

WHITE MEMORIAL —PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—

May 17, 2020

Sixth Sunday of Easter

Christopher Edmonston, Pastor

Cate Church Norman, Associate Pastor for Pastoral Care

Chip Pope, Associate Pastor for Youth and their Families

Karl Zinsmeister, Director of Music

Kirsten Homdrom, Associate Director of Music

Members of the WMPC Sanctuary Choir

ORDER OF SERVICE

GREETING

PRELUDE

Nun danket alle Gott, Op. 65

Sigrif Karg-Elert (1877-1933)

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP

HYMN 260

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus

PRAYER OF ADORATION

OLD TESTAMENT LESSON

Psalm 47

NEW TESTAMENT LESSON

Acts 1-11

A TIME WITH YOUNG DISCIPLES

SERMON

“Are We There Yet?”

MUSICAL OFFERING

Prelude in A Major, BWV 536

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

(CONTINUED)

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

RESPONDING IN FAITH

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

(from A Brief Statement of Faith, 1983)

**We trust in Jesus Christ,
fully human, fully God.
Jesus proclaimed the reign of God:
preaching good news to the poor
and release to the captives,
teaching by word and deed
and blessing the children,
healing the sick
and binding up the brokenhearted,
eating with outcasts,
forgiving sinners,
and calling all to repent and believe the gospel.
Unjustly condemned for blasphemy and sedition,
Jesus was crucified,
suffering the depths of human pain
and giving his life for the sins of the world.
God raised this Jesus from the dead,
vindicating his sinless life,
breaking the power of sin and evil,
delivering us from death to life eternal.**

HYMN 269

Lead On, O King Eternal!

CHARGE AND BENEDICTION

CHIMING OF THE TRINITY

POSTLUDE

Trumpet in Dialogue
L.N. Clerambault

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THE LORD'S 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

260 Alleluia! Sing to Jesus

1 Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus; his the scep - ter, his the
 2 Al - le - lu - ia! Not as or - phans are we left in sor - row
 3 Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of an - gels, here on earth our food, our
 4 Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, Lord om - nip - o - tent we

throne; Al - le - lu - ia! his the tri - umph, his the vic - to -
 now; Al - le - lu - ia! he is near us; faith be - lies nor
 stay; Al - le - lu - ia! here the sin - ful flee to you from
 own; Al - le - lu - ia! born of Mar - y, earth your foot - stool,

ry a - lone! Hark! The songs of peace - ful Zi - on
 ques - tions how. Though the cloud from sight re - ceived him,
 day to day. In - ter - ces - sor, friend of sin - ners,
 heaven your throne. As with - in the veil you en - tered,

thun - der like a might - y flood: "Je - sus out of
when the for - ty days were o'er, shall our hearts for -
earth's re - deem - er, hear our plea where the songs of
robed in flesh, our great high priest; here on earth both

ev - ery na - tion has re - deemed us by his blood."
get his prom - ise: "I am with you ev - er - more"?
all the sin - less sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
priest and vic - tim in the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.

269 Lead On, O King Eternal!

1 Lead on, O King e - ter - nal! The day of march has come;
 2 Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 3 Lead on, O King e - ter - nal: we fol - low, not with fears,

hence - forth in fields of con - quest your tents shall be our home.
 and ho - li - ness shall whis - per the sweet a - men of peace;
 for glad - ness breaks like morn - ing wher - e'er your face ap - pears;

Through days of prep - a - ra - tion your grace has made us strong,
 for not with swords' loud clash - ing, nor roll of stir - ring drums;
 your cross is lift - ed o'er us; we jour - ney in its light.

and now, O King e - ter - nal, we lift our bat - tle song.
 with deeds of love and mer - cy the heav - en - ly king - dom comes.
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; lead on, O God of might!

Not everything that looks like a battle ends up being one. This text, written for a seminary graduation, works well with its martial tune in the first stanza; but later stanzas turn from such imagery and focus on "deeds of love and mercy" and courage for life's journey.