

The Downtown Presbyterian Church
Order of Worship for August 9, 2020
Tenth Sunday after Pentecost

Opening Voluntary

Chorale Prelude on *Lasst Uns Erfreuen*
tune used for hymn "All Creatures of Our God and King"
Edward Cardona, trombone; William Taylor, organ

arr. by Stan Pethel

Welcome

Call to Worship

Psalm 85:8-13 (CEB, alt.)
led by Jeff Koontz

*Let us hear what the LORD God says,
because God speaks peace to God's people and to God's faithful ones.
Don't let us return to foolish ways.
God's salvation is very close to those who honor God
so that God's glory can live in our land.
Faithful love and truth have met;
righteousness and peace have kissed.
Truth springs up from the ground;
righteousness gazes down from heaven.
Yes, the LORD gives what is good,
and our land yields its produce.
Righteousness walks before God,
making a road for God's steps.
Let us worship God!*

Hymn

"Eternal Father, Strong to Save"
Ryan Norris, cantor

Prayer of Renewal

*Holy Comforter, we crave your gentle and knowing presence.
We are rattled by collective losses and daily challenges,
and shaken by acts of thoughtlessness and cruelty near and far.
Let your Word be a steadying and calming force;
a source of confidence in our ability to face our fears together.
Let your promises rise in our hearts when we grow anxious.
Help us remember that even as we curtail our movement in the world,
and even behind our safety masks,
we can mirror your steady eyes for someone who might be sinking.
We can breathe in your promise and steadfast love.*

(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 14:22-33

Right then, Jesus made the disciples get into the boat and go ahead to the other side of the lake while he dismissed the crowds. When he sent them away, he went up onto a mountain by himself to pray. Evening came and he was alone. Meanwhile, the boat, fighting a strong headwind, was being battered by the waves and was already far away from land. Very early in the morning he came to his disciples, walking on the lake. When the disciples saw him walking on the lake, they were terrified and said, "It's a ghost!" They were so frightened they screamed.

Just then Jesus spoke to them, "Be encouraged! It's me. Don't be afraid."

Peter replied, "Lord, if it's you, order me to come to you on the water."

And Jesus said, "Come."

Then Peter got out of the boat and was walking on the water toward Jesus. But when Peter saw the strong wind, he became frightened. As he began to sink, he shouted, "Lord, rescue me!"

Jesus immediately reached out and grabbed him, saying, "You man of weak faith! Why did you begin to have doubts?" When they got into the boat, the wind settled down.

Then those in the boat worshipped Jesus and said, "You must be God's Son!"

Sermon

Rev. Mike Wilson

Special Music

"Lonely the Boat"
Ryan Norris, tenor

text: Helen Kim, 1921 (English trans. 1980)
music: Dong Hoon Lee, 1967

*Lonely the boat, sailing at sea,
tossed on a cold, stormy night;
cruel the sea which seemed so wide,
with waves so high.*

*This single ship sailed the deep sea,
straight into the gale;
O Lord, great is the peril;
dangers so all assail.*

*Strong winds arose in all their rage,
tossing the tiny lone boat;
waves billowing high, tossing the boat,
lost and afloat.*

*The sailor stood all alone
wondering what to do;
O Lord, so helpless was he,
wondering what to do.*

*Trembling with fear, deep in despair,
looking for help all around,
the sailor saw light from above,
"Help can be found;*

*my God is here in my small boat,
standing by my side;
O I trust in the Savior;
now in my life abide."*

*"Pleading for your mercy, O Lord,
even a sinner like me;
command, O Lord, calm to the sea,
as in Galilee!*

*Please save my life from all danger,
grant a peaceful life;
O please be merciful, Lord,
in times of calm and strife."*

*"Storm in our lives, cruel, and cold,
surely will arise again,
threatening lives, threatening us
on life's wild sea.*

*Powerful and great, God's hand is there,
firmly in control.
O Lord, calm peace comes from you,
peace comes to my lone soul."*

Pastoral Prayer & The Lord's Prayer

Hymn

"My Hope is Built on Nothing Less"
Ryan Norris, cantor

Charge and Benediction

Closing Voluntary

Chorale Prelude on *Hymn to Joy*
tune used for hymn "Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee"
Edward Cardona, trombone; William Taylor, organ

arr. By Stan Pethel

Eternal Father, Strong to Save

1 E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, whose arm has bound the
 2 O Sav - ior, whose al - might - y word the winds and waves sub -
 3 O Ho - ly Spir - it, who did brood up - on the cha - os
 4 O Trin - i - ty of love and power, all trav - elers guard in

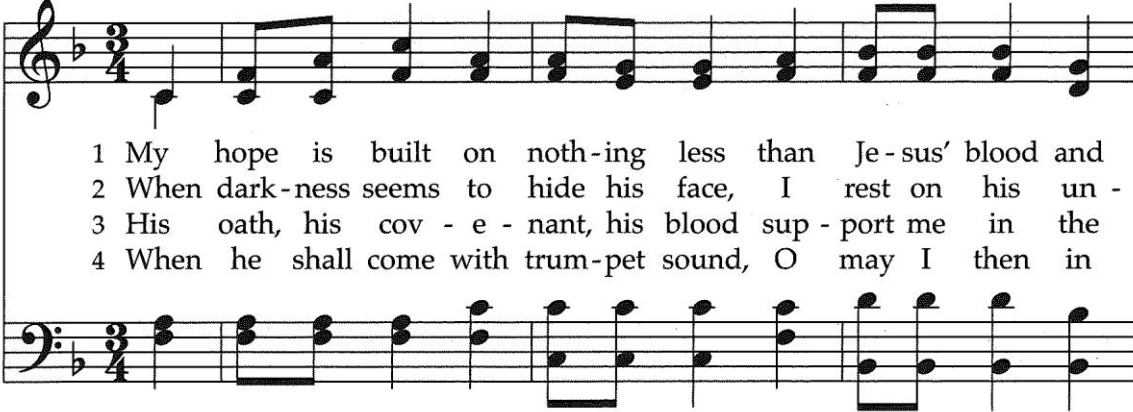
rest - less wave, who bade the might - y o - cean deep its
 mis - sive heard, who walked up - on the foam - ing deep, and
 wild and rude, and bade its an - gry tu - mult cease, and
 dan - ger's hour; from rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, pro -

own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we
 calm a - mid its rage did sleep: O hear us when we
 gave, for fierce con - fu - sion, peace: O hear us when we
 tect them where - so - e'er they go; thus ev - er - more shall

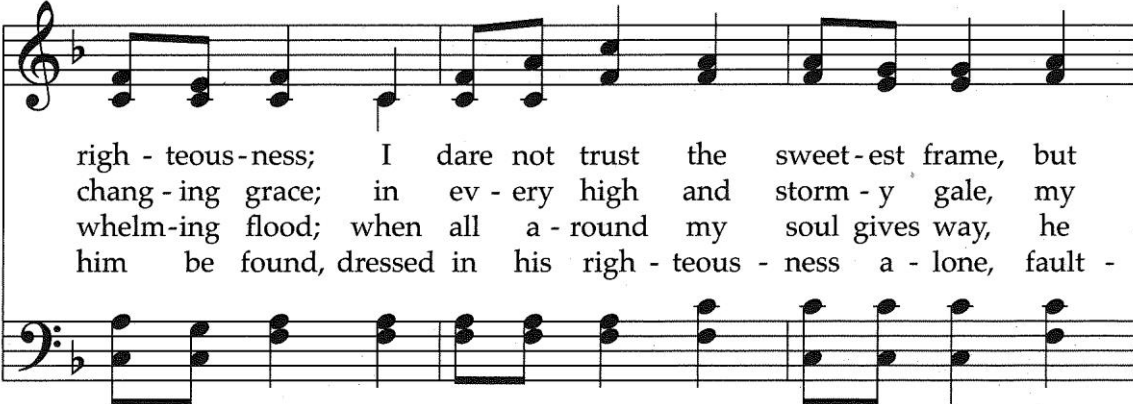
cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 rise to thee glad praise from air and land and sea.

The year after this text was written for a student sailing to America, it was included in the most influential British hymnal of the 19th century. The tune especially composed for it preserves the ancient Roman name of the island where Paul was shipwrecked, now called Malta.

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

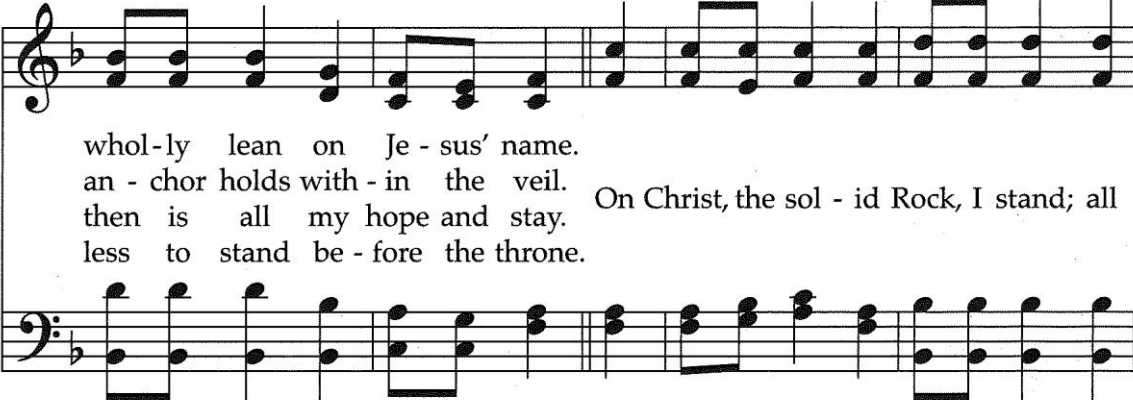


1 My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je-sus' blood and
 2 When dark-ness seems to hide his face, I rest on his un-
 3 His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup - port me in the
 4 When he shall come with trum-pet sound, O may I then in



righteous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, but
 chang-ing grace; in ev-ery high and storm-y gale, my
 whelm-ing flood; when all a-round my soul gives way, he
 him be found, dressed in his righteous-ness a-lone, fault-

Refrain



whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
 an-chor holds with-in the veil. On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; all
 then is all my hope and stay.
 less to stand be-fore the throne.



oth-er ground is sink-ing sand; all oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

This hymn develops the imagery of Jesus' remark (Matthew 7:24-27 / Luke 6:47-49) that those who believe in him and act on that belief are like someone who builds a house on a rock. The text is set to a tune created for it by a prolific 19th-century American composer and editor.