



GRACE COVENANT

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Service of Worship June 27, 2021 10:00am
5th Sunday after Pentecost

Gathering

PRELUDE "I Surrender All" by Mark Hayes
Geri Allcorn, piano
*All to Jesus I surrender, all to him I freely give; I will ever love and trust him,
in his presence daily live. I surrender all, all to thee my blessed Savior, I surrender all.*

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

INTROIT "Canonic Sonata in D, Allegro" by Georg Philipp Telemann
Donna Heer & Caroline McDonald, for two violins

CALL TO WORSHIP

As we gather here in the harbor of your safety
We thank you for fellowship and family.
We ask that you will strengthen us, restore us and inspire us with your love.
Lord, that you would fill us with your peace so that as we journey onwards,
We would pour out your love and grace to others.
We ask that our souls would catch the wind of your spirit
so that we would take your promises to all the earth. Amen.

HYMNAL 797 "We Cannot Measure How You Heal" YE BANKS AND BRAES
(stanzas 1 and 3)

797 We Cannot Measure How You Heal

1 We can - not mea - sure how you heal or
 2 The pain that will not go a - way, the
 3 So some have come who need your help and

an - swer ev - ery suf - ferer's prayer, yet
 guilt that clings from things long past, the
 some have come to make a - mends, as

we be - lieve your grace re - sponds where
 fear of what the fu - ture holds, are
 hands which shaped and saved the world are

faith and doubt u - nite to care. Your
 pres - ent as if meant to last. But
 pres - ent in the touch of friends. Lord,

This 20th-century text from the Iona Community grapples with the realities of illness and pain, not only as they afflict the body but even more as they lay waste to mind and soul. The traditional folk melody helps to convey the sort of communal experience assumed in the last stanza.

LAMENT AND LONGING FOR HEALING

hands, though blood - ied on the cross, sur -
 pres - ent too is love which tends the
 let your Spir - it meet us here to

vive to hold and heal and warn, to
 hurt we nev - er hoped to find, the
 mend the bod - y, mind, and soul, to

car - ry all through death to life and
 pri - vate ag - o - nies in - side, the
 dis - en - tan - gle peace from pain, and

cra - dle chil - dren yet un - born.
 mem - o - ries that haunt the mind.
 make your bro - ken peo - ple whole.

A TIME WITH STEWART

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

from Psalm 130

O God of compassion,
if you kept a record of our sins,
who could stand?
We come before you with our brokenness
and our wounds for all to see.
We bring our anger, our bitterness,
our unwholesome talk,
and our deceitfulness.
We try to do good,
but sometimes fail.
We choose to do evil,
and sometimes succeed.
Keep your promise to forgive us
when we confess to you completely.
Without you, we have no hope.

ASSURANCE OF GOD'S LOVE & SHARING THE PEACE OF CHRIST

(Please remain at your place and share the peace from where you are.)

One: May the peace of Christ be with you.

All: And also with you and all others!

ANTHEM *(video)*

*"Holy, Holy, Holy"

arr. Dan Forrest

Chancel Singers III – Linda Dover, piano

Lauren Bond, Karen Kesler, Susan Sutherland,

David Sutherland, Linda Bruns, Paul Bruns, & Bob Dover

Equipping

SCRIPTURE LESSON

2 Samuel 1:1, 17–27 (NRSV)

Kevin Johnson

After Saul's death, when David had returned from defeating the Amalekites, he stayed in Ziklag two days. Then David sang this funeral song for Saul and his son Jonathan. David ordered everyone in Judah to learn the Song of the Bow. (In fact, it is written in the scroll from Jashar.) Oh, no, Israel! Your prince lies dead on your heights. Look how the mighty warriors have fallen! Don't talk about it in Gath; don't bring news of it to Ashkelon's streets, or else the Philistines' daughters will rejoice; the daughters of

the uncircumcised will celebrate. You hills of Gilboa! Let there be no dew or rain on you, and no fields yielding grain offerings. Because it was there that the mighty warrior's shield was defiled — the shield of Saul! — never again anointed with oil. Jonathan's bow never wavered from the blood of the slain, from the gore of the warriors. Never did Saul's sword return empty. Saul and Jonathan! So well loved, so dearly cherished! In their lives and in their deaths they were never separated. They were faster than eagles, stronger than lions! Daughters of Israel, weep over Saul! He dressed you in crimson with jewels; he decorated your clothes with gold jewelry. Look how the mighty warriors have fallen in the midst of battle! Jonathan lies dead on your heights. I grieve for you, my brother Jonathan! You were so dear to me! Your love was more amazing to me than the love of women. Look how the mighty warriors have fallen! Look how the weapons of war have been destroyed!

SERMON

“Don't Ask Why”

Rev. Sue Trigger

[Sending](#)

A CALL TO STEWARDSHIP

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

HYMNAL 39

“Great Is Thy Faithfulness”
(stanzas 1 and 3)

FAITHFULNESS

39 Great Is Thy Faithfulness

1 *Great is thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther;
 2 Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest,
 3 Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth,

there is no shad - ow of turn - ing with thee.
 sun, moon, and stars in their cours - es a - bove
 thine own dear pres - ence to cheer and to guide,

Thou chang - est not; thy com - pas - sions they fail not.
 join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness
 strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row:

As thou hast been thou for - ev - er wilt be.
 to thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy, and love.
 bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!

*Or "Great is thy faithfulness, O God, Creator."

Written as a meditation on Lamentations 3:22–23, this text is one of the few hymns among the 1200 poems by this Methodist writer and pastor that has gained much currency. The tune that appears here was composed especially for these words, and the pairing has proved enduring.

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE

Refrain

Great is thy faith - ful - ness! Great is thy faith - ful - ness!
 오 신 실 하 신 주 오 신 실 하 신 주

Morn - ing by morn - ing, new mer - cies I see.
 날 마 다 자 비 를 베 푸 시 며

All I have need - ed thy hand hath pro - vid - ed.
 일 용 할 모 든 것 내 려 주 시 니

Great is thy faith - ful - ness, Lord un - to me!
 오 신 실 하 신 주 나 의 구 주

CHARGE & BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

“Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken”
Geri Allcorn, organ

arr. Donald Hustad

**Today's anthem, "Holy, Holy, Holy" arr. Dan Forrest was donated by Marilyn Roderick, MD in honor of her mother, Juanita Roderick Latham, PhD (Elem Edu), b. 12/29/24, 96 y.o. and still loving music, storytelling, and children.*

GOD'S PEACE TO YOU

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