

## **Sending**

### **Worship Participants**

Rev. Dr. Elizabeth E. Broschart, Heather Perryman, Jackson Weller, Joyce Perez,  
and Brenna Takata

### **Tithes and Offerings**

#### **Prayer of Dedication/Offering**

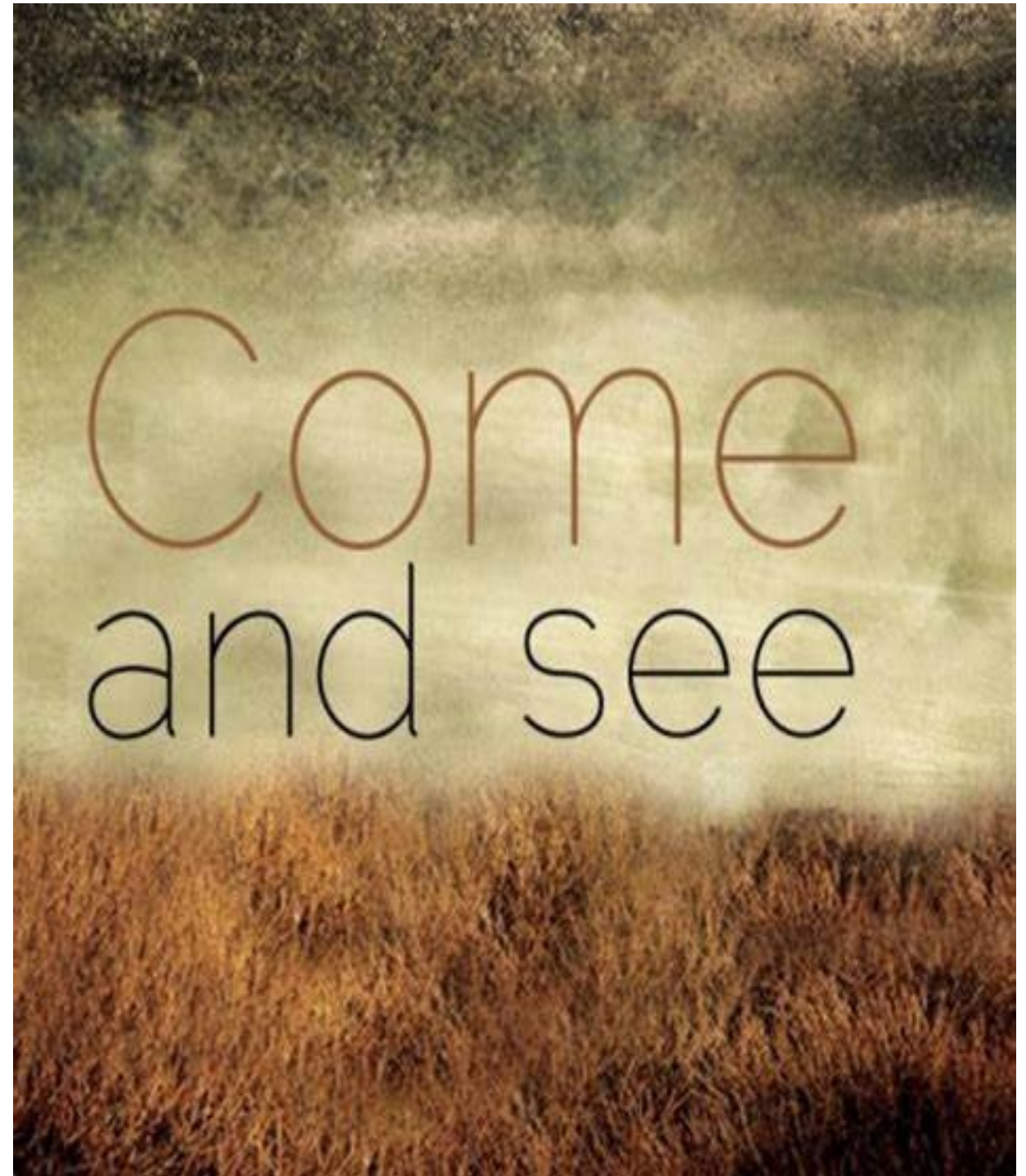
Help us to give you not only our finances but all we are, all we have and all we hold. We open our lives to you for the service of your Kingdom. Please work through our offering today, our lives this coming week and lead us to follow you Christ in all that we do and say. Amen.

Please place your tithes and offerings in the offering plates at the front of the Sanctuary as you enter or leave.

*The flowers that enhance our worship are given to the glory of God,  
and in loving memory of Pat Bolt, Buck Collins, Sarah Collins,  
and Tom Collins  
by Charles Bolt and the family.*

### **Announcement**

A Congregational Meeting is scheduled following worship on Sunday, January 23 for the purpose of presenting the annual report and approval to sell the Hamlin Property.



# First Presbyterian Church

## January 17, 2021

### DRAWN IN TO EXPERIENCE GOD'S GRACE

As the chimes ring in the worship hour, we invite people to enter a time of personal reflection and congregational worship. \*\*\*Please note: There will be no congregational singing

#### Welcome and Invocation

**Prelude** *"Jesus Loves Even Me"* arr. Mark Hayes

#### Call to Worship

In silent sanctuaries, in hour hopes or apartments, wherever we are in these moments of worship, early each morning, God waits to greet us with joy and wonder. We awake to find ourselves enveloped in grace. During these days of isolation and worry, in this time of uncertainty and feat, Jesus challenges us with the possibility of faith.

Even in these times of safe distancing and caring for others, as well as ourselves, we can offer healing and hope to others.

In the shadowed evenings when fear lurks outside, and we long to hear the lullabies of grace, the Spirit is with us. The Light of life is shines on us from early morning until we say our prayers, comforting us in the shadows of sleep.

**Hymn of Praise** *"O God, Show Mercy to Us"* **GTG#341**

**Reflection:** Words of Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.

#### A Covenant Prayer of Recommitment to Justice

Liturgist: O God, who has created your children to be free, we attest in word and deed that you are our God and we are your people. From our earliest days as the people whom you intend to be free, O God, you have called us forth from self-seeking bondage, comfort, complacency, and complaint, to freeing and redeeming action for justice everywhere in the world.

**People: You are our freeing God, and we would be your free and freeing people.**

Liturgist: O God of Exodus and the Burning Bush, of the Prophets and of Jesus, we hear your powerful calling to be your servants in the service of all those who are oppressed. At every turn we hear your voice in the cries of the poor, the hungry, the imprisoned, and the broken, for you made yourself one with those who seek justice, freedom, and peace. We share a vision, a promise, and a yearning for the day of your reign, O God.

**People: You are our servant God, and we would be your serving people.**

Liturgist : O God, Our Sustainer, search our hearts and reveal to us our sinfulness, all the ways that we contribute to injustice and to self-destroying bondage. Give us deep courage to find the true path of your way, ready to give our very selves as living sacrifices for your will. We have heard your calling. Hear us now as we make our pledge.

**People: You are our God and we are your people. We pledge ourselves now to pursue relentlessly that living, breathing justice which transforms persons and peoples. To your will for justice we recommit ourselves and pledge ourselves, our funds, our actions. Through Christ we pray. Amen.**

**Young Disciples** Joyce Perez

**Prayers of the People** *"Healing Waters"*  
Healing waters, flow over me.  
Mercy's water renewing me.  
Mercy's ocean, transforming me.  
Healing water, renew me.

**Scripture Reading** Psalm 139:1

**Anthem** *"Child of the King"* arr. Cliff Duren

**Scripture Reading** John 1:46

**Sermon** "Known on Sight: Called to Be"

**Hymn of Response:** *"Lift Every Voice and Sing"* **GTG#339**

**Postlude** *"Victory in Jesus"* **(Please remain seated)**  
arr. Kenneth Varner

### **O God, Show Mercy to Us**

O God, to us show mercy, and bless us with your grace;  
and cause to shine upon us the brightness of your face,  
so that your way most holy on earth may soon be known,  
and unto every people your saving grace be shown.  
let all the peoples praise you; let all the nations sing;  
in every land let praises and songs of gladness ring.

For you will judge the peoples in truth and righteousness,  
and on the earth all nations will your just rule confess.  
Let all the peoples praise you; let all the nations sing.  
Then earth in rich abundance to us its fruit will bring.  
The Lord our God will bless us, our God will blessing send,  
and all the earth will worship to its remotest end.

### **Lift Every Voice and Sing**

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 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 that hope unborn had died. Yet, with a steady beat,  
have not our weary feet come to the place on 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  
star is cast.

God of our weary years, God of our silent tears,  
thou who has brought us thus far on the way;  
thou who has 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 the hand, may we forever stand,  
True to our God, true to our native land.