FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY
FEBRUARY 7, 2021 — 11 AM LIVESTREAM WORSHIP

PRELUDE
Dr. Edward Alan Moore, organ
“Adagio from Symphonie III, Op. 28” Louis Vierne

OPENING WORDS
The Rev. Dr. Randall K. Bush

SHARING GOD’S PEACE
The Rev. Dr. Bush
Leader: La paz de Cristo esté con ustedes. 
People: Y también contigo.

CANDLE LIGHTING
Jason and Julie Karns

CALL TO WORSHIP
Jason and Julie Karns
Leader: Praise God! It is good to sing praises to God, who is gracious, righteous and ever-loving.
People: Lift our hearts and voices to the Lord! Cry out as people of faith until earth and heaven itself ring with the harmonies of God’s liberty, truth and justice.
Leader: Come, worship together as people who have known sorrow and joy, death and life, hunger and plenty. For we shall fear no evil; our God is ever by our side. Alleluia! Amen.

HYMN #339
“Lift Every Voice and Sing”
LIFT EVERY VOICE
Lift every voice and sing till earth and heaven ring, ring with the harmonies of liberty.
Let our rejoicing rise high as the listening skies; let it resound loud as the rolling sea.
Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us;
Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us.
Facing the rising sun of our new day begun, let us march on, till victory is won.

Stony the road we trod, bitter the chastening rod, felt in the days when hope unborn had died.
Yet, with a steady beat, have not our weary feet come to the place for which our parents sighed?
We have come over a way that with tears has been watered;
We have come, treading our path through the blood of the slaughtered,
Out from the gloomy past, till now we stand at last where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

God of our weary years, God of our silent tears, thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;
Thou who hast by thy might led us into the light, keep us forever in the path, we pray.
Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met thee;
Lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we forget thee;
Shadowed beneath thy hand may we forever stand, true to our God, true to our native land.
PRAYER OF CONFESSION & INTERCESSION

The Rev. Dr. Bush

HEBREW SCRIPTURE LESSON

Psalm 23

Kathryn Ophardt

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures; he leads me beside still waters; he restores my soul. He leads me in right paths for his name’s sake.

Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I fear no evil; for you are with me; your rod and your staff—they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord my whole life long.

Leader: This is the word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God!

HYMN #801 (vs. 1, 3, 5)

“The Lord’s My Shepherd, I’ll Not Want”

Crimond

The Lord’s my shepherd, I’ll not want; he makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me the quiet waters by.

Yea, though I walk in death’s dark vale, yet will I fear none ill,
For thou art with me, and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me,
And in God’s house forevermore my dwelling place shall be.

SPECIAL MUSIC

“Little David, Play on Your Harp”

David Jennings-Smith, soloist

arr. Harry T. Burleigh

TIME FOR CHILDREN & FAMILIES

Sara Hackett

PRAYER OF ILLUMINATION

The Rev. Dr. Bush

HEBREW SCRIPTURE LESSON

Psalm 90:1-6, 12

The Rev. Dr. Bush

Lord, you have been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever you had formed the earth and the world, from everlasting to everlasting you are God.

You turn us back to dust, and say, “Turn back, you mortals.” For a thousand years in your sight are like yesterday when it is past, or like a watch in the night.

You sweep them away; they are like a dream, like grass that is renewed in the morning; in the morning it flourishes and is renewed; in the evening it fades and withers.

So teach us to count our days that we may gain a wise heart.

SERMON

“Mortality, Yet More”

The Rev. Dr. Bush

TIME OF SILENT REFLECTION

OFFERING INVITATION & PRAYER

The Rev. Patrice Fowler-Searcy

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.
INVITATION TO THE LORD’S SUPPER

The Rev. Fowler-Searcy

GREAT PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING & THE LORD’S PRAYER

The Rev. Dr. Bush

WORDS OF INSTITUTION

The Rev. Dr. Bush

SHARING THE BREAD & CUP

David Jennings-Smith

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Gracious God, we thank you for hosting us once more at your communion table. May we, who have shared Christ's body, live his risen life. May we, who drink his cup, bring life to others. May we, whom the Spirit enlivens, give light to the world. Fill us with your steadfast hope, until all who mourn are comforted, all your children are free, and the whole earth may sing forth your praise. Amen.

HYMN #525

“Let Us Break Bread Together”

Let us break bread together on our knees; (on our knees)
Let us break bread together on our knees.

Refrain:
When I fall on my knees, with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me. (on me)

Let us drink wine together on our knees; (on our knees)
Let us drink wine together on our knees. (Refrain)

Let us praise God together on our knees; (on our knees)
Let us praise God together on our knees. (Refrain)

BLESSING & BENEDICTION

The Rev. Dr. Bush

POSTLUDE

“Final from Symphonie III, Op. 28”

Dr. Moore, organ

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, please visit:
www.ELPC.church/donate
THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD (vs. 1, 3, 5)

1 The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want; he makes me down to lie
2 My soul he doth restore again, and me to walk doth make
3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear none ill,
4 My table thou hast furnished in presence of my foes;
5 Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me,
in pastures green; he leadeth me the quiet waters by,
with-in the paths of righteousness, e'en for his own name's sake.
for thou art with me; and thy rod and staff me comfort still.
my head thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.
and in God's house forevermore my dwelling place shall be.

KOREAN
1 주님이복주하시니부족함없도다
푸른풀밭호숫가로날인도하시네
2 내염혼소생시키며그이를위하여
늘의로운길길도록날인도하시네
3 나아돌골절지라도두려움없이겠다
주막대기와지팡이날안위하시네
4 주님의원수앞에서대상을배포사
머리에기를부으니내친가당치네
5 선한과인자하심이내정생따르리
여호와전에영원히나가리로다

SPANISH
1 Es el Señor mi buen pastor y nada faltará;
por verdes prados con amor Él me conducirá.
2 Al lado de aguas de quietud haráme reposar;
por sendas justas y de paz su mano me guardaré.
3 Y cuando en valle de dolor o muerte deba andar,
no sentiré ningún temor, pues Él me guardaré.
4 Es sabio y fiel mi buen pastor, jamás me dejará;
con su cayado, mi Señor, aliento me dará.
5 Hasta el final me seguirán misericordia y bien;
y de mi Padre en el hogar por siempre moraré.

This paraphrase of Psalm 23 comes from the so-called Scottish Psalter of 1650, actually produced by the Westminster Assembly and intended for use by all Presbyterians in the British Isles, in place of the Sternhold and Hopkins “Old Version” of the Church of England.

TEXT: Scottish Psalter, 1650; Korean trans. The United Methodist Korean Hymnal Committee, 2001; CRIMOND
Spanish trans. Federico J. Pagura
MUSIC: Jessie Seymour Irvine, 1872; harm. T. C. L. Pritchard, 1929
Korean Trans. © 2001 The United Methodist Publishing House (admin. The Copyright Company.)
Spanish Trans. © 2001 The United Methodist Publishing House (admin. The Copyright Company.)
Music Harm. © 1929 Oxford University Press OneLicense.net #A-700877
LIFT EVERY VOICE AND SING

1 Lift ev-ery voice and sing till earth and heav-en
ring, ring with the har-mo-nies of lib-er-

ring the road we trod, bit-ter the chas-ten-ing
rod, felt in the days when hope un-born had
tears, thou who hast brought us thus far on the

God of our wea-ry years, God of our si-lent
ty. Let our re-joic-ing rise high as the lis-
died. Yet, with a steady beat, have not our wea-
way; thou who hast by thy might led us in-

skies; let it re-sound loud as the roll-ing sea.
feet come to the place for which our par-
light, keep us for-ev-er in the path, we pray.

Initially a poem for a school assembly at which Booker T. Washington spoke on Lincoln’s birthday in 1900, this text and tune have gained national recognition and devotion, not only within the African American community, but also among all who seek liberation from oppression.

TEXT: James Weldon Johnson, 1900
MUSIC: J. Rosamond Johnson, 1905
Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us;
We have come over a way that with tears has been watered;
Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met thee;

Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought we have come, treading our path through the blood of the slavest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we forget us. Facing the rising sun of our new day battered, out from the gloomy past, till now we stand at thee; shadowed beneath thy hand may we forever

gun, let us march on, till victory is won last where the white gleam of our bright star is cast stand, true to our God, true to our native land.
LET US BREAK BREAD TOGETHER

1 Let us break bread to-gether on our knees; (on our knees)
2 Let us drink wine to-gether on our knees; (on our knees)
3 Let us praise God to-gether on our knees; (on our knees)

let us break bread to-gether on our knees. (on our knees)
let us drink wine to-gether on our knees. (on our knees)
let us praise God to-gether on our knees. (on our knees)

Refrain

When I fall on my knees, with my face to the rising sun,

O Lord, have mercy on me. (on me)

This African American spiritual quite possibly reflects the circumstances of slaves attending early morning communion services in colonial Anglican churches, but its combination of hope ("rising sun") and supplication ("Lord, have mercy") speaks to many worshipers’ experience.