The Downtown Presbyterian Church Order of Worship for July 12, 2020 Sixth Sunday after Pentecost

Opening Voluntary

Coro from Water Music
William Taylor, organist & director of music

G. F. Handel

Welcome

Call to Worship

Stephanie & Dave Coleman

Generously. Lavishly. Abundantly. God spreads seeds of holy possibility far and wide.

Who will nurture their potential?
Who will tend to their growth?

The Spirit of Life cries out for co-operation.

May all who long for God join in the labors of liberation.

That love may blossom.

That justice may be a bountiful crop.

That courage may grow unencumbered.

Let not the gifts of God be wasted but the harvest be plenty. **Let Divine Life flourish among us.**

Hymn

"O God In Whom All Life Begins" Ryan Norris, cantor

Gathering Prayer

O God in whom all life begins,
Till the rocky soil of our hearts and minds
so that we are ripe for planting.
Fertilize us with your Spirit,

so that your seeds grow quickly and with deep roots.

Sow in us seeds of faith

so that when confronted with life's challenges we will not wither.

Pull up the weeds of confusing and clamoring voices

so that your Word is not choked out of our hearts.

Water us with your grace

so that we might bear delicious fruit for your kingdom.

(Silent prayer)

Assurance of God's Grace

May the peace of Christ be with you. **And also with you.**

Announcements

Children's Message

Prayer for Illumination

Scripture Reading

Matthew 11:16-19

That day Jesus went out of the house and sat down beside the lake. Such large crowds gathered around him that he climbed into a boat and sat down. The whole crowd was standing on the shore.

He said many things to them in parables: "A farmer went out to scatter seed. As he was scattering seed, some fell on the path, and birds came and ate it. Other seed fell on rocky ground where the soil was shallow. They sprouted immediately because the soil wasn't deep. But when the sun came up, it scorched the plants, and they dried up because they had no roots. Other seed fell among thorny plants. The thorny plants grew and choked them. Other seed fell on good soil and bore fruit, in one case a yield of one hundred to one, in another case a yield of sixty to one, and in another case a yield of thirty to one. Everyone who has ears should pay attention."

[Then Jesus explained the parable to his disciples in private]

"Consider then the parable of the farmer. Whenever people hear the word about the kingdom and don't understand it, the evil one comes and carries off what was planted in their hearts. This is the seed that was sown on the path. As for the seed that was spread on rocky ground, this refers to people who hear the word and immediately receive it joyfully. Because they have no roots, they last for only a little while. When they experience distress or abuse because of the word, they immediately fall away. As for the seed that was spread among thorny plants, this refers to those who hear the word, but the worries of this life and the false appeal of wealth choke the word, and it bears no fruit. As for what was planted on good soil, this refers to those who hear and understand, and bear fruit and produce—in one case a yield of one hundred to one, in another case a yield of sixty to one, and in another case a yield of thirty to one."

Sermon Rev. Mike Wilson

Special Music

"A Sower Came From Ancient Hills" Ryan Norris, tenor

A Sower came from ancient hills and cast good seed abroad; his field, ten thousand human hearts; his seed, the word of God.

And some who listened would not hear, and some who heard forgot.
But some received in fertile soil the truth the sower taught.

A Sower walked throughout the land and, everywhere he trod, he sowed his life because he was himself the Seed of God.

But then, atop a barren hill, beneath a darkening sky, they threw God's Seed on stony ground and left it there to die. The seed was buried deep in death beneath a blooded sky, and deeper still was buried hope for those who watched him die.

But then, in Joseph's garden fair, as dawn broke o'er the land, the Seed, from three days' silent sleep, awoke at God's command!

O Christ, you come among us still, the Sower and the Seed. As once you sowed the truth of God in glowing word and deed,

impart your Word in waiting hearts, and let it there take hold, until it bears in fruitful lives a harvest hundredfold.

Moment for Mission

Leah Susi Monroe Harding

Pastoral Prayer & The 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.

Hymn "Open My Eyes, That I May See"

Charge and Benediction

Closing Voluntary Hornpipe from Water Music G. F. Handel

O God in Whom All Life Begins



Although it was written for the installation of a pastor, this text is really about the mutual ministry shared by all members of a worshiping community, both when they are gathered and when they go forth into the world. The tune used here may have Christmas associations for some.

Open My Eyes, That I May See



The first woman to publish a collection of her own anthems, this author/composer has created in this hymn a sung prayer for illumination. It not only asks God to help us understand Scripture but also prays for the strength and courage to make God's love known to others.