

CHRIST MEMORIAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

NINTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST
AUGUST 10, 2025

PRAYERS AND SONGS

PRELUDE *THY WORD* M. SMITH

OPENING PRAYER

SONG-664 "MORNING HAS BROKEN"

READING FOR THE DAY

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Concluding with the Lord's Prayer

SONG-100 "MY SOUL CRIES OUT"

(CANTICLE OF THE TURNING)

OFFERING PRAYER AND MEDITATION

Offering Envelopes and other Donations

Will be received in the box at the rear entry of the Sanctuary

SONG-215 "WHAT WONDROUS LOVE IS THIS"

CHARGE

SONG-300 "WE ARE ONE IN THE SPIRIT"

BENEDICTION (BLESSING)

POSTLUDE *CORTEGE* G. YOUNG

Prelude: *Thy Word*.

Words by Amy Grant, Music by Michael W. Smith
Word Music, Inc., 1984

Postlude: *Cortege*, by Gordon Young
Harold Flammer Inc, 1962

ANNOUNCEMENTS WEEK OF AUGUST 10-16

WORSHIP AND COMMUNION TONIGHT AT 6 PM
IN FELLOWSHIP HALL
“DINNER WITH JESUS”

Dinner is provided and communion will be shared around our dinner tables.
You can also look forward to hearing from those who participated
in the Gen-On Summit this summer!

NEXT SUNDAY, AUGUST 17:

9:15 AM BREAKFAST WITH JESUS (WORSHIP SERVICE)

In Fellowship Hall

10:30 AM PRAYERS AND SONGS

In the Sanctuary

UPCOMING

AUGUST 24

Blessing of the Backpacks!

Our Pulpit Guest will be Rev. John Schmidt

“Minute for Mission”: Bill Anderson,

Ugandan Water Project

Fellowship Hour

AUGUST 31-FIFTH SUNDAY OFFERING

Learn more about this from Bill Anderson on 8/24 or



at this QR code:

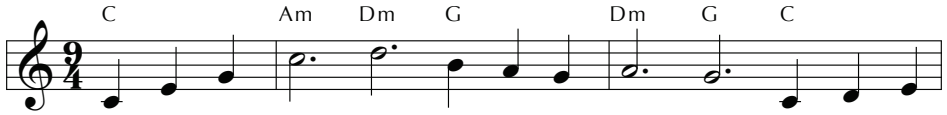


SEPTEMBER 7TH—WORSHIP AT 10:30 WITH COMMUNION

Our celebration of the Lord's Supper returns to 1st Sunday of the Month,
September-November

SEPTEMBER 14—CHRIST MEMORIAL CHURCH PICNIC

Morning Has Broken 664



1 Morn-ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing; black-bird has
 2 Sweet the rain's new fall sun - lit from heav - en, like the first
 3 Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing, born of the



spo - ken like the first bird. Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the
 dew - fall on the first grass. Praise for the sweet-ness of the wet
 one light E - den saw play! Praise with e - la - tion; praise ev - ery



morn - ing! Praise for them, spring - ing fresh from the Word!
 gar - den, sprung in com - plete - ness where God's feet pass.
 morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day!

This 20th-century text was created to provide words for this traditional tune named for a small village on the Isle of Mull, off the west coast of Scotland. Through repeated use of "new" and "first," each morning is treated as a re-creation of the promise of the original day.

100 My Soul Cries Out with a Joyful Shout

Canticle of the Turning



1 My soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the
 2 Though I am small, my God, my all, you
 3 From the halls of power to the for - tress tower, not a
 4 Though the na - tions rage from age to age, we re -



God of my heart is great, and my spir - it sings of the
 work great things in me, and your mer - cy will last from the
 stone will be left on stone. Let the king be - ware for your
 mem - ber who holds us fast: God's mer - cy must de -



won - drous things that you bring to the ones who wait.
 depths of the past to the end of the age to be.
 jus - tice tears ev - ery ty - rant from his throne.
 liv - er us from the con - quer-or's crush - ing grasp.



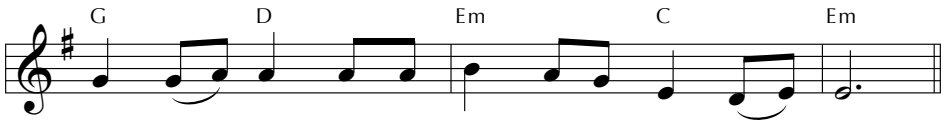
You fixed your sight on your ser - vant's plight, and my
 Your ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to
 The hun - gry poor shall weep no more, for the
 This sav - ing word that our fore - bears heard is the



weak - ness you did not spurn, so from east to west shall my
 those who would for you yearn, you will show your might, put the
 food they can nev - er earn; there are ta - bles spread; ev - ery
 prom - ise which holds us bound, till the spear and rod can be

(Over)

By employing an energetic Irish folk song for its melody, this ballad-like paraphrase of the *Magnificat*, Mary's song at her meeting with her relative Elizabeth (Luke 1:46-55), recaptures both the wonder and the faith of the young woman who first recognized what God was doing.



name be blest. Could the world be a - bout to turn?
 strong to flight, for the world is a - bout to turn.
 mouth be fed, for the world is a - bout to turn.
 crushed by God, who is turn - ing the world a - round.

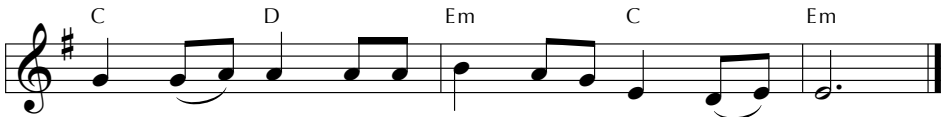
Refrain



My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the

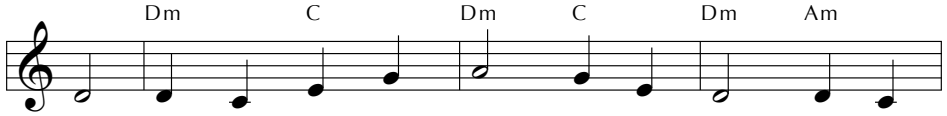


fires of your jus - tice burn. Wipe a - way all tears, for the



dawn draws near, and the world is a - bout to turn.

What Wondrous Love Is This 215



1 What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my
 2 When I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, sink - ing
 3 To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will
 4 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing



soul, what won - drous love is this, O my soul! What
 down, when I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, when
 sing, to God and to the Lamb, I will sing; to
 on; and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; and



won - drous love is this that caused the Lord of
 I was sink - ing down be - neath God's righ - teous
 God and to the Lamb who is the great I
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy - ful



bliss to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul, for my
 frown, Christ laid a - side his crown for my soul, for my
 AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing, I will
 be, and through e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing on, I'll sing



soul, to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul!
 soul, Christ laid a - side his crown for my soul!
 sing; while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing!
 on; and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

With its ballad-like repetitions before and after each stanza's central narrative lines, this meditative text needs performance in order to be effective. Its haunting melody proves the means of convincing us that the only adequate response to "wondrous love" is to "sing on."

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:

Refrain (C) (Em)
D^b Fm

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.