

First Presbyterian Church of Sandpoint, Idaho

July 7, 2024, 9:30 a.m. Seventh Sunday after Pentecost

Andy Kennaly, Pastor; Annie Welle, Piano; Dana Stockman, Choir Director

Dyno Wahl, Worship Leader; Judy McComish, Victoria Oliver, Ushers

Cynthia Dalsing, Livestream

PRELUDE MUSIC, LIVESTREAM BEGINS

LIGHT THE CHRIST CANDLE, RING THE BELL, MOMENT OF SILENCE

WELCOME, ANNOUNCEMENTS, NOISY OFFERING

*OPENING HYMN #302 "I Danced In The Morning"

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

SPECIAL MUSIC "O Lord Most Holy" handbell duet

Amy Scott, Dana Stockman, Annie Welle, Accompanist

SCRIPTURE READINGS 2 Samuel 5:1-5, 9-10, Psalm 48, Mark 6:1-13

WORDS OF WITNESS "Two by Two with Authority" Andy Kennaly, Pastor

*HYMN OF RESPONSE #335 "Though I May Speak"

PRAYERS OF THE COMMUNITY

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

Dear One, closer to us than our own hearts, farther from us than the most distant star, you are beyond naming. May your powerful presence become obvious not only in the undeniable glory of the sky, but also in the seemingly base and common processes of the Earth. Give us what we need, day by day, to keep body and soul together, because clever as you have made us, we still owe our existence to you. We recognize that to be reconciled with you, we must live peaceably and justly with other human beings, putting hate and bitterness behind us. We are torn between our faith in your goodness and our awareness of the evil in your creation, so deliver us from the temptation to despair. Yours alone is the universe and all its majesty and beauty. So it is. 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....

COMMUNION (SEE INSERT)

*CLOSING HYMN #339 "Be Thou My Vision"

*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, PLEASE STAY FOR REFRESHMENTS

WORDS TO SONGS

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I Danced in the Morning

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth;
At Bethlehem I had My birth.

Refrain:

Dance, then, wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He,
And I'll heal you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said He.

I danced on the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they would not follow Me;

I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
They came with Me and the dance went on.

Refrain

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung Me high;
And left Me there on a cross to die.

Refrain

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried My body and they thought I'd gone;
But I am the dance and I still go on.

Refrain

They cut Me down and I leap up high;
I am the life that will never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in Me;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.

Refrain

Though I May Speak

Though I may speak with bravest fire,
and have the gift to all inspire,
and have not love, my words are vain;
as sounding brass, and hopeless gain.

Though I may give all I possess,
and striving so my love profess,
but not be giv'n by love within,
the profit soon turns strangely thin.

Come, Spirit, come, our hearts control,
our spirits long to be made whole.
Let inward love guide every deed;
by this we worship and are freed.

Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Nought be all else to me, save that Thou art—
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Riches I heed not, nor vain, empty praise.
Thou mine inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
Great God of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.