

Shepherd of the Hill Presbyterian Church USA

~ Service for the Lord's Day ~

August 14, 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)*

Becky Maxa

What are your dreams, people of God?

To be filled with laughter;

to cry with joy, not with sorrow.

What are your hopes, people of God?

To be free of the chains that bind us;

to shout with thanksgiving, not with anguish.

Rejoice, people of God; here and now,

God makes our hopes and dreams come true.

* Hymn # 464

“Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee”

Sharing Our Burdens Prayer

God of salvation, in Christ you have done great things — our hearts are filled with joy. By your power you lifted us out of the wasteland of sin and brought us with joy and laughter into your kingdom. Salvation is your gift to us. But we confess that often we try to replace your gift with our own efforts. We try to complete what is already perfect; we try to add to what is already full; we try to earn what we already have. Forgive us for our foolishness. Help us to focus on your grace. Help us to live grateful lives in return. For Jesus' sake alone, Amen.

Hymn # 404

"Precious Lord, Take My Hand"

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

Lamentations 3: 19-26

The Word of the Lord. Thanks be to God.

Sermon

"The Healing Humor of Christ"

Rev. John Asher

Hymn # 394

"There Is a Balm in Gilead"

Prayers of the People

We ask that you only share identifiable information about others with their permission.

Response: Lord this is our prayer/praise, Lord hear our prayer/praise.

Affirmation of Faith

Based on the Brief Statement of Faith of the PC(USA):

In life and in death we belong to God.

**Through the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit,
we trust in the one triune God, the Holy One of Israel,
whom alone we worship and serve.**

(continued...)

**We trust in God the Holy Spirit,
everywhere the giver and renewer of life.
The Spirit justifies us by grace through faith,
sets us free to accept ourselves and to love God and neighbor,
and binds us together with all believers
in the one body of Christ, the Church.
The same Spirit who inspired the prophets and apostles and
rules our faith and life in Christ through Scripture.
In a broken and fearful world
the Spirit gives us courage
to pray without ceasing,
to witness among all peoples to Christ as Lord and Savior,
to unmask idolatries in Church and culture,
to hear the voices of peoples long silenced,
and to work with others for justice, freedom, and peace.
In gratitude to God, empowered by the Spirit,
we strive to serve Christ in our daily tasks
and to live holy and joyful lives,
even as we watch for God's new heaven and new earth,
praying, "Come, Lord Jesus!"**

Community Life

* Song (*please stand*)

"Healer of Our Every Ill"

(*see insert*)

* Benediction

Postlude

Sheri Martin

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

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

464

HYMN TO JOY 8.7.8.7 D

Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824

Adapt. Edward Hodges (1796-1867); alt.

Henry van Dyke, 1907; alt.



1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur - round Thee, Earth and heaven re - flect Thy rays,
3. Mor - tals, join the hap - py cho - rus Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, Open - ing to the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
Love di - vine is reign - ing o'er us, Join - ing all in heav - en's plan.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the gloom of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Flower - y mea - dow, flash - ing sea,
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife,



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day.
Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, Call us to re - joice in Thee.
Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward In the tri - umph song of life.



3. Kuhn shim guhk juhng moo guh ooh jim 3. Are we weak and heavy laden,
 Ah nee jin jah noo goon gah Cumbered with a-load of care?
 Pee nahn-chuh nun oo ree Ye su Precious Savior, still our refuge—
 Joo ggeh kee doh duh ree seh Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Seh sahng chin goo myul see ha go Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
 Nuh rul joh rong ha yuh-doh Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Joo eh poo meh ahn gee uh suh In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
 Cham-dwen wee ro baat get neh. Thou wilt find a solace there.

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

404

PRECIOUS LORD 6.6.9 D

Thomas A. Dorsey, 1938

George N. Allen, 1844
 Arr. Thomas A. Dorsey, 1938



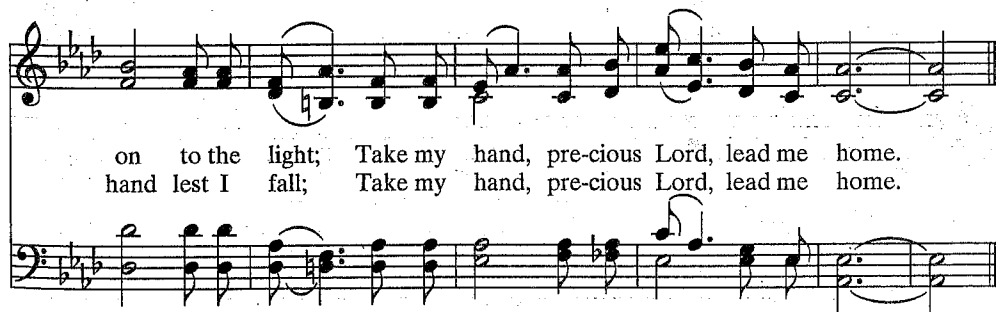
1. Pre-cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, help me stand; I am
 2. When my way grows drear, Pre-cious Lord, lin-ger near; When my



tired, I am weak, I am worn; Through the storm, through the night, Lead me
 life is al-most gone, Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my



on to the light; Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.
 hand lest I fall; Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.



There Is a Balm in Gilead

394

BALM IN GILEAD 7.6.7.6 with refrain

African-American spiritual
Arr. Melva W. Costen, 1989; alt.

African-American spiritual

There is a balm in Gil-e ad to make the wound-ed whole.

There is a balm in Gil-e ad to heal the sin - sick soul.

1. Some - times I feel dis - cour-aged, And think my work's in vain, But
2. Don't ev - er feel dis - cour-aged, For Je - sus is your friend, And
3. If you can-not preach like Pe - ter, If you can - not pray like Paul, You can

then the Ho - ly Spir - it Re - vives my soul a - gain. There is a
if you lack for knowl-edge He'll not re - fuse to lend. There is a
tell the love of Je - sus And say, "He died for all." There is a

Healer of Our Every Ill

2213

Refrain



Heal-er of our ev-ery ill, light of each to - mor - row,

Fine



give us peace be-yond our fear, and hope be-yond our sor - row.



1. You who know our fears and sad-ness, grace us with your
2. In the pain and joy be-hold-ing how your grace is
3. Give us strength to love each oth - er, ev - ery sis - ter,
4. You who know each thought and feel - ing, teach us all your



peace and glad - ness; Spir - it of all com - fort,
 still un - fold - ing, give us all your vi - sion,
 ev - ery broth - er; Spir - it of all kind - ness,
 way of heal - ing; Spir - it of com - pas - sion,

D.C.



fill	our	hearts.	_____
God	of	love.	_____
be	our	guide.	_____
fill	each	heart.	_____

WORDS: Marty Haugen
 MUSIC: Marty Haugen
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HEALER OF OUR EVERY ILL
 88.63 with Refrain