First Presbyterian Church of Sandpoint, Idaho March 2, 2025, 10:30 a.m.

Transfiguration of the Lord Sunday

Andy Kennaly, Pastor; Annie Welle, Piano; Dana Stockman, Choir Director Mary Sturgis, Worship Leader; Kirsten Thompson, Ushers Don/Sue Helander, Livestream

PRELUDE MUSIC, LIVESTREAM BEGINS, LIGHT THE CHRIST CANDLE

RING THE BELL, MOMENT OF SILENCE

WELCOME, ANNOUNCEMENTS, NOISY OFFERING

UNISON CALL TO WORSHIP

Heaven's voice calls us here. Not to shrine or sanctuary, but to radiant Presence and the holiness of Christ in our midst! Alongside Moses, Elijah, and disciples, we come into God's glory as Jesus leads us on the Way. Let us worship God!

*OPENING SONG #2103

"We Have Come at Christ's Own Bidding"

(*Sing the Faith* book)

*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

WORDS OF WITNESS

"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....

SCRIPTURE Exodus 34:29-35, Luke 9:28-43

"Jesus Changes" Andy Kennaly, Pastor

*Song of Response #2202

"Come Away with Me" (Sing the Faith book)

PRAYERS OF THE COMMUNITY Lord in your mercy, hear our prayer.

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on Earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and forever. Amen.

OFFERING, OFFERTORY

*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....

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

COMMUNION

*CLOSING HYMN #263

"Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise"

*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

WORDS TO SONGS

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We have Come at Christ's Own Bidding

We have come at Christ's own bidding to this high and holy place, where we wait with hope and longing for some token of God's grace. Here we pray for new assurance that our faith is not in vain, searching like those first disciples for a sign both clear and plain.

Light breaks through our clouds and shadows, splendor bathes the flesh-joined Word, Moses and Elijah marvel as the heavenly voice is heard. Eyes and hearts behold with wonder how the Law and Prophets meet: Christ with garments drenched in brightness, stands transfigured and complete.

Strengthened by this glimpse of glory, fearful lest our faith decline, we, like Peter, find it tempting to remain and build a shrine. But true worship gives us courage to proclaim what we profess, that our daily lives may prove us people of the God we bless.

Come Away with Me

Come away with me to a quiet place, apart from the world with its frantic pace, to pray, reflect, and seek God's grace.

Come away with me. Come away.

Come and pray with me on a gentle sea, on top of a hill in the Galilee, in gardens like Gethsemane. Come away with me. Come away.

Come today with thoughts of the countless ways that God's steadfast love blesses all our days, and join with me in silent praise. Come away with me. Come away.

Come and say, in words whispered from your soul,

the feelings and actions you can't control. Your spirit needs to be made whole. Come away with me. Come away.

Come away with me to a quiet place, to God's loving arms waiting to embrace all those who come in hope of grace. Come away with me. Come away.

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

Immortal, invisible, God only wise, In light inaccessible hid from our eyes, Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,

Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light, Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;

Thy justice, like mountains, high soaring above

Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small;

In all life Thou livest, the true life of all; We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree, Then wither and perish; but naught changeth Thee.

Thou reignest in glory, Thou rulest in light, Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;

All praise we would render; O help us to see 'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee!