

Shepherd of the Hill Presbyterian Church USA

~ Service for the Lord's Day ~

September 4, 2022 - 10:00 a.m.

(*) Please stand in body or in spirit.

Bold type indicates congregational response.

We acknowledge that our church is on the traditional homelands of the Puyallup Tribe. The Puyallup people have lived on and stewarded these lands since the beginning of time, and continue to do so today. We recognize that this land acknowledgment is one small step toward true allyship and we commit to uplifting the voices, experiences, and histories of the Indigenous people of this land and beyond.

The Prelude to Worship

Sheri Martin

Welcome

Rev. John Asher

* Call to Worship *(please stand)*

Liam Monaghan

For our Call to Worship, you are invited to make the hand motions after reading the bold print.

We have come together **in the name of Christ**

Nod or smile a greeting to all in the congregation

To offer our praise **and thanksgiving**

Lift up hands high as an act of praise

To hear and receive **God's holy word**

Put hands into a 'V' formation like an open book

To pray for the **needs of the world**

Put hands together in a prayer position

And to seek the forgiveness **of our sins**

Hold out hands in front of body palms up ready to receive

That by the power **of the Holy Spirit**

Link thumbs & 'flap' fingers imitating a dove (Holy Spirit)

We may give ourselves **to the service of God**

Move hands away from heart - a gesture of self-giving

Through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Sharing Our Burdens Prayer

Lord, so many voices trumpet their greatness, so many images boast of their beauty, flaunt their power, squander their wealth; and all too many of them do so in your name, Jesus. And here we are in a world which is daily broken by the foolish arrogance of men and women just like us; And so we pray for the healing of humility to flood every corner of our world:

wherever there is exploitation

and God-imaged people are dehumanized;

wherever there is neglect

and the needs of the poorest are ignored;

wherever there is disdain,

and the sacred value of creatures and earth are denied;

wherever there is violence,

and the gifts of difference and dignity are rejected.

Wherever people are tempted to think of themselves as better than others, more worthy, more deserving, more important to you,

may your humility break in and challenge us, reminding us of our brokenness and need, and teaching us to serve and to love everyone with the grace and humility you show toward us. In Christ's name we pray, Amen.

Song

“Who Am I”

(see insert)

Children's Message

Rev. John Asher

As Sunday School is on hiatus for the summer, children are invited to return to their parents for the rest of the service.

Scripture

Luke 18:9-14

The Word of the Lord. Thanks be to God.

Sermon

“The Prayer of Comparison”

Rev. John Asher

Special Music

“Better Than A Hallelujah”

Praise Team

Prayer Activity

You are invited to bring forward a prayer of need, either for yourself or someone you know, by writing it down and placing it at the front of the sanctuary. Others will be invited to take what you've shared and pray over it this week.

Hymn # 384

"O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go"

Community Life

* Song (please stand)

"Who You Say I Am"

Who am I that the highest King, would welcome me
I was lost but He brought me in, oh His love for me
Oh His love for me

Who the Son sets free, oh is free indeed
I'm a child of God, Yes I am

Free at last, He has ransomed me, His grace runs deep
While I was a slave to sin, Jesus died for me
Yes He died for me

Who the Son sets free, Oh is free indeed
I'm a child of God, Yes I am

In my Father's house
There's a place for me
I'm a child of God, Yes I am

I am chosen not forsaken
I am who You say I am
You are for me, not against me
I am who You say I am
(repeat)
I am who You say I am

(continued...)

**Who the Son sets free, Oh is free indeed
I'm a child of God, Yes I am**

**In my Father's house
There's a place for me
I'm a child of God, Yes I am
(repeat)**

* Benediction

As you leave, we ask that you take one of the prayers offered home with you.
Please keep the person's need in your conversations with God this week.

Postlude

Sheri Martin

Greet someone you don't know following worship this morning!

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We livestream each service. By your presence, you agree the church may publish, transmit, or telecast images that may be taken of you for use in communications related to the church. If you prefer to not sit in a visible area, we recommend the section on the right side of the sanctuary when entering. Please reach out to the office with any questions.

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing 356

Robert Robinson, c. 1758

1. Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of God's unchanging love!
2. Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
3. O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

Tune: NETTLETON, opposite.

O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee 357

Washington Gladden, 1879

MARYTON LM

Henry Percy Smith, 1874

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear,
3. Teach me Thy pa - tience; still with Thee In clos - er,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the

paths of ser - vice free; Tell me Thy se - cret;
win - ning word of love; Teach me the way - ward
dear - er com - pa - ny, In work that keeps faith
fu - ture's broad - ening way; In peace that on - ly

help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
feet to stay, And guide them in the home - ward way.
sweet and strong, In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong.
Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go. 384

ST. MARGARET 8.8.8.6

George Matheson, 1882

Albert Lister Peace, 1884

1. O love that wilt not let me go, I rest my
 2. O light that fol-lowest all my way, I yield my
 3. O joy that seek-est me through pain, I can - not
 4. O cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not

wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That
 flick-ering torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, That
 close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain, And
 ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And

in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
 in Thy sun - shine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair - er be.
 feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
 from the ground there blos - soms red Life that shall end - less be.