

First Presbyterian Evanston

July 4, 2021 – 10 a.m. *Fourteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time*

FOCUS

Prelude Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

(Words: W.H. Parker, 1845–1929; Music: Frederic A. Challinor, 1866-1952, arr. C.B. Purnam, b. 1941)

Tell me the stories of Jesus I love to hear, Things I would ask him to tell me if he were here.

Scenes by the wayside, tales of the sea, Stories of Jesus, tell them to me...

Welcome & Announcements

EXALT

Opening Song All Because of Jesus

(Words & Music: Steve Fee, 2007, CCLI Song #4882903)

Giver of ev'ry breath I breathe
Author of all eternity
Giver of ev'ry perfect thing
To You be the glory
Maker of heaven and of earth
No one can comprehend Your worth
King over all the universe
To You be the glory

And I'm alive because I'm alive in You

And it's all because of Jesus I'm alive
It's all because the blood of Jesus Christ
That covers me and raised this dead man's life
It's all because of Jesus I'm alive
I'm alive I'm alive

Giver of ev'ry breath I breathe
Author of all eternity
Giver of ev'ry perfect thing
To You be the glory
Maker of heaven and of earth
No one can comprehend Your worth
King over all the universe
To You be the glory

And I'm alive because I'm alive in You

And it's all because of Jesus I'm alive
It's all because the blood of Jesus Christ
That covers me and raised this dead man's life
It's all because of Jesus

Ev'ry sunrise sings Your praise
The universe cries out Your praise
I'm singing freedom all my days
Now that I'm alive

And it's all because of Jesus I'm alive
It's all because the blood of Jesus Christ
That covers me and raised this dead man's life
It's all because of Jesus

And it's all because of Jesus I'm alive
It's all because the blood of Jesus Christ
That covers me and raised this dead man's life
It's all because of Jesus I'm alive
I'm alive I'm alive

Prayer of Confession & Assurance of Pardon

All: Our Heavenly Father, your own Son bore the thorn of following you, even to death on the cross. You have called us to follow you, to surrender our lives to you, to love you above all else, to love our neighbors more than ourselves. We have sinned. Forgive us, we pray. By your Spirit continue to mold us so that in everything we do, we may surrender our all to you. Amen.

Leader: And now in our Savior's merciful name we pray silently, anticipating your mercy. *(Time of silent confession.)*

The Father who created you, the Son who redeemed you, and the Spirit who lives in you says: "I have called you by name, you are mine. When you pass through the waters, I will be with you; and the rivers will not sweep over you. When you walk through the fire, you will not be burned, the flames will not consume you. For I am the Lord your God, the Holy One of Israel, your Savior." (Isaiah 43:1-3)
Brothers and Sisters, believe the good news of the gospel:

All: In Jesus Christ, we are forgiven. Thanks be to God! Amen.

ENCOUNTER

Children's Moment & Passing the Peace of Christ

Scripture

Mark 6:1-13

He left that place and came to his hometown, and his disciples followed him. 2 On the sabbath he began to teach in the synagogue, and many who heard him were astounded. They said, "Where did this man get all this? What is this wisdom that has been given to him? What deeds of power are being done by his hands! 3 Is not this the carpenter, the son of Mary and brother of James and Joses and Judas and Simon, and are not his sisters here with us?" And they took offense at him. 4 Then Jesus said to them, "Prophets are not without honor, except in their hometown, and among their own kin,

and in their own house.” 5 And he could do no deed of power there, except that he laid his hands on a few sick people and cured them. 6 And he was amazed at their unbelief.

Then he went about among the villages teaching. 7 He called the twelve and began to send them out two by two, and gave them authority over the unclean spirits. 8 He ordered them to take nothing for their journey except a staff; no bread, no bag, no money in their belts; 9 but to wear sandals and not to put on two tunics. 10 He said to them, “Wherever you enter a house, stay there until you leave the place. 11 If any place will not welcome you and they refuse to hear you, as you leave, shake off the dust that is on your feet as a testimony against them.” 12 So they went out and proclaimed that all should repent. 13 They cast out many demons, and anointed with oil many who were sick and cured them.

Sermon

Rev. Henry Coates, Associate Pastor

RESPOND

Sharing of Tithes and Offerings

Songs of Response

Cornerstone

(Words & Music: Edward Mote, 1834, William Batchelder Bradbury, 1863, Eric Liljero, Jonas Myrin, Reuben Morgan, 2011; CCLI Song #6158927)

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly trust in Jesus' Name

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly trust in Jesus' Name

Christ alone cornerstone
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love
Through the storm He is Lord
Lord of all

When darkness seems to hide His face
I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil
My anchor holds within the veil

Christ alone cornerstone
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love
Through the storm He is Lord
Lord of all

Christ alone cornerstone
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love
Through the storm He is Lord
Lord of all

When He shall come with trumpet sound
Oh may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone
Faultless stand before the throne

Sacrament of the Lord's Supper

All who are truly sorry for their sins, who sincerely believe in the Lord Jesus as their Savior, and who desire to live in obedience to Him, are invited to take communion.

Pastor: The Lord be with you.

All: And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

Humble God, we rejoice to worship and enjoy you forever, for your grace is sufficient for us, and your power is made perfect in weakness. You created the world as a theater for your companionship, and you raised up a people through whom all nations would find a blessing. In David you brought together all the hopes of your chosen people. When your covenant was neglected and betrayed you sent Jesus, Son of David. In his death and resurrection he restored the hopes of your people and the promise of your glory. Though we forget you, never do you forget us. And so with all the company of heaven we lift up the song of your everlasting praise.

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might.

Heaven and earth are full of your glory.

Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

Mysterious and holy God, when your Son came to his hometown the people could not believe that one like them could be so much like you. Yet in wisdom and power he showed your face despite their unbelief. Send your Holy Spirit upon your church that all who gather in your name may find in you the joy of their desiring. Send that same Spirit on these ordinary gifts of bread and wine, that they may be for us the body and blood of your Son Jesus Christ; who, at supper with his disciples, took bread, gave you thanks, broke the bread, and gave it to them, saying, "Take, eat: this is my body which is given for you; do this in remembrance of me:" After supper he took the cup. Again he gave you thanks, and gave it to his disciples, saying, "Drink this, all of you: this is my blood of the new covenant,

which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins.

Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me:'

Christ has died, Christ is risen, Christ will come again.

Patient God, in Christ you endured weaknesses, insults, hardships, persecutions, and calamities for our sake; you became weak, that we might find our true strength lies in you. As you equipped your servant Paul through every challenge to share your gospel, send your Holy Spirit on all who are weak, that they may be upheld in your power; on any who are insulted, that they may hear you calling their name; on those who are persecuted, that they may know your justice, your vindication, and your peace. Hasten the day when your tired, poor, homeless, and tempest-tossed may breathe free, lift their lamp beside your golden door, and celebrate the banquet of your kingdom, liberating God, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into Heaven, and sits at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit; the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

Closing Hymn The Battle Hymn of the Republic

*(Words: Julia Ward Howe, 1862; Music: attr. William Steffe, American Camp Meeting Tune;
CCLI Song #24133)*

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword,
His truth is marching on.

Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on!

I have seen Him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps,
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps,
His day is marching on.

Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on!

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat,
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
O be swift my soul to answer Him, be jubilant my feet!
Our God is marching on.

Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on!

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy, let us live to make men free!
While God is marching on.

Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on!

Benediction

Postlude

The Stars and Stripes Forever

(John Philip Sousa, 1854-1932)

First Presbyterian Church
1427 Chicago Avenue, Evanston, IL 60201
(847) 864-1472 Fax:(847) 864-1494
E-mail address: info@firstpresevanston.org
www.firstpresevanston.org

Mission Statement:

***First Presbyterian Church of Evanston
exists to know Christ and to grow in him
as we serve and make disciples in Evanston, the Chicago area, and the
world.***



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Today's Worship Service Leaders: **Rebecca Chu**, Organist, Piano; **Rev. Amanda Golbek**, Minister of Children and Youth, Welcome & Children's Message; **Hannah McConnell**, Dir. of Worship, Welcome, Vocals, Piano; **Crofton Coleman**, Worship Band Dir, Vocals, Piano; **Paul Koch**, Vocals; **Caryl Weinberg**, Dir. of Mission, Confession; **Sonia Bodi**, Scripture Reading; **Jim Teague**, Dir. of Communication, Live Stream; **Neal Ostrovsky**, A/V Coordinator; **Noah McLeod**, A/V Volunteer; **Jake Collins**, Set Up Volunteer; **Aaron Budoff**, Building Team