

First Presbyterian Church of Sandpoint, Idaho

June 18, 2023, 9:30 a.m.

Andy Kennaly, Pastor (On Sabbatical)

Kathleen Huntley, Worship Leader; Sue Helander, Worship Assistant

PRELUDE MUSIC & LIVESTREAM BEGINS, LIGHT THE CHRIST CANDLE,
RING THE BELL, MOMENT OF SILENCE, WELCOME, ANNOUNCEMENTS
CALL TO WORSHIP

OPENING SONG Hymnal #293 “This Is My Father’s World”

OPENING PRAYER AND RESPONSIVE PEACE OF CHRIST

The peace of Christ be with you. **And also with you.** Thanks be to God!

*SUNG RESPONSE #577 “Glory Be to the Father”

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Amen.

SPECIAL MUSIC Tom Newbill

SCRIPTURE READINGS Deuteronomy 6:6-9, Titus 2:7-8

WORDS OF WITNESS “Preach the Gospel- If necessary use words”

Kathleen Huntley, Elder

*SONG OF RESPONSE “Love without End, Amen” George Strait

PRAYERS OF THE COMMUNITY

Lord in your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

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

OFFERING, OFFERTORY, DOXOLOGY, PRAYER OF DEDICATION

*The Doxology # 593 Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise God, all creatures here below; Praise God above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

*CLOSING HYMN Hymnal #2279 “The Trees of the Field”

*CHARGE, BENEDICTION, FOLLOW THE LIGHT OF CHRIST

We follow Christ’s light, for we are a congregation of people,

Loving, living, learning the joy of faith.

*POSTLUDE, LIVESTREAM CONCLUDES

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This Is My Father's World

This is my Father's world,
And to my listening ears
All nature sings, and round me rings
The music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world:
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas--
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world:
O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so
strong,
God is the Ruler yet.
This is my Father's world:
The battle is not done;
Jesus who died satisfied
And earth and heaven be one.

Love Without End, Amen – George Strait

I got sent home from school one day
with a shiner on my eye
Fightin' was against the rules and it
didn't matter why
When dad got home I told that story
just like I'd rehearsed
Then stood there on those tremblin'
knees and waitin' for the worst
And he said
Let me tell you a secret about a father's
love
A secret that my daddy said was just
between us
He said daddies don't just love their
children every now and then
It's a love without end, amen

It's a love without end, amen
When I became a father in the spring of
'81
There was no doubt that stubborn boy
was just like my father's son
And when I thought my patience had
been tested to the end
I took my daddy's secret and I passed it
on to him
I said
Let me tell you a secret about a father's
love
A secret that my daddy said was just
between us
I said daddies don't just love their
children every now and then
It's a love without end, amen
It's a love without end, amen
Last night, I dreamed I'd died and stood
outside those pearly gates
When suddenly I realized there must be
some mistake
If they know half the things I've done,
they'll never let me in
And then somewhere from the other
side, I heard these words again
And they said
Let me tell you a secret about a father's
love
A secret that my daddy said was just
between us
You see daddies don't just love their
children every now and then
It's a love without end, amen
It's a love without end, amen

“The Trees of the Field”

You shall go out with joy
and be led forth with peace;
The mountains and the hills
will break forth before you;
there'll be shouts of joy,
and all the trees of the field will clap their
hands,

will clap their hands.
And all the trees of the field will clap their
hands,
the trees of the field will clap their hands,
the trees of the field will clap their hands
While you go out with joy.