

Trinity Sunday
Online Worship Bulletin
June 7, 2020

WELCOME

PRELUDE *Speak, O Lord, Thy Servant Heareth* by: J. Pachelbel

CALL TO WORSHIP

Now, in this time, we will not be afraid to sing the good news.

We will praise our God, now and always.

Now, with this people, we will not fear in living the good news.

We will walk with Jesus, as he comes with justice in his hands.

Now, in these moments, we will not be scared to tell the good news.

We will be open to all the Holy Spirit is doing in our midst.

OPENING PRAYER

On your holy road, Heart of faithfulness, those blinded by fear
will see hope; those deafened by doubt's cries will hear grace;
those who have only crumbs will be filled with love.

On your holy road, Heart of justice, bullies will become mentors
for those they tormented; those who can't find the right words
will compose songs of wonder; those who trip over their worries
will dance in the streets.

On your holy road, Heart of grace, those convinced of their ways
will learn to change their minds; those whose hearts are barren deserts
will bloom with bouquets of laughter; those who have buried faith under a
mound of words will see it resurrected in compassion for others.

Holy and loving God, we long to journey on your holy road.

Amen.

HYMN *For the Beauty of the Earth* by: F.S. Pierpoint & C. Kocher

***For the beauty of the earth
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies***

(Refrain)

**'Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our joyful hymn of praise.**

**For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale and tree and flow'r
Sun and Moon and stars of light (Refrain)**

**For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child.
Friends on earth and friends above
For all gentle thoughts and mild. (Refrain)**

**For thy church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love. (Refrain)**

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

We say that we are good listeners, God of holy ways, but we turn stopped up ears to the vulnerable around us. We say that we live as your people, but too often, put ourselves ahead of the people we love. We say that we are people of faith, but then try to overwhelm people with words, rather than acts of service.

We say so much, God of compassion, that we cannot hear you calling us to faithful living. Have mercy on us and send us out to offer kindness to the lonely. Have mercy on us and send us to be generous with the love you offer. Have mercy on us, so we might be open to all the chances we will have to follow, and to serve alongside our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Whisper it. Say it. Shout it. Sing it! Our God comes with justice, not judgment; with hope, not a heavy hand; with grace, not grudges. This is the good news for us.

We will not be scared to tell anyone, and everyone, of our God who overflows with mercy, who sets us free, who watches over us. Thanks be to God, we are forgiven! Amen.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

SCRIPTURE READING

Genesis 1:26-28a

James 2:1-10, 14-17

SERMON

Black Lives and All Lives

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

from: *The Confession of 1967*

In Jesus Christ, God was reconciling the world to himself. Jesus Christ is God with humanity. He is the eternal Son of the Father, who became man and lived among us to fulfill the work of reconciliation. He is present in the church by the power of the Holy Spirit to continue and complete his mission. This work of God, the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, is the foundation of all confessional statements about God, humanity, and the world. Therefore the church calls all people to be reconciled to God and to one another.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

DEDICATION OF OFFERING

SERVICE OF COMMUNION

INVITATION

GREAT PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

May the God of holy ways be with you.

May God be with you as well.

Here we may come, to be fed by grace and hope.

Here we offer our hollow hearts to our God.

We will rejoice and praise God every chance we get.

We will sing to our God in every moment of our lives.

You came, God of Imagination, into the emptiness of chaos, your arms laden with the gifts of creation: sweet, juicy tomatoes on vines; honey dripping from combs in trees; cool, clear water rushing over rocks. These wonders, and so much more, were given to those you loved enough to form in your own image, so we might feast upon your goodness and bounty,

but we scrambled around under death's tables, seeking to scoop up the crumbs of temptation. Prophets came over and over and over, their words, their lives, their hearts open calls for us to return to your side, but we turned hard hearts and fear-plugged ears to them. Then, because you are our help, you sent your precious Hope to us, the One who would speak as you.

With those who speak plainly, with those who have trouble changing their minds, we lift our songs of thanksgiving to you:

Holy, holy, holy are you, our God, now and always. All creation praises you every day, in every moment. Hosanna in the highest!

Blessed is the One opens us to your grace. Hosanna in the highest!

In the baby born into poverty, you came, God of the vulnerable, to challenge the powerful and profane. In the young boy playing in the fields, you came, God of the faithful, to know our loneliness, as well as our joy.

In the teacher who wove stories of wonder, you came, God of justice, to remind us that mercy triumphs over judgment, that inclusiveness welcomes every outsider. In the One broken on the cross, you came, God of life, to break the power of sin once and for all, to set us free from our fear of death.

As we remember the One who was willing to listen, as we prepare to be fed by the One who was willing to learn, may we not be afraid to speak of that mystery we call faith:

Jesus died, so we might find our hope in you; Jesus was raised, so we might find our help in you; Jesus will come, so we might find our life with you.

In these moments, and in this place, you come, God of the feast, pouring out your Spirit on the bread and the cup and your family gathered around the Table. Though we would sweep out the crumbs of the broken bread, you gather them up to feed the most vulnerable with life, to bring healing to the broken, to offer community to the lonely.

Though we would toss out the dregs of the cup, you would pass this grace to the Blacks, Hispanics, and Asians so they might find peace for their lives, to the refugee so they might find a welcome, to the transgendered so they would know they are loved, to the aged so they are not forgotten.

And when you have set us free from time's prison, you gather us around the feast of heaven where, with our sisters and brothers, we will sing your praises, now and always, God in Community, Holy in One. Amen.

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.*

BREAKING OF THE BREAD

COMMUNION OF THE PEOPLE

UNISON POST-COMMUNION PRAYER

*Gracious God,
by the obedience of Jesus
you brought salvation to our wayward world:
draw us into harmony with your will,
that we may find all things restored in him,
our Savior Jesus Christ.*

HYMN *Dear Lord Creator Good And Kind
Dear Lord Creator good and kind,
forgive our foolish ways;
reclothe us in our rightful mind,
in purer lives thy service find,
in deeper reverence, praise.*

by: J. G. Whittier & F.C. Maker

*In simple trust like theirs who heard
beside the Syrian sea
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them, without a word
rise up and follow thee.*

*Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace.*

**Breathe through the heats of our desire
thy coolness and thy balm;
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm!**

CHARGE & BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE *Wondrous King, All-Glorious*

by: H.A. Metzger

Today's written prayers are by Presbyterian pastor Rev. Thom Shuman for his lectionaryliturgies.blogspot.com website. The Affirmation of Faith is from *The Confession of 1967* from the *Book of Confessions of the Presbyterian Church (USA)*. The Post-Communion Prayer is from the churchofengland.org website. The link picture is from the pixabay.com/photos website.

Tatiana Akhounzianova is the church organist and our pianist for these online services.