

Quaker Memorial Presbyterian Church



*Welcome to Worship at
Quaker Memorial Presbyterian Church!*

*Our faith community extends a warm welcome to
all worshipping with us today and hopes that you
will return often.*

Welcoming All, Serving Christ, Transforming Lives

The Service for the Lord's Day;
6th Sunday after Pentecost; July 4, 2021
Our Vocalist is Helen Ford.

THE CHANCEL FLOWERS this Sunday are given to the Glory of God and in loving memory of Glenn D. and Claire Flint by their son Glenn Flint, Jr.

CHIMING OF THE HOUR

WELCOME

Nancy Dawson

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Nancy Dawson

PASSING OF THE PEACE

*We offer God's peace to one another in the ancient words of the church:
"The peace of Christ be with you." & response "And also with you."*

PRELUDE

O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

arr. Ellson

DISCIPLES GATHER TO WORSHIP GOD

*CALL TO WORSHIP (Psalm 48)

Gerald Doyle, Liturgist

L: Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised

P: We give thanks for your steadfast love, O God

L: Tell to the next generation that this God is God forever and ever.

P: We glorify your name in the midst of your temple and to the ends of the earth!

*PRAYER OF INVOCATION

Gerald Doyle, Liturgist

O God of grace and mercy, you call us to proclaim your healing and faithfully fulfill your kingdom mission. Let us not count the cost of our wins and losses, but keep our eyes fixed on you as we seek your realm of peace. **Amen.**

**Please stand*

HYMN #338

O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

1 O beautiful for spacious skies,
for amber waves of grain,
for purple mountain majesties
above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
and crown thy good with brotherhood
from sea to shining sea!
2 O beautiful for heroes proved
in liberating strife,
who more than self their country loved,
and mercy more than life!

America! America!
God mend thine every flaw;
confirm thy soul in self-control,
thy liberty in law!
3 O beautiful for patriot dream
that sees beyond the years
thine alabaster cities gleam,
undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine
till all success be nobleness
and every gain divine!

CALL TO CONFESSION

Gerald Doyle, Liturgist

Let us confess our sins to God, whose power is made perfect in our weakness.

*PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Gerald Doyle, Liturgist

Forgive us, O God, for our self-important boasting. We take credit for our strength without thought for your gifts. When honors are bestowed, we treat them as our due. You shower us with blessings and still we ask for more. Deliver us from our vain ways, and forgive our smug complacency. Turn our boasting into thanksgiving for Christ's power within us. AMEN

*ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Gerald Doyle, Liturgist

Paul declares that "when we were dead through our trespasses, God made us alive with Christ. For by grace you have been saved through faith; and this is not your own doing, it is a gift of God, lest any one should boast. Let us then boast of God's grace within us, and claim with assurance the new life in Christ.

CHORAL RESPONSE Hymn # 223 vs1 *When I Survey The Wondrous Cross*

1 When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

CHILDREN'S MESSAGE

Nancy Dawson

DISCIPLES LISTEN TO THE WORD OF GOD

SCRIPTURE READING:

Mark 6:1-13 (MSG)

Gerald Doyle, Lector

He left there and returned to his hometown. His disciples came along. On the Sabbath, he gave a lecture in the meeting place. He stole the show, impressing everyone. "We had no idea he was this good!" they said. "How did he get so wise all of a sudden, get such ability?" But in the next breath they were cutting him down: "He's just a carpenter—Mary's boy. We've known him since he was a kid. We know his brothers, James, Justus, Jude, and Simon, and his sisters. Who does he think he is?" They tripped over what little they knew about him and fell, sprawling. And they never got any further. Jesus told them, "A prophet has little honor in his hometown, among his relatives, on the streets he played in as a child." Jesus wasn't able to do much of anything there—he laid hands on a few sick people and healed them, that's all.

He couldn't get over their stubbornness. He left and made a circuit of the other villages, teaching. Jesus called the Twelve to him, and sent them out in pairs. He gave them authority and power to deal with the evil opposition. He sent them off with these instructions: "Don't think you need a lot of extra equipment for this. *You* are the equipment. No special appeals for funds. Keep it simple. "And no luxury inns. Get a modest place and be content there until you leave. "If you're not welcomed, not listened to, quietly withdraw. Don't make a scene. Shrug your shoulders and be on your way." Then they were on the road. They preached with joyful urgency that life can be radically different; right and left they sent the demons packing; they brought wellness to the sick, anointing their bodies, healing their spirits.

ANTHEM

The One Hundredth Psalm

arr. Mueller

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands, all ye lands.
Serve the Lord with gladness, serve the Lord with gladness.
Come before His presence with singing.
Know ye that the Lord He is God.
It is He that hath made us and not we ourselves.
We are the people and the sheep of His pasture.
Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts
with praise!

Be thankful unto Him and bless His name,
for the Lord is good.
His mercy is everlasting, and His truth
endure the to all generations!
Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands, all ye lands.
Serve the Lord with gladness, serve the Lord with gladness.
Come before His presence with singing.
Amen. Amen.

SCRIPTURE READING

2 Corinthians 12:2-10 (MSG)

Nancy Dawson

You've forced me to talk this way, and I do it against my better judgment. But now that we're at it, I may as well bring up the matter of visions and revelations that God gave me. For instance, I know a man who, fourteen years ago, was seized by Christ and swept in ecstasy to the heights of heaven. I really don't know if this took place in the body or out of it; only God knows. I also know that this man was hijacked into paradise—again, whether in or out of the body, I don't know; God knows. There he heard the unspeakable spoken, but was forbidden to tell what he heard. This is the man I want to talk about. But about myself, I'm not saying another word apart from the humiliations. If I had a mind to brag a little, I could probably do it without looking ridiculous, and I'd still be speaking plain truth all the way. But I'll spare you. I don't want anyone imagining me as anything other than the fool you'd encounter if you saw me on the street or heard me talk. Because of the extravagance of those revelations, and so I wouldn't get a big head, I was given the gift of a handicap to keep me in constant touch with my limitations. Satan's angel did his best to get me down; what he in fact did was push me to my knees. No danger then of walking around high and mighty! At first I didn't think of it as a gift, and begged God to remove it. Three times I did that, and then he told me, *My grace is enough; it's all you need. My strength comes into its own in your weakness. Once I heard that, I was glad to let it happen. I quit focusing on the handicap and began appreciating the gift. It was a case of Christ's strength moving in on my weakness. Now I take limitations in stride, and with good cheer, these limitations that cut me down to size—abuse, accidents, opposition, bad breaks. I just let Christ take over! And so the weaker I get, the stronger I become.*

SERMON

God's Paradox

Nancy Dawson

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH: The Nicene Creed

We believe in one God, the Father, the Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, of all that is seen and unseen.
We believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, eternally begotten of the Father; God from God,
Light from Light, true God from true God; begotten not made, one in being with the Father.
Through Him all things were made. For us men and for our salvation He came down from heaven.
By the power of the Holy Spirit He was born of the Virgin Mary and became man.
For our sake He was crucified under Pontius Pilate. He suffered, died, and was buried.

On the third day He rose again, in fulfillment of the Scriptures.
He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead, and His kingdom will have no end.
We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son.
With the Father and the Son He is worshipped and glorified.
He has spoken through the prophets.
We believe in one, holy, catholic, and apostolic Church.
We acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of sins.
We look for the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.

HYMN #519

You Are My Strength When I am Weak

You are my strength when I am weak;
You are my treasure that I seek;
You are my all in all.
When I fall down, you pick me up;
When I am dry, you fill my cup;
You are my all in all
Jesus, Lamb of God, worthy is your name!
Jesus, Lamb of God, worthy is your name!

SACRAMENT OF HOLY COMMUNION

INVITATION TO THE TABLE

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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.

WORDS OF INSTITUTION

PARTAKE OF THE ELEMENTS AS DIRECTED

PRAYER OF RESPONSE

***PRAYER OF DEDICATION** (unison)

Divine Giver, all that we have is a gift from you, and your grace is our sufficiency. Pour out your Spirit upon these gifts that they may increase your blessing to others, through the grace and mercy of Christ. Amen.

HYMN #339

Lift Every Voice and Sing

1 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.

2 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.

3 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.

BENEDICTION

Nancy Dawson

POSTLUDE

God Bless America

arr Berlin

*God bless America, land that I love.
Stand beside her, and guide her, through the night with the light from above.
From the mountains to the prairies, to the oceans white with foam.
God bless America, my home, sweet home.
God bless America, my home, sweet home!*

Please remain seated during the postlude.

Staff

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