

First Presbyterian Church
16th Sunday after Pentecost – September 20, 2020

Prelude

Welcome and Announcements

+ *Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken* # 446 (Presbyterian Hymnal)
*“On the holy mount stands the city he founded; the Lord loves the gates of Zion...
Glorious things are spoken of you, O city of God.” (Psalm 87:1-2)*

+ CALL TO WORSHIP (Responsive) **Psalm 105**
O give thanks to the LORD, call on his name, make known his deeds among the peoples.
Sing to him, sing praises to him; tell of all his wonderful works.
Glory in his holy name; let the hearts of those who seek the LORD rejoice.
Seek the LORD and his strength; seek his presence continually.
Remember the wonderful works that he has done, the miracles performed,
and the words that he speaks.
He has brought his people out with joy, his chosen ones with singing. Praise the LORD!

+ *Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee* # 310 (Presbyterian Hymnal)

+ **Prayer of Adoration:** Triune God, we come to you this morning as a child before their Father, who is both our Rock of Ages and Compassionate Lord. We come to proclaim that sweetest name of Jesus, the living waters, in whose presence we find rest. We come by the power of the Spirit, who reminds us that we each are a part of your holy habitation, the city of God. We rejoice that we have been formed for your blessed abode, a home not made with human hands, but one that shall be eternal in the heavens. Just as you provided manna from heaven to feed those early believers, may we too be fed by your Word and Spirit today. Give us confidence in your presence, so that we may go into your world ready to witness to your love through our words and our deeds, for we pray these things in Jesus’ name. AMEN.

Call to Confession and Prayer

You know how fickle we are, O Lord. We proclaim your presence with us and then we behave in ways which run counter from your word. We get caught up in our own needs and whine about the injustices we feel in our lives, too often oblivious to the great needs and injustices all around us. Help us to place our trust in your mercy and your compassionate love. Forgive us when we stray from your ways and wander into paths of self-pity and self-destruction. Lift us from the deep morass that so entangles us and put us back on track. Give us confidence in your presence and your direction throughout our lives. We lay before you know those sins and doubts that ‘bog down’ our walk with you...

Friends, believe the good news:

In Jesus Christ, God’s perfect love for our imperfect lives, we are forgiven! Amen!

+ *Gloria Patri* # 577 (PH)
**“Glory be to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.”**

