



"Lament," by Andres Montoya

Pilgrim Congregational Church
United Church of Christ
June 14, 2020

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Greeting and Announcements

Rev. Reebee Kavich Girash

Prelude

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Lloyd Larson

Words of Welcome & Announcements

Sarah Jane Fuller

Passing of the Peace

Rev. Reebee Girash

Call to Worship (from John 14:1-3)

One: Jesus said, do not let your hearts be troubled...

All: Yet, we feel trouble and grief.

One: Jesus said, Believe in God, believe also in me.

All: We believe. Help our unbelief.

One: We gather in worship to find strength and hope,

All: Following Jesus, who prepares the way for us.

His Eye Is on the Sparrow

Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father.... Fear ye not therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows. Mt. 10:29-31

1. Why should I feel dis-cour-aged, why should the shad-ows come, Why should my heart be lone-ly,
2. "Let not your heart be trou-bled," His ten-der word I hear, And rest-ing on His good-ness,
3. When-ev-er I am tempt-ed, when-ev-er clouds a-rise, When songs give place to sigh-ing,

and long for heav'n and home, When Je-sus is my por-tion? My con-stant Friend is He:
I lose my doubts and fears; Though by the path He lead-eth, but one step I may see;
when hope with-in me dies, I draw the clos-er to Him, from care He sets me free;

1. When Je-sus is my portion? My con-stant Friend is He:

His eye is on the spar-row, and I know He watch-es me; His eye is on the spar-row,
He watch-es me;

Refrain

and I know He watch-es me, I sing be-cause I'm hap-py, I'm hap-py.

I sing be-cause I'm free, For His eye is on the spar-row, and I know He watch-es me.
I'm free,

**1 Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come,
Why should my heart be lonely, and long for heav'n and home,
When Jesus is my portion? My constant Friend is He:
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.**

Refrain:

*I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free,
For His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.*

**2 "Let not your heart be troubled," His tender word I hear,
And resting on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears;
Though by the path He leadeth, but one step I may see;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me. [Refrain]**

**3 Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise,
When songs give place to sighing, when hope within me dies,
I draw the closer to Him, from care He sets me free;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me. [Refrain]**

Unison Prayer

Eternal One, Silence from whom our words come, Questioner from whom our questions arise; Lover of whom all our loves are hints; Disturber in whom alone we find our rest; Mystery in whose depths we find healing; enfold us now in your presence; restore to us your peace; renew us through your power; and ground us in your grace. Amen.

Scripture: Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures;
he leads me beside still waters;
he restores my soul.

He leads me in right paths
for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the darkest valley,
I fear no evil;
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff—
they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies;
you anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord
my whole life long.

Anthem

There is a Balm in Gilead

Our Laments & Our Prayers

From our Children - Sarah

From our congregation - Reebee

Open time of Laments and Prayer

A word on strength and hope

Lord's Prayer (In unison)

Our Father (Creator), 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.

Response Hymn **Won't You Let Me Be Your Servant? NCH 539**

- 1 Won't you let me be your servant, let me be as Christ to you?
Pray that I may have the grace to let you be my servant, too.**
- 2 We are pilgrims on a journey, we are travelers on the road;
We are here to help each other go the mile and bear the load.**
- 3 I will hold the Christ light for you in the shadow of your fear;
I will hold my hand out to you, speak the peace you long to hear.**
- 4 I will weep when you are weeping;
when you laugh, I'll laugh with you.
I will share your joy and sorrow
till we've seen this journey through.**
- 5 When we sing to God in heaven we shall find such harmony,
Born of all we've known together of Christ's love an agony.**
- 6 Won't you let me be your servant, let me be as Christ to you?
Pray that I may have the grace to let you be my servant, too.**

Won't You Let Me Be Your Servant?

539

Richard Gillard, 1977; alt.

Rom. 12:9-18; Col. 1:24-29

1 & 6 Won't you let me be your ser - vant, let me be as Christ to you?
2 We are pil - grims on a jour - ney, we are trav - elers on the road;
3 I will hold the Christ - light for you in the shad - ow of your fear;
4 I will weep when you are weep - ing; when you laugh, I'll laugh with you.
5 When we sing to God in heav - en we shall find such har - mo - ny,

Pray that I may have the grace to let you be my ser - vant, too.
We are here to help each oth - er go the mile and bear the load.
I will hold my hand out to you, speak the peace you long to hear.
I will share your joy and sor - row till we've seen this jour - ney through.
Born of all we've known to - geth - er of Christ's love and ag - o - ny.
(repeat stanza 1)

Invitation to the Offering

Sarah Jane Fuller

Offertory

It is Well With my Soul (words next slide)

Bruce Nickerson

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Offertory - It Is Well with My Soul

**When peace like a river, attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say It is well, it is well, with my soul.**

Refrain

It is well, (it is well),

With my soul, (with my soul)

It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,

Let this blest assurance control,

That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,

And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,

The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;

The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,

Even so, it is well with my soul.

Scripture: Romans 8:35-39

Rev. Reebee Girash and Sarah Fuller

Closing Hymn Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult

- 1 Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult of our life's wild, restless sea;
Day by day his sweet voice soundeth, saying "Christian, follow me."**
- 2 As, of old, Saint Andrew heard it by the Galilean lake,
turned from home and toil and kindred, leaving all for his dear sake.**
- 3 Jesus calls us from the worship of the vain world's golden store,
from each idol that would keep us, saying "Christian, love me more."**
- 4 In our joys and in our sorrows, days of toil and hours of ease,
still he calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love me more than these."**
- 5 Jesus calls us; by thy mercies, Savior, may we hear thy call,
give our hearts to thine obedience, serve and love thee best of all. A-men.**

322 Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult
First Tune

Cecil F. Alexander 1818-1895 GALILEE 8.7.8.7.
William H. Jude, 1851-1922

1 Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea;
2 As of old, Saint An-drew heard it By the Gal - i - le - an lake,
3 Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
4 In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
5 Je - sus calls us; by thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear thy call,

Day by day his sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, "Christian, fol - low me."
Turned from home and toil and kin-dred, Leav-ing all for his dear sake.
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Christian, love me more."
Still he calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Christian, love me more than these."
Give our hearts to thine o - be-dience, Serve and love thee best of all. A-men.

Benediction

Postlude

Psalm 19

Benedetto Marcello



Source Notes: The opening Prayer is by Ted Loder.