YOUTH SUNDAY
JULY 19, 2020 — 11 AM LIVESTREAM WORSHIP

Prelude

“Praecambulum in E Major”

Dr. Edward Alan Moore, organ

Vincent Lübeck

Opening Words

The Rev. Heather Schoenewolf

Sharing God’s Peace

Leader: La paz de Cristo esté con ustedes. The peace of Christ be with you.

People: Y también contigo. And also with you.

Call to Worship (Responsive reading)

Kiara Rockeymore

Leader: We gather as your children, God. Young and old, we come seeking to grow in faith, to learn your ways and to be strengthened to follow you.

People: We know this growth takes time, but we worship a God who is gracious and eternal.

Leader: Truly, God formed us and fashioned us. God is with us always—to help us, to teach us, to nurture us.

People: With thanksgiving we praise God. With hope we turn to God in prayer. With love we serve God.

Leader: Let us pray: Loving God, we gather today because we need you. We need your guidance; we need your joy; we need your mercy; we need your peace. Open our eyes, ears, hearts and minds to you at work among us now, that we might lean on you and live as your people. In Jesus’ name we pray. Amen.

* Hymn #409 (vs. 1, 3, 4)

“AABBOTT’S LEIGH

“God Is Here”

God is here! As we your people meet to offer praise and prayer,
May we find in fuller measure what it is in Christ we share.
Here, as in the world around us, all our varied skills and arts
Wait the coming of the Spirit into open minds and hearts.
Here our children find a welcome in the Shepherd's flock and fold;
Here as bread and wine are taken, Christ sustains us as of old.
Here the servants of the Servant seek in worship to explore
What it means in daily living to believe and to adore.

Lord of all, of church and kingdom, in an age of change and doubt
Keep us faithful to the gospel; help us work your purpose out.
Here, in this day's dedication, all we have to give, receive:
We, who cannot live without you, we adore you! We believe!

* Indicates where to please rise in spirit.
CALL TO CONFESSION

The Rev. Dr. Randall K. Bush

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

The Rev. Dr. Bush

Loving God, we confess that we often try to hide from you. We become distracted and disheartened by the world around us and fail to see you in our midst. We grow weary or afraid and fail to follow you. Yet you are with us still. Your Word assures us that we cannot run away from you or from your mercy. Your love has no limits. Trusting in your grace and hoping in your promises, we ask you to forgive us, strengthen us, and make us new.

SILENT PRAYER OF CONFESSION

ASSURANCE OF GOD’S FORGIVENESS

The Rev. Dr. Bush

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

People: En Jesucristo tenemos perdón! In Jesus Christ, we are forgiven!
¡Aleluya y alaben a Dios! Hallelujah and praise God!

HEBREW SCRIPTURE LESSON

Genesis 28:10-19a
Annabel Degenholtz

Jacob left Beer-sheba and went toward Haran. He came to a certain place and stayed there for the night, because the sun had set. Taking one of the stones of the place, he put it under his head and lay down in that place. And he dreamed that there was a ladder set up on the earth, the top of it reaching to heaven; and the angels of God were ascending and descending on it. And the Lord stood beside him and said, “I am the Lord, the God of Abraham your father and the God of Isaac; the land on which you lie I will give to you and to your offspring; and your offspring shall be like the dust of the earth, and you shall spread abroad to the west and to the east and to the north and to the south; and all the families of the earth shall be blessed in you and in your offspring. Know that I am with you and will keep you wherever you go, and will bring you back to this land; for I will not leave you until I have done what I have promised you.” Then Jacob woke from his sleep and said, “Surely the Lord is in this place—and I did not know it!” And he was afraid, and said, “How awesome is this place! This is none other than the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven.”

So Jacob rose early in the morning, and he took the stone that he had put under his head and set it up for a pillar and poured oil on the top of it. He called that place Bethel.

Leader: This is the word of the Lord.
People: Thanks be to God.

TIME FOR CHILDREN & FAMILIES

Boaz Chapman

HYMN

“Here I Am to Worship”

Light of the world,
You stepped down into darkness,
Opened my eyes, let me see.
Beauty that made this heart adore you,
Hope of a life spent with you.

Here I am to worship,
Here I am to bow down,
Here I am to say that you're my God.
You're altogether lovely,
Altogether worthy,
Altogether wonderful to me.

King of all days, oh so highly exalted,
Glorious in heaven above.
Humblly you came
To the earth you created,
All for love's sake became poor.
Here we are to worship,
Here we are to bow down,
Here we are to say that you are God.
You're altogether lovely,
Altogether worthy,
Altogether wonderful to us.
Here we are to worship,
Here we are to bow down,
Here we are to say that you are God.
You're altogether lovely,
Altogether worthy,
Altogether wonderful to us.

Psalms 139:1-18; 23-24
Sonia Degenholtz

O Lord, you have searched me and known me. You know when I sit down and when I rise up; you discern my thoughts from far away. You search out my path and my lying down, and are acquainted with all my ways. Even before a word is on my tongue, O Lord, you know it completely. You hem me in, behind and before, and lay your hand upon me. Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is so high that I cannot attain it.

Where can I go from your spirit? Or where can I flee from your presence? If I ascend to heaven, you are there; if I make my bed in Sheol, you are there. If I take the wings of the morning and settle at the farthest limits of the sea, even there your hand shall lead me, and your right hand shall hold me fast. If I say, “Surely the darkness shall cover me, and the light around me become night,” even the darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright as the day, for darkness is as light to you.

For it was you who formed my inward parts; you knit me together in my mother’s womb. I praise you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made. Wonderful are your works; that I know very well. My frame was not hidden from you, when I was being made in secret, intricately woven in the depths of the earth. Your eyes beheld my unformed substance. In your book were written all the days that were formed for me, when none of them as yet existed. How weighty to me are your thoughts, O God! How vast is the sum of them! I try to count them— they are more than the sand; I come to the end—I am still with you.

Search me, O God, and know my heart; test me and know my thoughts. See if there is any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

“Formed in Faith”
The Rev. Schoenewolf

Isaac Degenoltz, Adylade Krimmel, Ramsey Lewand, Kiara Rockeymore

The Rev. Schoenewolf

The Rev. Patrice Fowler-Searcy

Sara Hackett and ELPC Youth

Dylan Geibel

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 #741 (ts. 1, 3, 4) “Guide My Feet”  SAN ANSELMO

Guide my feet while I run this race; (yes, my Lord!)
Guide my feet while I run this race; (yes, my Lord!)
Guide my feet while I run this race,
For I don't want to run this race in vain! (race in vain!)

Stand by me while I run this race; (yes, my Lord!)
Stand by me while I run this race; (yes, my Lord!)
Stand by me while I run this race,
For I don't want to run this race in vain! (race in vain!)

I'm your child while I run this race; (yes, my Lord!)
I'm your child while I run this race; (yes, my Lord!)
I'm your child while I run this race,
For I don't want to run this race in vain! (race in vain!)

BLESSING & BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE “Fugue: How Brightly Shines the Morning Star”

The Rev. Schoenewolf

Dr. Moore, organ

Heinrich Reimann
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
Taizé Prayer Service
Archived Livestream • www.ELPC.church

Prayer Times

Pastors Randy, Heather, and Patrice are offering brief Prayer Services with scripture readings, responsive prayer, and interactive dialogue.

Tuesdays • 8-8:15 am
Watch Online • zoom.us/join
meeting ID 293 707 645

Thursdays • 12-12:15 pm
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
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

Participants In Today’s Service

Preaching: The Rev. Heather Schoenewolf
Seniors: Isaac Degenoltz, Adylade Krimmel
         Ramsey Lewand, Kiara Rockeymore
Liturgists: The Rev. Dr. Randall K. Bush
           The Rev. Patrice Fowler-Searcy
           Boaz Chapman
           Annabel Degenholtz
           Sonia Degenholtz
           Dylan Geibel
           Kiara Rockeymore
Musicians: Dr. Edward Alan Moore
           Organist/Music Director
A/V: Tim Benedict and Wayne Gaines
GOD IS HERE (ts. 1, 3, 4)

1 God is here! As we your people meet to

2 Here are symbols to remind us of our

3 Here our children find a welcome in the

4 Lord of all, of church and kingdom, in an

offer praise and prayer, may we find in
life-long need of grace; here are table,
Shepherd's flock and fold; here as bread and
age of change and doubt keep us faithful

full-er measure what it is in Christ we share.
font, and pulpit; here the cross has central place.
wine are taken, Christ sustains us as of old.
to the gospel; help us work your purpose out.

Commissioned for the dedication of a renovated worship space in Austin, Texas, this text is one of the few to devote attention to how customary church features facilitate worship. The tune was composed in wartime Britain to replace a Haydn tune tainted by Nazi associations.

TEXT: Fred Pratt Green, 1975; rev. 1988
MUSIC: Cyril Vincent Taylor, 1941
Text © 1979 Hope Publishing Company
Music © 1942, ren. 1970 Hope Publishing Company

CCLI #689547

ABBOT'S LEIGH
8.7.8.7.D
Here, as in the world around us, all our
day’s dedication, all we

varied skills and arts wait the coming
silence, as in speech, here, in newness

worship to explore what it means in
have to give, receive: we, who cannot

of the Spirit into open minds and hearts.
and renewal, God the Spirit comes to each.
daily living to believe and to adore.
live without you, we adore you! We believe!
HERE I AM TO WORSHIP

Light of the world,
You stepped down into darkness,
Opened my eyes, let me see.
Beauty that made this heart adore you,
Hope of a life spent with you.

Here I am to worship,
Here I am to bow down,
Here I am to say that you're my God.
You're altogether lovely,
Altogether worthy,
Altogether wonderful to me.

King of all days, oh so highly exalted,
Glorious in heaven above.
Humbly you came
To the earth you created,
All for love's sake became poor.

Here we are to worship,
Here we are to bow down,
Here we are to say that you are God.
You're altogether lovely,
Altogether worthy,
Altogether wonderful to us.

Here we are to worship,
Here we are to bow down,
Here we are to say that you are God.
You're altogether lovely,
Altogether worthy,
Altogether wonderful to us.
GUIDE MY FEET (Ps. 1, 3, 4)

1 Guide my feet while I run this race;
   (yes, my Lord!)

2 Hold my hand ...
3 Stand by me ...
4 I'm your child ...
5 Search my heart ...
6 Guide my feet ...

This African American spiritual is based on the imagery of “the race that is set before us” in Hebrews 12:1–2. Its call-and-response structure allows for the improvisation and addition of stanzas related to an athletic metaphor that is as vivid today as it was centuries ago.

TEXT: African American spiritual
MUSIC: African American spiritual; harm. Wendell P. Whalum, c. 1984
Music Harm. © Estate of Wendell P. Whalum

Perpetual permission granted by Mrs. Wendell P. Whalum