

THE UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF BLAIRSVILLE

May 10, 2020 ~ 11:00 AM

THE ORDER OF SERVICE

WORDS OF GREETING

PRELUDE

Marilyn Neal, Organist

CALL TO WORSHIP (*Psalm 31*)

Bobbi Monroe, Liturgist

In you, O LORD, I seek refuge; do not let me ever be put to shame; in your righteousness deliver me. Incline your ear to me; rescue me speedily. Be a rock of refuge for me, a strong fortress to save me. You are indeed my rock and my fortress; for your name's sake lead me and guide me, take me out of the net that is hidden for me, for you are my refuge. Into your hand I commit my spirit; you have redeemed me, O LORD, faithful God.

My times are in your hand; deliver me from the hand of my enemies and persecutors. Let your face shine upon your servant; save me in your steadfast love.

HYMN # 507

"A Mighty Fortress Is Our God"

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
Our helper he, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe; his craft and power are great,
And armed with cruel hate, on earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing,
Were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is he; Lord Sabaoth his name,
From age to age the same, and he must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed his truth to triumph through us.
The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him; his rage we can endure,
For lo, his doom is sure; one little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours thro' him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also; the body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still; his kingdom is forever.

"A Mighty Fortress Is Our God" words by Martin Luther (1483-1546); tr. Frederick H. Hedge (1805-1890)
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PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Living God, we confess that we look for the living among the dead. You call us to be a holy temple, but we reject the very cornerstone. You call us to be a holy people, but we resist your saving grace. Forgive us; give us new life! Make us new people, a new temple, filled with the Spirit of life – the life that death cannot destroy; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

ASSURANCE OF FORGIVENESS

DECLARATION OF THE WORD OF GOD

GOSPEL LESSON

John 14:1-14

SPECIAL MUSIC

NEW TESTAMENT LESSON

I Peter 2:2-10

SERMON

Rev. Timothy Monroe

RESPONSE TO THE WORD OF GOD

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

(The Second Helvetic Confession)

Those who are such in the Church have one faith and one spirit; and therefore they worship but one God, and him alone they worship in spirit and in truth, loving him alone with all their hearts and with all their strength, praying unto him alone through Jesus Christ, the only Mediator and Intercessor; and they do not seek righteousness and life outside Christ and faith in him. Because they acknowledge Christ the only head and foundation of the Church, and, resting on him, daily renew themselves by repentance, and patiently bear the cross laid upon them. Moreover, joined together with all the members of Christ by an unfeigned love, they show that they are Christ's disciples by persevering in the bond of peace and holy unity.

HYMN # 405

"My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less"

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand: all other ground is sinking sand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils his lovely face, I rest on his unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand: all other ground is sinking sand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

His oath, his covenant, his blood, support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand: all other ground is sinking sand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

When he shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in him be found:
Dressed in his righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand: all other ground is sinking sand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

"My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less" words by Edward Mote (1797-1874)
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PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE & THE LORD'S PRAYER *(debt...and debtors...)*

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE