospitality to all. (Strategic Vision mission statement, 2011)

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)*

The Rev. Schoenewolf

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”

TRURO

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 you are 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

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

The Rev. Dr. Bush

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

Genesis 18:1-15, 21:1-7

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 (*vs. 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*)

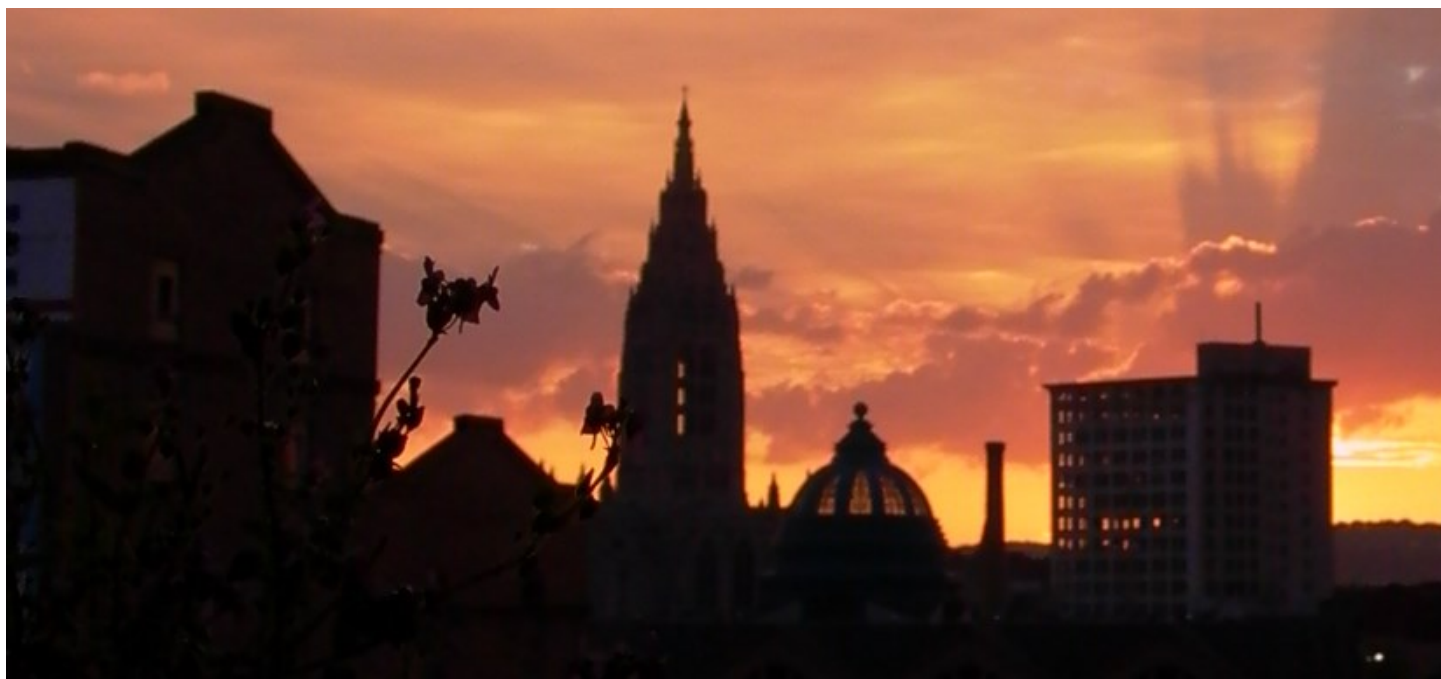
BLESSING & BENEDICTION

The Rev. Schoenewolf

POSTLUDE

“Allegro Moderato Maestoso”

Dr. Moore, *organ*
Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy



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

Taižé 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

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 <i>Organist/Music Director</i> David Jennings-Smith, <i>Cantor/Soloist</i>
A/V:	Tim Benedict Wayne Gaines

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

Facebook

www.facebook.com/EastLibertyPresbyterian

YouTube

<http://tiny.cc/elpc-youtube>

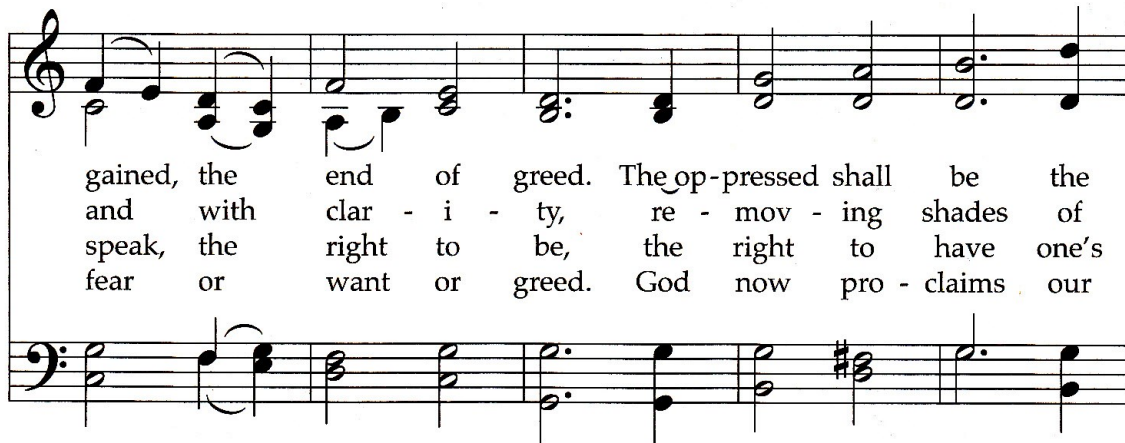
and **archived** at **www.ELPC.church**

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

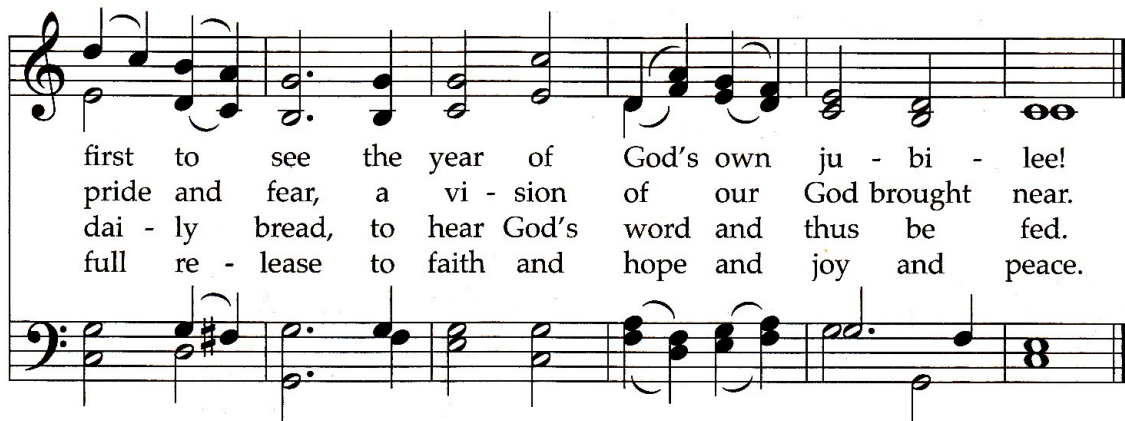
LIVE INTO HOPE (vs. 1, 3)



1 Live in - to hope of cap - tives freed, of sight re -
 2 Live in - to hope! The blind shall see with in - sight
 3 Live in - to hope of lib - er - ty, the right to
 4 Live in - to hope of cap - tives freed from chains of



gained, the end of greed. The op-pressed shall be the
 and with clar - i - ty, re - mov - ing shades of
 speak, the right to be, the right to have one's
 fear or want or greed. God now pro - claims our



first to see the year of God's own ju - bi - lee!
 pride and fear, a vi - sion of our God brought near.
 dai - ly bread, to hear God's word and thus be fed.
 full re - lease 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

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TRURO

LM

I LOVE THE LORD, WHO HEARD MY CRY

1 I love the Lord, who heard my cry
2 I love the Lord, who heard my cry

and pit-ied ev-ery groan.
and chased my grief a-way.

Long as I live and trou-bles rise,
O let my heart no more de-spair

I'll has-ten to God's throne.
while I have breath to pray.

This setting of stanzas from a metrical psalm draws on an African American singing tradition marked by a slow pace and individual improvisation. Vestiges of that practice appear here in the pattern of extended syllables occurring at regular intervals without regard to meaning.

HOPE OF THE WORLD (vs. 1, 2, 4)



1 Hope of the world, thou Christ of great com - pas - sion:
 2 Hope of the world, God's gift from high - est heav - en,
 3 Hope of the world, a - foot on dust - y high - ways,
 4 Hope of the world, who by thy cross didst save us
 5 Hope of the world, O Christ, o'er death vic - to - rious,



speak to our fear - ful hearts by con - flict rent;
 bring - ing to hun - gry souls the bread of life:
 show - ing to wan - dering souls the path of light:
 from death and deep de - spair, from sin and guilt:
 who by this sign didst con - quer grief and pain:



save us, thy peo - ple, from con - sum - ing pas - sion,
 still let thy Spir - it un - to us be giv - en
 walk thou be - side us lest the tempt - ing by - ways
 we ren - der back the love thy mer - cy gave us;
 we would be faith - ful to thy gos - pel glo - rious;



who by our own false hopes and aims are spent.
 to heal earth's wounds and end our bit - ter strife.
 lure us a - way from thee to end - less night.
 take thou our lives and use them as thou wilt.
 thou art our Lord! Thou dost for - ev - er 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."

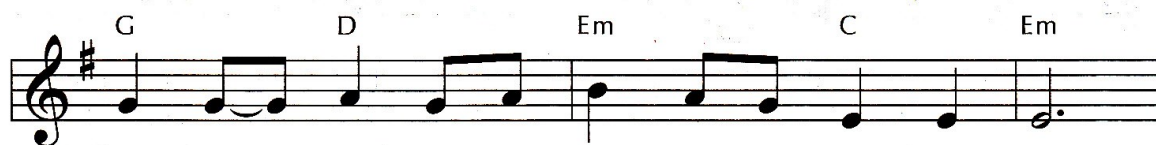
MY SOUL CRIES OUT WITH A JOYFUL SHOUT (vs. 1, 2, 4)



1 My soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the
 2 Though I am small, my God, my all, you
 3 From the halls of power to the for - tress tower, not a
 4 Though the na - tions rage from age to age, we re -



God of my heart is great, and my spir - it sings of the
 work great things in me, and your mer - cy will last from the
 stone will be left on stone. Let the king be - ware for your
 mem - ber who holds us fast: God's mer - cy must de -



won - drous things that you bring to the ones who wait.
 depths of the past to the end of the age to be.
 jus - tice tears ev - ery ty - rant from his throne.
 liv - er us from the con - quer - or's crush - ing grasp.



You fixed your sight on your ser - vant'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
 prom - ise 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.

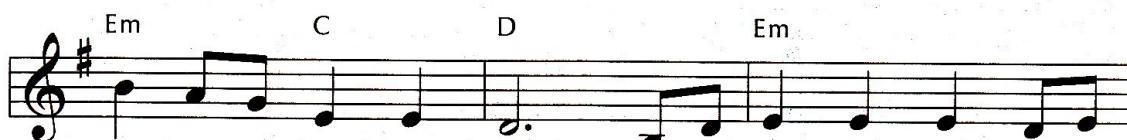


name be blest. Could the world be a - bout to turn?
strong to flight, for the world is a - bout to turn.
mouth be fed, for the world is a - bout to turn.
crushed by God, who is turn - ing the world a - round.

Refrain



My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the



fires of your jus - tice burn. Wipe a - way all tears, for the



dawn draws near, and the world is a - bout to turn.