



MIDTOWN
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Evening Worship

Seventh Sunday After Pentecost

07.08.2018

Welcome to Worship at Midtown!

We are just starting our corporate worship services, and are really glad to have you with us. Whether you have been a Christian for many years, or are trying to sort out what the Christian faith is all about, or are just here as a favor to your friend, we're happy to have you.

We have a nursery provided for little ones in the patio room. You are welcome to keep them in the service with you if you prefer.

Worship Note

Our liturgy begins with a Call to Worship. In it we acknowledge that we are not here due to our initiative, on the basis of our authority, through the qualifications of our "righteousness." We are here because God has invited us to come. He has called us to meet with him. We have been granted an audience with the Great King. And this is the amazing thing: God *wants* to fellowship us. He *wants* to share His presence with us. He *delights* to call us His people, and *welcome* us as a loving parent would welcome their child. That is the confidence we have in Jesus Christ. For Christ has gone before us, as a Great High Priest, and given us a righteousness we could never earn that qualifies us to enter God's presence. And so we come with humility and confidence, reverence and joy.

Reflection

Homer: Mr. Burns, you're the richest man I know.

Burns: Yes, but I'd trade it all for a little bit more.

I don't care about losing all the money—it's losing all the stuff.

—Bernadette Peters in *The Jerk*

The Word

Call to Worship

Psalm 149:1-2

Praise the Lord! Sing to the Lord a new song,

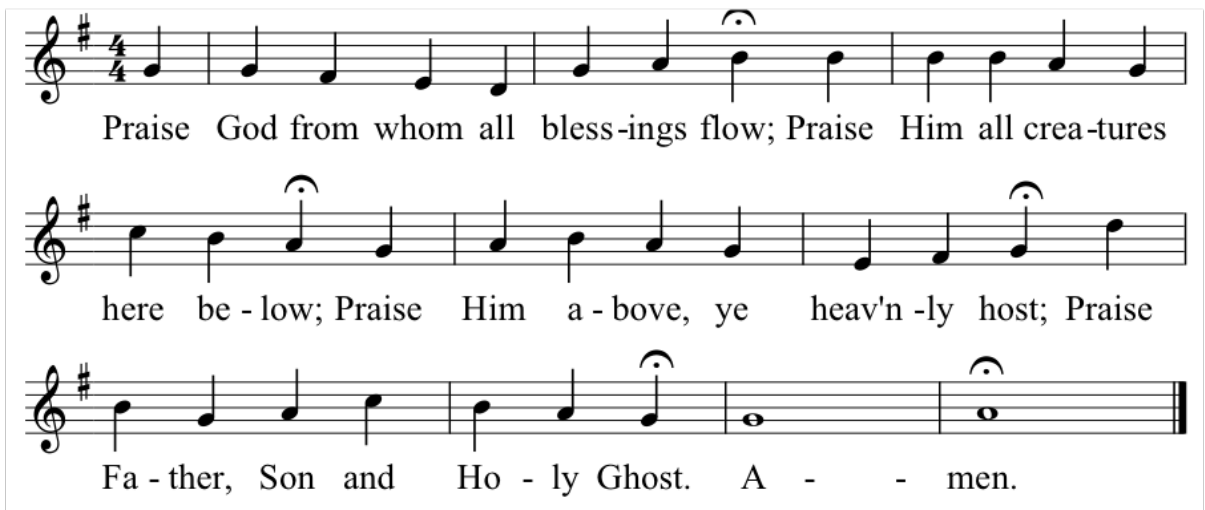
his praise in the assembly of the godly!

Let Israel be glad in his Maker;

let the children of Zion rejoice in their King!

Doxology

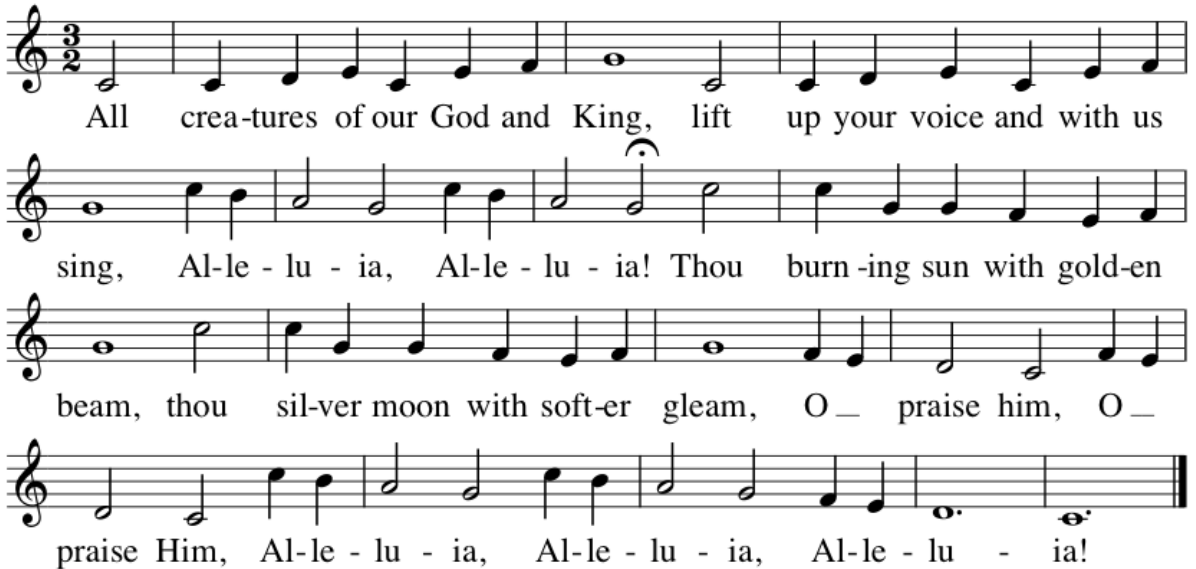
Music: The Old One Hundredth



Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all creatures
here below; Praise Him above, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise
Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost. A - - men.

All Creatures of our God and King

Lyrics: St. Francis of Assisi; Music: William Draper



All crea-tures of our God and King, lift up your voice and with us
sing, Al-le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia! Thou burn-ing sun with gold-en
beam, thou sil-ver moon with soft-er gleam, O - praise him, O -
praise Him, Al-le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
Ye clouds that sail in heav'n along,
O praise Him! Alleluia! Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of ev'ning find a voice! O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

And all ye men of tender heart, forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye! Alleluia! Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on Him cast your care! O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless and worship Him in humbleness,
O praise Him! Alleluia! Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three in One: O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Prayer of Invocation

Call to Confession of Sin

Psalm 103:8-10

The Lord is merciful and gracious,
slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.
He will not always chide,
nor will he keep his anger forever.
He does not deal with us according to our sins,
nor repay us according to our iniquities.

Confession of Sin

[Adapted from *The Valley of Vision*]

Please pray aloud together

O Lord, my every sense, member, faculty, affection, is a snare to me.
I can scarce open my eyes but I envy those above me,
or despise those below.
I covet the honor and riches of the mighty,
and am proud and unmerciful to the rags of others.
If I behold beauty it is a bait to lust,
or see deformity, it stirs up loathing and disdain;
How soon do slanders, vain jests, and wanton speeches
creep into my heart!

Am I comely? What fuel for pride!
Am I deformed? What an occasion for repining!
Am I gifted? How I lust after applause!
Am I unlearned? How I despise what I have not!
Am I in authority? How prone to abuse my trust,
make will my law,
exclude others' enjoyments,
serve my own interests and policy!
Am I inferior? How much I grudge others' preeminence!
Am I rich? How exalted I become!

You know that all these are snares by my corruptions,
and that my greatest snare is myself.

I bewail that my apprehensions are dull,
my thoughts mean,
my affections stupid,
my expressions low,
my life unbeseeming;

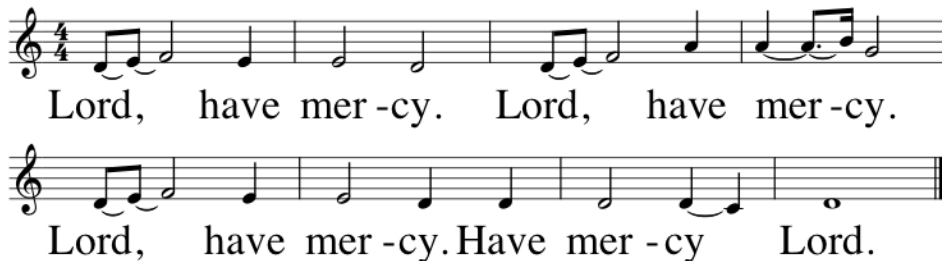
Yet what can You expect of dust but insincerity,
of corruption but defilement?

Keep me ever mindful of my natural state,
but let me not forget my heavenly title,
or the grace that can deal with every sin. Amen.

You are invited to confess your sins to God silently at this time.

Kyrie Eleison

Music: Greg Wilbur



Lord, have mer-cy. Lord, have mer-cy.
Lord, have mer-cy. Have mer-cy Lord.

Assurance of Forgiveness

Psalm 103:11-12

For as high as the heavens are above the earth,
so great is his steadfast love toward those who fear him;
As far as the east is from the west,
so far does he remove our transgressions from us.

Minister: May the peace of Christ be with you!
All: *And also with you!*

Jesus What A Friend For Sinners

—Lyrics: Wilbur Chapman; Music: Luke Smith

Je - sus! What a friend for sin - ners! — Je - sus! Lo - ver
of my soul. — Friends may fail me foes as - sail me, — He my
Sav - ior makes me whole. — Hal - le - lu — jah! What a
Sav - ior! Hal - le - lu - jah! What a friend! — Sav - ing,
help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, — He is with me to the end. —

Jesus! What a strength in weakness! Let me hide myself in Him;
Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing, He my strength my victory wins.

Jesus! What a help in sorrow! While the billows o'er me roll;
Even when my heart is breaking, He my Comfort helps my soul.

Jesus what a Guide and Keeper, while the tempest still is high.
Storms about me, night o'ertakes me, He, my Pilot, hears my cry.

Jesus I do now receive Him, More than all in Him I find;
He hath granted me forgiveness, I am His and He is mine.

The Prayers of the People

(Please pray the italicized portions aloud together.)

Leader: The Lord be with you.

All: *And also with you.*

Leader: Let us pray.

Almighty God who is from everlasting to everlasting, grant us, amid the conflicts of this passing world, the comfort of a perfect trust in you:

Save and help us, O Lord.

From pride, selfishness, greed and anger; from passions that lead to war among brothers and sisters in Christ as well as war among nations:

Save and help us, O Lord.

Let us pray for peace (silence). Amen.

As you have blessed our nation so richly, we pray for the President and all in authority over us, that they would lead with wisdom and truth:

Save and help us, O Lord.

Let us pray for those who lead (silence). Amen.

For all who are afflicted by war within themselves, by the conflicts of doubt, a rebellious will, and the darkness of despair:

Save and help us, O Lord.

Let us pray for all who struggle with the gospel (silence). Amen.

For all who suffer: the sick, the poor, and the prisoner, that they would be touched by your compassion in their time of need:

Save and help us, O Lord.

Let us pray for all who suffer (silence). Amen.

And now as our Savior taught us, we pray:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name.

Thy kingdom come,

Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread,

And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.

For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever.

Amen.

Old Testament Reading

Proverbs 23:4-5

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: *Thanks be to God.*

New Testament Reading

1 Timothy 6:17-19

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: *Thanks be to God.*

Be Thou My Vision

Music & Lyrics: Traditional Irish Hymn



Be thou my vis - ion, O Lord of my heart.



Naught be all else to me, save that thou art.



Thou my best thought, by day or by night, —



Wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word; I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Father, I thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my battle shield, sword for my fight; be thou my dignity, thou my delight; Thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tow'r;
Raise thou me heav'n-ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou mine inheritance, now and always: Thou and thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won, may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Gospel Reading

Luke 12:13-21

¹³ Someone in the crowd said to him, “Teacher, tell my brother to divide the inheritance with me.” ¹⁴ But he said to him, “Man, who made me a judge or arbitrator over you?” ¹⁵ And he said to them, “Take care, and be on your guard against all covetousness, for one's life does not consist in the abundance of his possessions.” ¹⁶ And he told them a parable, saying, “The land of a rich man produced plentifully, ¹⁷ and he thought to himself, ‘What shall I do, for I have nowhere to store my crops?’ ¹⁸ And he said, ‘I will do this: I will tear down my barns and build larger ones, and there I will store all my grain and my goods. ¹⁹ And I will say to my soul, “Soul, you have ample goods laid up for many years; relax, eat, drink, be merry.”’ ²⁰ But God said to him, ‘Fool! This night your soul is required of you, and the things you have prepared, whose will they be?’ ²¹ So is the one who lays up treasure for himself and is not rich toward God.”

Minister: The Gospel of Jesus Christ
People: *Praise be to you, O Christ.*

Sermon

Rev. Charles Garland

The Table

Confession of Faith— The Nicene Creed

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God, begotten of the Father before all worlds; God of God, Light of Light, very God of very God; begotten, not made, being of one substance with the Father, by whom all things were made. Who, for us and for our salvation, came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy Spirit of the virgin Mary, and was made man; and was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate; He suffered and was buried; and the third day He rose again, according to the Scriptures; and ascended into heaven, and sits on the right hand of the Father; and He shall come again, with glory, to judge the living and the dead; whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord and Giver of Life; who proceeds from the Father and the Son; who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; who spoke by the prophets. And I believe one holy catholic and apostolic Church. I acknowledge one baptism for the remission of sins; and I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Invitation and Prayer

[Communion, also called The Lord's Supper or the Eucharist, is the family meal of Christians. We invite all committed followers of Jesus Christ to partake of this sacrament: those who are baptized members of a congregation which proclaims the gospel, who are at peace with God and with their neighbor, and who seek strength to live more faithfully for Christ. If you are not a Christian, or if you are not prepared to share in this meal, we encourage you to spend this time in prayer. We hope that this time is helpful to you as you consider your relationship with Jesus Christ and with His people, the Church.]

Sursum Corda

Minister: Lift up your hearts.

All: We lift them up to the Lord.

Minister: Let us give thanks to our Lord God.

All: It is right to give Him thanks and praise.

Words of Institution

Mystery of Faith

Minister: Therefore, let us proclaim the mystery of faith.

*All: Christ has died. Christ is risen.
Christ will come again!*

Minister: Alleluia! Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.

All: Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia!

Minister: The gifts of God for the people of God.

The Giving of the Bread and Cup

[As you are ready please come forward to receive the bread and the cup. We provide individual cups of grape juice and gluten-free wafers in the tray at the front. We partake in the Supper by intinction, that is, we dip the bread into the cup. Children who have not yet professed their faith in Christ nor been admitted to the Table are encouraged to come forward for a prayer of blessing.]

Thy Mercy My God

--Lyrics: John Stocker; Music: Sandra McCracken

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Thy Mercy My God'. It consists of four staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. The melody is written on a treble clef. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The lyrics are: 'Thy mer-cy, my God, is the theme _ of my song, the joy of my heart and the boast _ of my tongue; Thy free grace a - lone from the first to the last Hath won my af - fec - tions and bound my soul fast.'

Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here;
Sin would reduce me to utter despair.
But through Thy free goodness my spirits revive
And He that first made me still keeps me alive.

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart
Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart;
Dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground
And weep to the praise of the mercy I've found.

Great Father of mercies! Thy goodness I own
And the covenant love of Thy crucified Son.
All praise to the Spirit whose whisper divine
Seals mercy and pardon and righteousness mine!

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

Lyrics: Samuel Stennett; Music: Christopher Miner

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of five staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words split across lines. The score ends with a double bar line.

4 On Jor - dan's stor - my ba-nks I stand and
7 cast a wish-ful eye, to Can - aan's fair and
11 hap-py land, where my pos-ses-sions lie. I am bound, I am
14 bound, I am bound for Prom-ised La - nd. I am
bound, I am bound, I am bound for Prom-ised La - nd.

All o'er those wide extended plains, Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns, And scatters night away.

No chilling winds nor poisonous breath Can reach that healthful
shore; Sickness, sorrow, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more

When shall I reach that happy place, And be forever blessed?
When shall I see my Father's face, And in His bosom rest?

Benediction

Notes

Offering: We have placed an offering box in the back of the nave that you can use as you enter or leave, or as you come to communion. You can also give online at our website www.mpctucson.org.

Help Needed: Our set up for Sunday Worship has gotten bit more complex, so we could use some help for set up and take down. We especially need people who will learn the sound system and how to operate it during the service, so if you have any aptitude for such things please let Charles know.

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A congregation of the Presbyterian Church in America

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