

Pilgrim Congregational Church United Church of Christ June 20, 2021 Hymn Sing



Image: JESUS MAFA. Jesus lulls the storm, from Art in the Christian Tradition, a project of the Vanderbilt Divinity Library, Nashville, TN. <https://diglib.library.vanderbilt.edu/act-imagelink.pl?RC=48310> [retrieved June 14, 2021].
Original source: <http://www.librairie-emmanuel.fr> (contact page: <https://www.librairie-emmanuel.fr/contact>).

Music streamed in today's service

This is My Father's World - arr. Van Denman Thompson
Lord of All Hopefulness - PH #217
Jesus Calls Us O'er the Tumult - PH #322
O God Our Help in Ages Past - NCH #25
I Come to the Garden Alone (In the Garden) - NCH #237
In the Bulb There is a Flower - NCH #433
Called to Love and Called to Service - Zac Girash
Amazing Grace - NCH #547
Rigaudon - Robert Lau
God Be With You Till We Meet Again - PH #62
Fugue on the Kyrie - Dietrich Buxtehude

Music licensed for streaming/podcast by OneLicense.

Today's service will be recorded.

Pilgrim Congregational Church
United Church of Christ
June 20, 2021
Hymn Sing

Prelude

This is My Father's World

arr. Van Denman Thompson

Welcome and Announcements

Sarah Fuller

Call to Worship

Strength is commanding the wind and sea to obey,

Strength is wielding a slingshot in the face of a raging giant.

Strength is accepting vulnerability from inside the boat,

Strength is standing in solidarity with the powerless.

Strength is turning a cheek,

Strength is loving an enemy.

We come to worship a God who redefines our vision of strength.

Opening Prayer

Ever-living God, you are like the sea:
Powerful and endless,
yet soothing and constant.
Let us feel your refreshing presence
as we gather near your waters
to wade in the possibilities of life
that you offer us this day. Amen.

Opening Hymn Lord of All Hopefulness - PH #217

- 1 Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares can destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
- 2 Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labors, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
- 3 Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
- 4 Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day. Amen.

217

Lord of All Hopefulness

Jan Struiker, 1901-1953

SLANE 10.11.11.12.

Traditional Irish Melody

Harm. by David Evans, 1874-1948

In unison

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system. The first system includes four numbered verses. The second system contains a single line of lyrics. The third system contains a single line of lyrics. The fourth system contains a single line of lyrics and ends with the word 'Amen'.

1 Lord of all hope - ful - ness, Lord of all joy,
2 Lord of all ea - ger - ness, Lord of all faith,
3 Lord of all kind - li - ness, Lord of all grace,
4 Lord of all gen - tle - ness, Lord of all calm,

Whose trust, ev - er child - like, no cares could de - stroy,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Your hands swift to wel - come, your arms to em - brace,
Whose voice is con - tent - ment, whose pres - ence is balm,

Be there at our wak - ing, and give us, we pray, Your
Be there at our la - bors, and give us, we pray, Your
Be there at our hom - ing, and give us, we pray, Your
Be there at our sleep - ing, and give us, we pray, Your

bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day. A - men.

Scripture Reading

Mark 4:35-41

On that day, when evening had come, he said to them, ‘Let us go across to the other side.’ And leaving the crowd behind, they took him with them in the boat, just as he was. Other boats were with him. A great gale arose, and the waves beat into the boat, so that the boat was already being swamped. But he was in the stern, asleep on the cushion; and they woke him up and said to him, ‘Teacher, do you not care that we are perishing?’ He woke up and rebuked the wind, and said to the sea, ‘Peace! Be still!’ Then the wind ceased, and there was a dead calm. He said to them, ‘Why are you afraid? Have you still no faith?’ And they were filled with great awe and said to one another, ‘Who then is this, that even the wind and the sea obey him?’

Children’s Message

Sarah Fuller

Sermon

Rev. Reebee Girash

Hymn Sing

Jesus Calls Us O'er the Tumult - PH #322

O God Our Help in Ages Past - NCH #25

I Come to the Garden Alone (In the Garden) - NCH#237

In the Bulb There is a Flower - NCH #433

Called to Love and Called to Service - Zac Girash

Amazing Grace - NCH #547

Hymn Sing Jesus Calls Us O'er the Tumult - PH #322

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. Amen.

322

Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult

First Tune

Cecil F. Alexander, 1823-1895

*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.

Hymn O God, Our Help in Ages Past - NCH #25

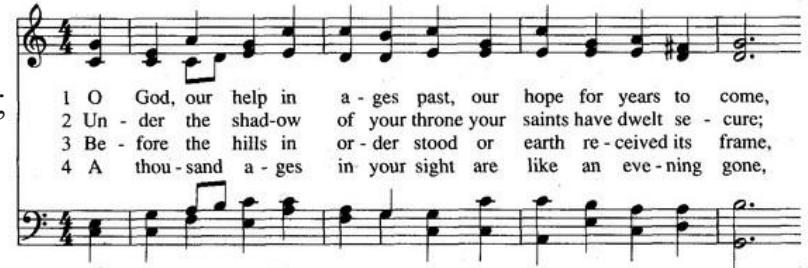
- 1 Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home:
- 2 Under the shadow of your throne your saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is your arm alone, and our defense is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood or earth received its frame,
From everlasting you are God, to endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in your sight are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream, soon bears us all away;
We fly forgotten, as a dream fades at the opening day.
- 6 Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
Still be our God while troubles last, and our eternal home!

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

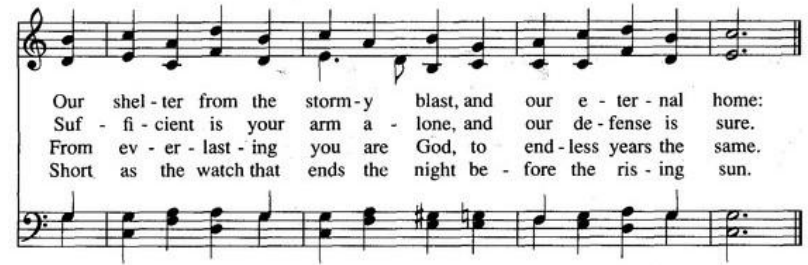
25

Isaac Watts, 1719; alt.

Ps. 90:1-2, 4-5



1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
2 Un - der the shad - ow of your throne your saints have dwelt se - cure;
3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood or earth re - ceived its frame,
4 A thou - sand a - ges in your sight are like an eve - ning gone,



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
Suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing you are God, to end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

- 5 Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream,
soon bears us all away;
We fly for - got - ten, as a dream
fades at the o - pen - ing day.
- 6 O God, our help in a - ges past,
our hope for years to come,
Still be our God while trou - bles last,
and our e - ter - nal home!

Hymn I Come to the Garden Alone (In the Garden) - NCH #237

1 I come to the garden alone,
while the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,
the Son of God discloses.

[Refrain:]

*And he walks with me, and he talks with me,
and he tells me I am his own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
none other has ever known.*

2 He speaks, and the sound of his voice
is so sweet the birds hush their singing;
And the melody that he gave to me
within my heart is ringing. *[Refrain]*

3 I'd stay in the garden with Him
though the night around me be falling;
But he bids me go; through the voice of woe
his voice to me is calling. *[Refrain]*

EASTER

237

I Come to the Garden Alone (In the Garden)

C. Austin Miles, 1912

John 20:14-18

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The score includes three verses of text, a refrain, and a final line of text. The refrain is marked with a double bar line and the word 'Refrain' above it. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, providing a harmonic support for the vocal line.

1 I come to the gar-den a-lone, while the dew is still on the
2 He speaks, and the sound of his voice is so sweet the birds hush their
3 I'd stay in the gar-den with him, though the night a-round me be
ros-es; And the voice I hear, fall-ing on my ear, the
sing-ing; And the mel-o-dy that he gave to me with-
fall-ing; But he bids me go; through the voice of woe his
Son of God dis-clos-es.
in my heart is ring-ing, And he walks with me, and he
voice to me is call-ing.
talks with me, and he tells me I am his own, And the
joy we share as we tar-ry there, none oth-er has ev-er known.

Hymn In the Bulb There is a Flower - NCH #433

1 In the bulb there is a flower; in the seed, an apple tree;
in cocoons, a hidden promise: butterflies will soon be free!
In the cold and snow of winter there's a spring that waits to be,
unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

2 There's a song in every silence, seeking word and melody;
there's a dawn in every darkness, bringing hope to you and me.
From the past will come the future; what it holds, a mystery,
unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

3 In our end is our beginning; in our time, infinity;
in our doubt there is believing; in our life, eternity.
In our death, a resurrection; at the last, a victory,
unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

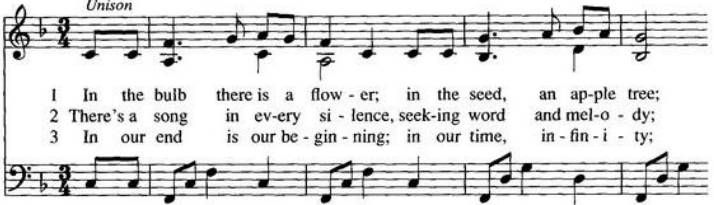
CHANGING SEASONS

433

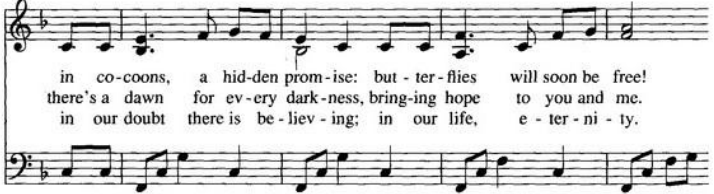
In the Bulb There Is a Flower

Natalie Sleeth, 1985

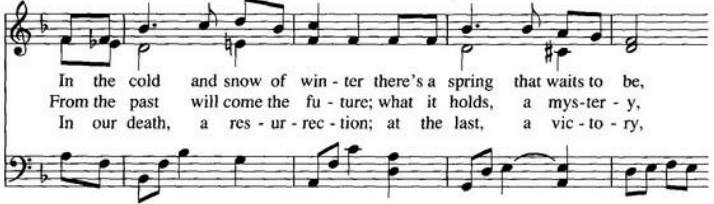
Unison



1 In the bulb there is a flow - er; in the seed, an ap - ple tree;
2 There's a song in ev - ery si - lence, seek - ing word and mel - o - dy;
3 In our end is our be - gin - ning; in our time, in - fin - i - ty;



in co - coons, a hid - den prom - ise: but - ter - flies will soon be free!
there's a dawn for ev - ery dark - ness, bring - ing hope to you and me.
in our doubt there is be - liev - ing; in our life, e - ter - ni - ty.



In the cold and snow of win - ter there's a spring that waits to be,
From the past will come the fu - ture; what it holds, a mys - ter - y,
In our death, a res - ur - rec - tion; at the last, a vic - to - ry,



un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.
un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.
un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.

Hymn Called to Love and Called to Service - Zac Girash

Called to Love and Called to Service

Confirmation project

Zac Girash

1 Called to love and called to service called by you our God
Called to practice love and kindness with compassion broad
Called to walk the path of justice however hard it may be
Called to make this world a better world with the guide of thee

Called to love and called to ser-vice called by you our God
Lord, though you have ma-ny as-pects, for-most you are of
Called to do good in this wor-ld by our love of
We are trav-el-ers on a jour-ney all our whole lives you through

2 Lord, though you have many aspects, foremost you are love
When we act with love, we spread the love that you are of
And though the path of love may often be not the easiest way
We know your help is always there each minute of every day

Called to pract-ice love and kind-ness with com-pas-sion broad
When we act with love, we spread the love that you are of
For do-ing good is love, which is what you ask us to do
In our love, in oth-ers' ser-vice, in our faith in you

3 Called to do good in this world by our love of you
For doing good is love, which is what you ask us to do
Our world's state is far from perfect, and that of its people too
But we can fix at least some of it with the help of you

Called to walk the path of just-ice how-ev-er hard it may be
And though the path of love may of-ten be not the ea-si-est
Our wor-ld's state is far from per-fect, and that of its peo-ple
When we turn a-way from lov-ing, when from your road we stray

4 We are travelers on a journey all our whole lives through
In our love, in others' service, in our faith in you
When we turn away from loving, when from your road we stray
That you would gently guide us back to your holy way, we pray.

Called to make this world a bet-er world with the guide of thee
We know your help is al-ways there each min-ute of ev-ery day
But we can fix at least some of it with the help of your ho-ly way, we pray
That you would gent-ly guide us back to

Hymn **Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound** - NCH #547

- 1 Amazing grace, how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.
- 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!
- 3 Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
- 4 My God has promised good to me, whose word my hope secures;
God will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.
- 5 When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound

547

*St. 1-4, John Newton, 1779; alt.
St. 5, A Collection of Sacred Ballads, 1790*

1 A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, that
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
3 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
4 My God has prom - ised good to me, whose
5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
grace my fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that
have al - read - y come; 'Tis grace has brought me
word my hope se - cures; God will my shield and
shin - ing as the sun, We've no less days to

now am found, was blind but now I see.
grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

Passing the Peace

Sarah Fuller

Prayers of the People and the Pastoral Prayer

Rev. Reebee Girash

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.

Mission Moment

Madeleine Clark

Invitation to the Offering

If you would like to support Pilgrim Church, you may mail in a check or arrange electronic giving by contacting Dave McClave. Additionally, we now accept donations via PayPal on our website under the tab Learning, Growing and Caring and select Giving. Thank you for your support.

Offertory

Rigaudon

Robert Lau

Doxology (#515 Red)

**Praise God from whom all blessings flow. Praise God all creatures here below.
Praise God above, ye heavenly host; Creator, Christ, and Holy Ghost. Amen.**

or

**Praise God from whom all blessings flow. Praise Him all creatures here below.
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen**

Prayer of Dedication

Bighearted God,
we ask you to take these gifts, bless them, and use them
to calm storms and create in our communities
new, imaginative, and life-giving streams. Amen.

Closing Hymn **God Be With You Till We Meet Again** - PH #62

1 God be with you till we meet again;
By his counsels guide, uphold you,
With his sheep securely fold you:
God be with you till we meet again.

2 God be with you till we meet again;
'Neath his wings protecting hide you,
Daily mana still provide you:
God be with you till we meet again.

3 God be with you till we meet again;
When life's perils thick confound you:
Put his arms unfailing round you:
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you:
God be with you till we meet again.

God Be With You Till We Meet Again

62

Second Tune

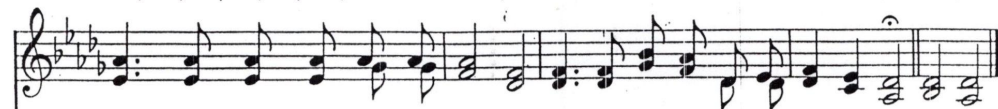
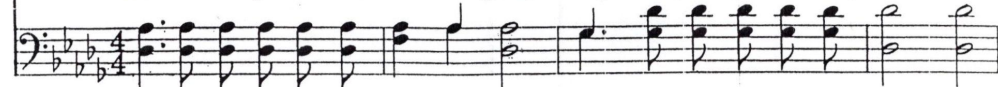
Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1828-1904

GOD BE WITH YOU 9.8.8.9

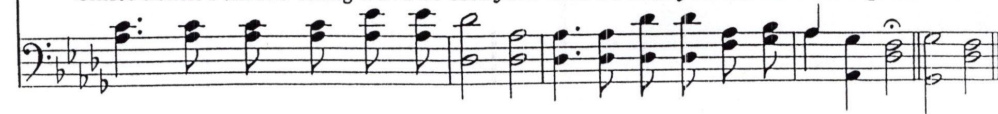
William G. Tomer, 1832-1896



1 God be with you till we meet a - gain; By his coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
2 God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath his wings pro-TECT-ing hide you,
3 God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's per-ils thick con-found you,
4 God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's ban-ner float-ing o'er you,



With his sheep se - cure - ly fold you: God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you: God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put his arms un - fail - ing round you: God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Smite death's threat - ening wave be - fore you: God be with you till we meet a - gain. A - men.



CLOSE OF WORSHIP

Benediction

Rev. Reebee Girash

Postlude

Fugue on the Kyrie

Dietrich Buxtehude

Source Notes: The Call to Worship is by Katherine Hawker. **Peace! Be Still! Service Prayers for the Fourth Sunday after Pentecost** was written by the Rev. Dr. Kristina Lizardy-Hajbi, Iliff Seminary, Denver, CO.



“Lily” by Son-Mey Chiu

inspired by the Hymn, “In the Bulb, There is a Flower.”

*In the bulb there is a flower; in the seed, an apple tree;
In cocoons, a hidden promise: butterflies will soon be free!*

Pilgrim Church Council

Pilgrim Church's officers and council members are as follows:

Officers: Moderator: Susan Carabbio
Asst. Moderator: Ed Bond
Clerk: Nick Zorn
Treasurer: David McClave

Our Church Council includes these members:

Bob Beckwith
Jeff Boehm
Dick Edmiston
Doug Johnston
Mary Mackie
Marge Saradjian
Duncan Todd
Julia Clark (youth member)