

Service for the Lord's Day
Paw Creek Presbyterian Church • July 12, 2020
Fifteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time

During this worship service we are invited to receive the elements of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper together. To participate with us, please have available a bit of bread or crackers, and some kind of juice or beverage.

Welcome

*The Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Love of God, and
the Communion of the Holy Spirit are in our midst. Thanks be to God!*

Prelude

Trust and Obey

arr. Lloyd Larson

Call to Worship

Psalm 100

Be joyful in the LORD, all you lands;
Serve the LORD with gladness
and come before God's presence with a song.
For good is the LORD, whose mercy is everlasting;
and whose faithfulness endures from age to age.

Hymn 385

All People That on Earth Do Dwell

All people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell. Come ye before him and rejoice.
Know that the Lord is God in deed; without our aid he did us make;
we are his folk; he doth us feed, and for his sheep he doth us take.
O enter then his gates with praise; approach with joy his courts unto;
praise, laud and bless his name always, for it is seemly so to do.
For why? The Lord our God is good; his mercy is forever sure;
his truth at all times firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure.

Prayer of the Day

Eternal God, open our eyes to see your hand at work in the splendor of creation and in the beauty of human life. Touched by your hand, our world is holy. Help us to cherish the gifts that surround us, to share our blessings with our sisters and brothers, and to experience the joy of life in your presence. Through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever. Amen.

Scripture Reading

Matthew 6: 1-6, 16-18

Jesus said: "Therefore I tell you, do not worry about your life, what you will eat or what you will drink, or about your body, what you will wear. Is not life more than food, and the body more than clothing? Look at the birds of the air; they neither sow nor reap nor gather into barns, and yet your heavenly Father feeds them. Are you not of more value than they? And can any of you by worrying add a single hour to your span of life? And why do you worry about clothing? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they neither toil nor spin, yet I tell you, even Solomon in all his glory was not clothed like one of these. But if God so clothes the grass of the field, which is alive today and tomorrow is thrown into the oven, will he not much more clothe you—you of little faith? Therefore do not worry, saying, 'What will we eat?' or 'What will we drink?' or 'What will we wear?' For it is the Gentiles who strive for all these things; and indeed your heavenly Father knows that you need all these things. But strive first for the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things will be given to you as well.

"So do not worry about tomorrow, for tomorrow will bring worries of its own. Today's trouble is enough for today."

Homily

The opposite of worry

Offertory

Think About His Love

arr. Mark Hayes

Announcements and Prayer Concerns

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper

Including the *Lord's Prayer*, the Words of the Institution, and the sharing of the elements

Hymn 661

Why Should I Feel Discouraged?

Why should I feel discouraged? Why should the shadows come?
Why should my heart be lonely and long for heaven 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.
I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free
for his eye is not he sparrow, and I know he watches me.

Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise,
when song gives 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.
I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free
for his eye is not he sparrow, and I know he watches me.

Charge and Benediction

Postlude

Take My Life

arr. Carol Thornquist