

Welcome to Worship with Kingston Presbyterian Church

We Gather in Spirit. ~ Worship July 4, 2021



ONLINE Service ONLY
Please join us on Facebook, YouTube or Zoom.

Prelude: *Joy in the Morning*

Natalie

Sleeth [5/5/2018 Cantata]

Call to Worship

Teddy Zhou

Jesus Christ, the crucified Lord, calls us to believe the good news of salvation. His grace is sufficient for us. Let us enter into God's new realm rejoicing, not in our strength, but in the power of the Holy Spirit. Let us worship God.

Prayer of Confession ~ *We Tell the Truth about Ourselves and We Turn to God*

Holy Three, Holy One, triune God, we confess that we do not believe that you have overcome sin and death. We are more in touch with the pangs of our weakness than we are with the power of your love. In fear, we worship idols; in despair, we collapse in hopelessness; in rage, we seek to dominate others. O God of David, forgive us. O Son of David, have mercy on us.

Words of Forgiveness

Hear and believe the good news: Jesus, the Christ, son of Mary, Son of the Most High God, was broken and poured out for our salvation. **In Jesus Christ our sins are forgiven. Amen.**

DISCIPLES LISTEN TO THE WORD OF THE LORD

Scripture & Sermon: Deuteronomy 24: 17-22, John 12: 1-8

Mary Ellen Poe

DISCIPLES RESPOND TO GOD'S WORD

Offering of Tithes & Gifts

Continuing our worship, we will give back to God our offerings, gifts, pledges, and tithes by mail or online with Tithe.ly at <https://kingstonpresbyterian.org>. We offer God our hearts, hands, minds and money as an expression of gratitude and our love for God and as a marker of our partnership with God through our Kingston Presbyterian Church.

Offertory: *Shall We Have a Song*

Harriet Ziegenhals [5/5/2019 Cantata]

Facing the rising sun of our new day begun,
let us march on, till victory is won.

2 Stony the road we trod, bitter the chastening rod,
felt in the days when hope unborn had died.
Yet, with a steady beat, have not our weary feet
come to the place for which our parents sighed?
We have come over a way that with tears has been watered;
we have come, treading our path through the blood of the slaughtered,
out from the gloomy past, till now we stand at last
where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

3 God of our weary years, God of our silent tears,
thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;
thou who hast by thy might led us into the light,
keep us forever in the path, we pray.
Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met thee;
lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we forget thee;
shadowed beneath thy hand may we forever stand,
true to our God, true to our native land.

Benediction

Postlude: *My Country, 'Tis of Thee*

Edward Broughton, tune "America," by Henry Carey

Flowers



Today's flowers are presented in loving memory of her parents, Mae and Alfred Kady, by Carol and George Luck.