



Christ Memorial Presbyterian Church

August 2, 2020 10:30 a.m.

Order of Worship

**indicates to stand as you are able.

Prelude

Better Is One Day

by M. Redman, arr. L. Shackley

Psalm 84: 10: *A single day in your courts is better than a thousand anywhere else! I would rather be a gatekeeper in the house of my God than live the good life in the homes of the wicked.*

*"How lovely is Your dwelling place O Lord Almighty. My soul longs and even faints for You. For here my heart is satisfied within Your presence. I sing beneath the shadow of Your wings. Better is one day in Your courts; better is one day in Your house; better is one day in Your courts than thousands elsewhere." (ThankYou Music, 1995)
(this piano solo: ThankYou Music/Lorenz Publishing Co., 2014)*

Welcome and Announcements

Lucas Teshome

Passing of the Peace (L: Leader; P: People)

L: The peace of Christ be with you.

P: And also with you.

****Call to Worship**

Lucas Teshome

L: Just as the body is made up of many parts,

P: So we gather from different backgrounds,

L: Different people with different talents, needs and gifts,

P: To worship God and give thanks for each other.

All: Let us worship God.

****Hymn – 291**

Spirit, Spirit of Gentleness

****Silent Prayer of Confession**

****Common Prayer of Confession**

Merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against you in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done, and by what we have left undone. We have not loved you with our whole heart and soul and mind and strength. We have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. In your mercy, forgive what we have been, help us amend what we are, and direct what we shall be, so that we may delight in your will and walk in your ways, to the glory of your holy name. Amen.

****Assurance of Pardon**

L: Friends, hear this good news: Christ died for us, Christ rose for us, Christ reigns in power for us, Christ prays for us.

P: Everyone who is in Christ is a new creation. The old is finished and gone, everything has become fresh and new.

L: Friends, believe the good news of the gospel.

P: In Jesus Christ we are forgiven!

****Response – insert**

Let There Be Glory and Honor and Praises
(sing once; using 2nd ending)

Moment with Children

Noah Teshome

Prayer for Illumination

Scripture

Deuteronomy 6:4-5
Luke 10:25-37

L: The Word of the Lord.

P: Thanks be to God.

Sermon

What Really Matters

Hyiwot Teshome

****Hymn - 203**

Jesu, Jesu, Fill Us with Your Love

Offertory - 472

Kum Ba Yah (Come By Here)
(sung with congregation)

African American Spiritual

****Doxology - 609**

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Prayers of Thanksgiving with The Lord's Prayer (using "debts")

****Hymn – 300**

We Are One In The Spirit

****Benediction**

Postlude

Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)

arr. J. Koerts

"Amazing grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me; I once was lost but now I'm found,
was blind, but now I see. My chains are gone I've been set free; My God my Savior has ransomed me; and like a flood
His mercy rains; unending love, amazing grace."

(by J. Newton/C. Tomlin/L. Giglio; SixSteps Music (admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing)

(this piano solo: SixSteps Music and Vamos Publishing; WorshipTogether.com songs, 2006)

Thank you to Neil Danzig for providing video and audio support this week!

Welcome, Hyiwot Teshome!

In Pastor Scott's absence today, we welcome Hyiwot Teshome. Hyiwot is an elder at Christ Memorial and serves as co-chair of the Mission and Local Outreach Committee. Hyiwot Teshome has been an active member of CMPC for 15 years.

Being called the father of Noah and Lucas, both of them deacons at CMPC, and the husband of Yekete-nesh Woldegiorgis, he considers his greatest achievement.

Hyiwot accepted God's call into ministry a couple of years ago, and now is about to start his second year of seminary at Lancaster Theological Seminary. He is enjoying being a full-time student and playfully competing with his sons to bring in the best grades home at the end of each semester.

Virtual Fellowship Hour Today

Please join us for another virtual fellowship hour today following worship. This time we will use the videoconference platform called bluejeans. To access the fellowship following worship follow the following steps:

- 1.Go to www.bluejeans.com
- 2.In the upper righthand corner of the screen click on "join meeting"
- 3.Enter the following meeting ID: 455 314 891
- 4.Enter the passcode that will be shared during worship
- 5.Enter your name
- 6.Click "Enter" Meeting"

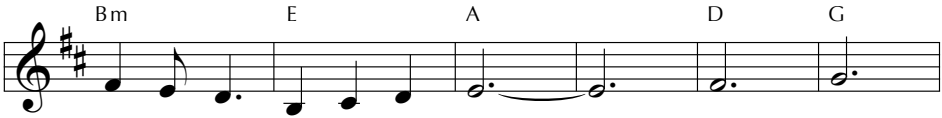
The fellowship committee plans to host these virtual fellowship hours every other Sunday. We hope you will join us!

291 Spirit, Spirit of Gentleness

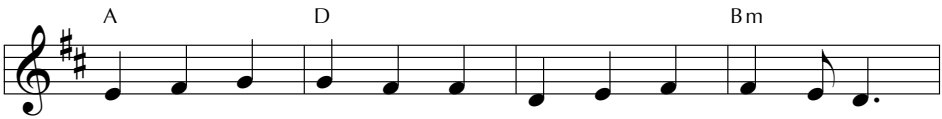
Spirit

Refrain

Spir - it, spir - it of gen - tle - ness, blow through the



wil - der - ness, call - ing and free. Spir - it,



spir - it of rest - less - ness, stir me from plac - id - ness,



wind, wind on the sea.



- 1 You moved on the wa - ters; you called to the
- 2 You swept through the des - ert; you stung with the
- 3 You sang in a sta - ble; you cried from a
- 4 You call from to - mor - row; you break an - cient



deep; then you coaxed up the moun - tains from the
 sand; and you goad - ed your peo - ple with a
 hill; then you whis - pered in si - lence when the
 schemes; from the bond - age of sor - row the

As the author/composer reminds us in the refrain, the Spirit is both gentle and restless. The stanzas reinforce a sense of the Spirit's activity through a wide range of verbs, initially in the past tense; but they become more urgent in the present tense of the fourth stanza.

GIFT OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

E A D G

val - leys of sleep; and o - ver the e -
 law and a land. When they were con - found -
 whole world was still. And down in the cit -
 cap - tives dream dreams. Our wom - en see vi -

A G D

ons you called to each thing, "A -
 ed with i - dols and lies, then you
 y; you called once a - gain when you
 sions; our men clear their eyes. With

Bm G

wake from your slum - bers and
 spoke through your proph - ets to
 blew through your peo - ple on the
 bold new de - ci - sions your

A D G/A D A *to Refrain*

rise on your wings."
 o - pen their eyes.
 rush of the wind.
 peo - ple a - rise.

Let There Be Glory And Honor And Praises

Words and Music by
James Greenelsh and Elizabeth Greenelsh

♩=69

CHORUS

N.C. G G/B C Am⁷ C/D G



Let there be glo - ry and hon - or and prais - es; Glo - ry and

6 Em⁷ A⁹ D^{sus} D G G/B C Am⁷(b5)



hon - or to Je - sus. Glo - ry and hon - or, _____

13 G/D C/D G/D 1. Am/D Bm/D D⁷ G C/D N.C. 2. Am/D Bm/D D^{#o7} Em



glo - ry and hon - or to Him. Let there be hon - or to Him. _____

ENDING

19 A G/D C/D G/D Am/D Bm/D D^{#o7} Em



— Glo - ry and hon - or to Him. _____

23 A G/D C/D G/D Am/D Bm/D D⁷ C G/B Am⁷ G



— Glo - ry and hon - or to Him. _____

203 Jesu, Jesu, Fill Us with Your Love

Capo 3: (D) (A7)
Refrain F C7

Je - su, Je - su, fill us with your love; show

(D) (D/F#) (Em7) (A7) (D)
 F F/A Gm7 C7 F *Fine*

us how to serve the neigh-bors we have from you.

(D) (Bm) (Em) (A)
 F Dm Gm C

1 Kneels at the feet of his friends, si - lent - ly wash - es their
 2 Neigh-bors are wealth-y and poor, var - ied in col - or and
 3 These are the ones we should serve; these are the ones we should
 4 Lov - ing puts us on our knees, will - ing to wash oth - ers'

(D) (Bm) (Em7) (A7) (D)
 F Dm Gm7 C7 F *to Refrain*

feet, Mas - ter who acts as a slave to them.
 race; neigh-bors are near us and far a - way.
 love; all these are neigh-bors to us and you.
 feet; this is the way we should live like you.

Considering that this text comes from a part of the world where Christianity is not the primary religion gives these simple but powerful words even more depth and meaning. The tune name recalls the district in the Northern Region of Ghana where this tune was collected.

Kum ba Yah

1 *Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah! Kum ba
 2 Some - one's cry - ing, Lord, kum ba yah! Some - one's
 3 Some - one's sing - ing, Lord, kum ba yah! Some - one's
 4 Some - one's pray - ing, Lord, kum ba yah! Some - one's

yah, my Lord, kum ba yah! Kum ba yah, my Lord,
 cry - ing, Lord, kum ba yah! Some - one's cry - ing, Lord,
 sing - ing, Lord, kum ba yah! Some - one's sing - ing, Lord,
 pray - ing, Lord, kum ba yah! Some - one's pray - ing, Lord,

kum ba yah! O Lord, kum ba yah!

*Come by here

This African American spiritual, first recorded in the 1920s, seems to have originated somewhere in the southern United States. It enjoyed renewed popularity during the folk revival of the 1960s and became a standard campfire song, eventually traveling throughout the world.

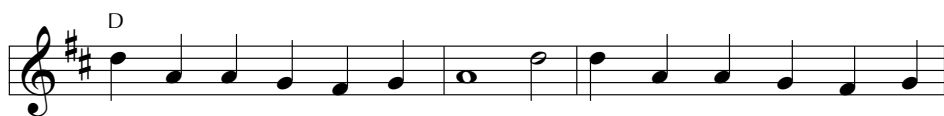
609 Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow



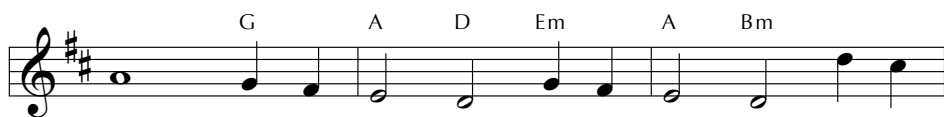
Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow. Praise God, all crea-tures



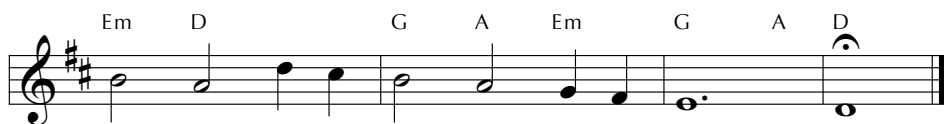
high and low. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise



God, in Je - sus ful - ly known: Cre - a - tor, Word, and Spir - it



one. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -



lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

We Are One in the Spirit 300

They'll Know We Are Christians by Our Love

Capo 1: (Em) (Bm) (Em)
Fm Cm Fm



1 We are one in the Spir - it; we are one in the Lord;
2 We will walk with each oth - er; we will walk hand in hand;
3 We will work with each oth - er; we will work side by side;
4 All praise to the Fa - ther, from whom all things come,

(Am) (Em)
B^bm Fm



we are one in the Spir - it; we are one in the Lord,
we will walk with each oth - er; we will walk hand in hand,
we will work with each oth - er; we will work side by side,
and all praise to Christ Je - sus, God's on - ly Son,

(Am) (Em)
B^bm Fm



and we pray that all u - ni - ty may one day be re - stored:
and to - geth - er we'll spread the news that God is in our land:
and we'll guard hu - man dig - ni - ty and save hu - man pride:
and all praise to the Spir - it, who makes us one:



And they'll know we are Chris - tians by our love, by our

(Am) (Em) (Am) (Bm) (Em) (Am/E) (Em)
B^bm Fm B^bm Cm Fm B^bm/F Fm



love; yes, they'll know we are Chris - tians by our love.

A parish priest at St. Brendan's on the South Side of Chicago in the 1960s was very involved in the local Civil Rights movement and needed something for his youth choir to sing at ecumenical, interracial events. Finding nothing, he wrote this song in a single day.