

**The Downtown Presbyterian Church
Order of Worship for January 31, 2021
Fourth Sunday After Epiphany**

Opening Voluntary Chorale Prelude on *Ratisbon* Hans-Arnold Metzger
Melody for hymn "Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies"

Welcome

Call to Worship

Come, Our Lord, our God is here, for the people of God are present here.
Come out of a world of hunger and degradation into a world of abundance.
For your Lord, your God is present.

Come out of the world of violence, degradation, and dehumanization into the world of peace,
comfort, and security.
For your Lord, your God, is present.

Hymn "Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies"
Ryan Norris, cantor

Prayer of Confession (unison)

God of life, You own our lives but as human beings we do not respect life. Life is so easily being taken by our hands. We don't live as how you want us to live, as how you create the clouds in the sky. They may have different shapes, different directions, but they live in harmony and fulfill the sky beautifully. May we strive to live in this way. To live this way honestly, with accountability, and with calling out injustice that keep us from who we are made to be. Amen.

(Silent prayer)

Assurance of God's Grace

There is nothing that can separate us from the love of God.
For our God is a God of grace.
Siblings, we have been baptized in the Spirit and into a
Community where reconciliation is happening.
It is in the name of Christ that we are forgiven.

Please greet one another with words of peace and reconciliation.
May the peace of Christ be with you.

And also with you.

Announcements

Children's Message

Suzie Lane

Prayer for Illumination

Old Testament Reading Deuteronomy 18:15-20

Sermon

Rev. Lee Catoe

Hymn

“Silence! Frenzied, Unclean Spirit”

Ryan Norris, cantor

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION, PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE & THE LORD’S PRAYER (people read **bold**)

O God of transformation,
Use us to embody your love in the world
May broken hearts be embraced by our love,
May grieving mothers find us willing to share their tears
May lonely elders find our community attentive
May despairing youth feel encouraged by our support
May displaced migrants be welcomed into safety here
May unemployed workers find comfort and labor
May the mourning feel some peace
And may we be prophets, speaking to all of these things.

O Spirit, empower us to uphold the vulnerable
Through our prayers and our actions
Enable us to live into your deepest longing for us and for your precious world.

[time for individual prayers]

We pray all of this in the name of Christ, who taught us to pray:

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be they name.
Thy kingdom come, they 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

“You Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim”

Ryan Norris, cantor

Charge and Benediction

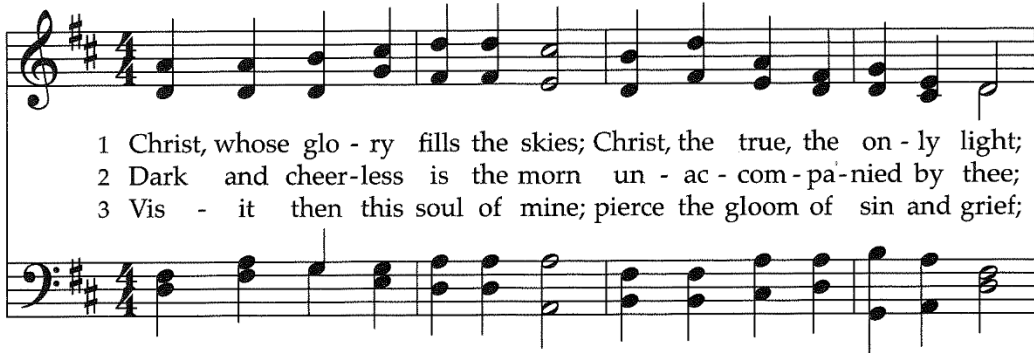
Closing Voluntary

Chorale Prelude on *Hanover*

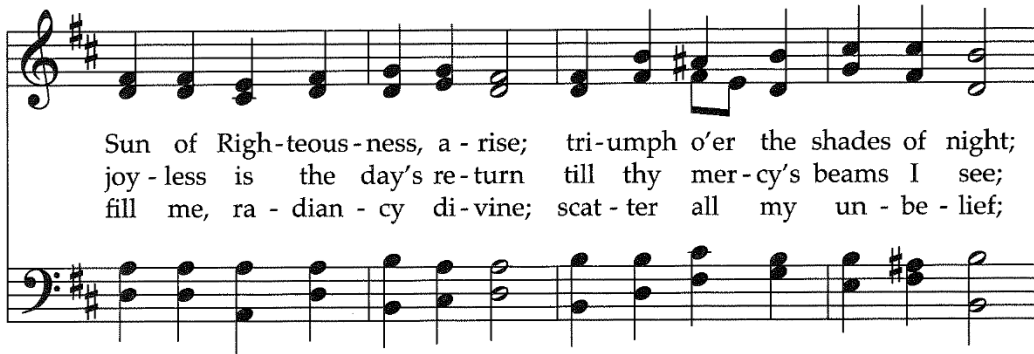
Willem Mudde

Melody for hymn “You Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim”

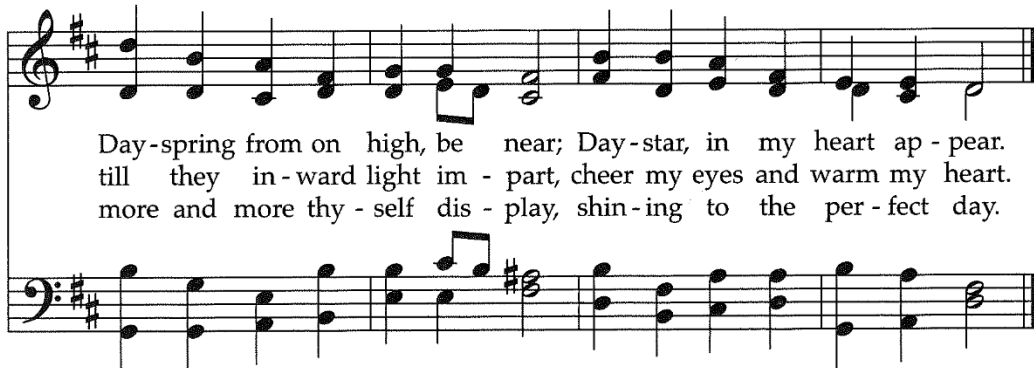
Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies 662



1 Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies; Christ, the true, the on - ly light;
2 Dark and cheer-less is the morn un - ac - com - pa - nied by thee;
3 Vis - it then this soul of mine; pierce the gloom of sin and grief;



Sun of Righ-teous-ness, a - rise; tri-umph o'er the shades of night;
joy - less is the day's re - turn till thy mer - cy's beams I see;
fill me, ra - dian - cy di - vine; scat - ter all my un - be - lief;



Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap - pear.
till they in - ward light im - part, cheer my eyes and warm my heart.
more and more thy - self dis - play, shin - ing to the per - fect day.

This well-crafted morning hymn opens by celebrating daylight as an image of Christ, the true Light, then ponders life without light, and culminates in a prayer for inward light. The tune's name honors its German roots: Ratisbon is the former English name for Regensburg.

TEXT: Charles Wesley, 1740

MUSIC: German folk melody; adapt. Johann Werner, 1815; harm. William Henry Havergal, 1847

RATISBON

7.7.7.7.7

181 Silence! Frenzied, Unclean Spirit

1 "Si - lence! Fren - zied, un - clean spir - it," cried God's
 2 Lord, the de - mons still are thriv - ing in the
 3 Si - lence, Lord, the un - clean spir - it, in our

heal - ing, Ho - ly One. "Cease your rant - ing! Flesh can't
 gray cells of the mind: ty - rant voic - es, shrill and
 mind and in our heart. Speak your word that when we

bear it. Flee as night be - fore the sun."
 driv - ing, twist - ed thoughts that grip and bind,
 hear it all our de - mons shall de - part.

Based on Mark 1:21–28/Luke 4:31–37, this text recalls how Jesus exorcized a demon, ponders what demons mean today, and concludes with a prayer for wholeness. It is set here to a familiar Welsh tune whose recurring three-note figures help to convey a sense of internal turmoil.

TEXT: Thomas H. Troeger, 1984
 MUSIC: Thomas John Williams, 1890
 Text © 1986 Oxford University Press

EBENEZER
 8.7.8.7.D
 (alternate tune: AUTHORITY, 180)

JESUS CHRIST: LIFE

At Christ's voice the de - mon trem-bled, from its vic - tim
 doubts that stir the heart to pan - ic, fears dis - tort - ing
 Clear our thought and calm our feel - ing; still the frac - tured,

mad - ly rushed, while the crowd that was as -
 rea - son's sight, guilt that makes our lov - ing
 war - ring soul. By the pow - er of your

sem - bled stood in won - der, stunned, and hushed.
 fran - tic, dreams that cloud the soul with fright.
 heal - ing make us faith - ful, true, and whole.

299 You Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim

1 You ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,
 2 As - cend - ed on high, al - might - y to save,
 3 "Sal - va - tion to God, who sits on the throne!"
 4 Then let us a - dore and give him his right:

and pub - lish a - broad Christ's won - der - ful name.
 he still re - mains nigh; his pres - ence we have.
 Let all cry a - loud and hon - or the Son.
 all glo - ry and power, all wis - dom and might,

The name all vic - to - rious of Je - sus ex - tol,
 The great con - gre - ga - tion his tri - umph shall sing,
 The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim,
 all hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove,

whose king - dom is glo - rious, who rules o - ver all.
 as - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus our King.
 fall down on their fac - es, and wor - ship the Lamb.
 and thanks nev - er ceas - ing, and in - fi - nite love!

This hymn resembles many 18th-century drawings that show parallels between worship on earth and worship in heaven, especially as described in Revelation 7:9–11. This 18th-century tune has had many names; the one used here honors the dynasty of British monarchs, 1714–1901.

TEXT: Charles Wesley, 1744, alt.
 MUSIC: Anon.; *A Supplement to the New Version of the Psalms*, 1708

HANOVER
 10.10.11.11