First Presbyterian Church Virtual Worship ~ June 21, 2020

Call to Worship ~ Reverend Becky Albright

God of Grace and God of Glory ~ John Hughes ~ played by Lily Cooper

God of grace and God of glory, on thy people pour thy power; crown thine ancient church's story; bring its bud to glorious flower. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, for the facing of this hour, for the facing of this hour.

Lo! the hosts of evil round us scorn thy Christ, assail his ways!
From the fears that long have bound us free our hearts to faith and praise.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, for the living of these days, for the living of these days.

Cure thy children's warring madness; bend our pride to thy control; shame our wanton, selfish gladness, rich in things and poor in soul.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, lest we miss thy kingdom's goal, lest we miss thy kingdom's goal.

Save us from weak resignation to the evils we deplore.
Let the gift of thy salvation be our glory evermore.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, serving thee whom we adore, serving thee whom we adore.

Children's Sermon ~ Dr. Patrick Perryman

Faith of our Fathers ~ lyrics by Patrick Perryman ~ arranged by Vic Varner and presented by Vic Varner, Mike Partain and Noah Krepps

Faith of our fathers, living still, As on this day, we honor them. Now let us give thanks before our God For faithful fathers, humble men.

Faith of our fathers, holy faith, We will be true to thee 'til death.

Faith of our fathers, who have blessed Our lives with sacrifice and grace. With fathers we have both laughed and cried. With them we sing to God in praise.

Faith of our fathers, we will love As Jesus taught throughout our days. May we continue to walk in faith With grateful hearts and gentle ways. **Sermon** ~ Don't Be Afraid—Because... ~ Dr. Perryman

His Eye is on the Sparrow ~ arranged by Jack Schrader ~ played by Lily Cooper

Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come, Why should my heart be lonely, and long for heaven and home, When Jesus is my portion? My constant friend is He: His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me; His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free, For His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.

"Let not your heart be troubled," His tender word I hear, And resting on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears; Though by the path He leadeth, but one step I may see; His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me; His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise, When songs give place to sighing, when hope within me dies, I draw the closer to Him, from care He sets me free; His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me; His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Pastoral Prayer & the Lord's Prayer ~ Rev. Albright

I Will Come to You ~ David Haas ~ played by Lily Cooper

"I will come to you in the silence;
I will lift you from all your fear.
You will hear my voice;
I claim you as my choice.
Be still and know I am here.

Refrain:

"Do not be afraid, I am with you.
I have called you each by name.
Come and follow me,
I will bring you home;
I love you and you are mine."

"I am hope for all who are hopeless;
I am eyes for all who long to see.
In the shadows of the night,
I will be your light.
Come and rest in me. (Refrain)

"I am strength for all the despairing, healing for the ones who dwell in shame. All the blind will see; the lame will all run free, and all will know my name. (Refrain)

"I am the Word that leads all to freedom;
I am the peace the world cannot give.
I will call your name,
embracing all your pain.
Stand up, now walk and live! (Refrain)

Benediction

Precious Lord, Take My Hand ~ George N. Allen/Thomas A. Dorsey ~ played by Lily Cooper

Precious Lord, take my hand; lead me on, help me stand; I am tired, I am weak, I am worn. Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light; Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

When my way grows drear, precious Lord, linger near; When my life is almost gone, Hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall; Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.