

Presbytery Worship

September 22, 2021

Welcome

Rev. Jenny Davis

Opening Hymn

“Be Thou My Vision”

Traditional Irish text and tune, trans. Byrne and Hull, harm. Young

Sung by Westminster Presbyterian Church’s Choir

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art
Thou my best thought, by day or by night
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art

Riches I heed not, nor vain, empty praise
Thou mine inheritance, now and always
Thou and thou only first in my heart
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art

Our Lament

Scripture

Lamentations 5:1-22

Kátia Regina Decunha

Remember, O Lord, what has befallen us;
look, and see our disgrace!
Our inheritance has been turned over to strangers,
our homes to aliens.
We have become orphans, fatherless;
our mothers are like widows.
We must pay for the water we drink;
the wood we get must be bought.
With a yoke on our necks we are hard driven;
we are weary, we are given no rest.
We have made a pact with Egypt and Assyria,
to get enough bread.
Our ancestors sinned; they are no more,
and we bear their iniquities.
Slaves rule over us;
there is no one to deliver us from their hand.
We get our bread at the peril of our lives,
because of the sword in the wilderness.
Our skin is black as an oven
from the scorching heat of famine.
Women are raped in Zion,
virgins in the towns of Judah.
Princes are hung up by their hands;
no respect is shown to the elders.
Young men are compelled to grind,
and boys stagger under loads of wood.
The old men have left the city gate,
the young men their music.
The joy of our hearts has ceased;
our dancing has been turned to mourning.
The crown has fallen from our head;
woe to us, for we have sinned!
Because of this our hearts are sick,
because of these things our eyes have grown dim:
because of Mount Zion, which lies desolate;
jackals prowl over it.
But you, O Lord, reign forever;
your throne endures to all generations.
Why have you forgotten us completely?
Why have you forsaken us these many days?
Restore us to yourself, O Lord, that we may be restored;
renew our days as of old—
unless you have utterly rejected us,
and are angry with us beyond measure.

Reflection

Rev. Kevin White

Reflection

Rev. Jenny Peek

Responsive Prayer

Taize Song

“O Lord Hear my Prayer”

Rev. Jenny Davis

from Psalm 101; Music by the community of Taizé

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: "O Lord hear my pray'r. O Lord hear my pray'r. When I call, ans - wer me. O Lord hear my pray'r. O Lord hear my pray'r Come and lis - ten to me. O". The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

One: Here our prayer, O God.

**All: For our groans are many,
And our hearts are faint.**

One: We cannot do what we know is right.
Surrounded by injustice -

**All: Our groans are many,
And our hearts are faint.**

One: We mourn our weakness and self-righteous fear.
And we bring to you our pain.

**All: Turn us around, O God.
And set our feet on the path of your choosing.
Amen**

“Ososo, Ososo (Come now, O Prince of Peace)”

Text and Tune: Geonyong Lee, b. 1947, trans. Marion Pope

Sung by the Yale Divinity School Marquand Chapel Choir

Soloist: Jonathan Lee

Cantor: O - so - so o - so - so, pyong - hwa eui im - gum
1. Come now, O Prince of peace: make us one bod - y,
2. Come now, O God of love, make us one bod - y,
3. Come now and set us free, O God, our Sav - ior,
4. Come, Hope of u - ni - ty, make us one bod - y,
u - ri - ga han - mom i - ru - ge ha - so - so.
Come, O Christ. Je - sus, rec - on - cile your peo - ple.
Come, O Christ. Je - sus, rec - on - cile your peo - ple.
Come, O Christ. Je - sus, rec - on - cile all na - tions.
Come, O Christ. Je - sus, rec - on - cile all na - tions.

Our Call

Scripture

Micah 6:6-8

Rev. Jan Hawkins

“With what shall I come before the Lord,
and bow myself before God on high?
Shall I come before him with burnt offerings,
with calves a year old?

Will the Lord be pleased with thousands of rams,
with ten thousands of rivers of oil?
Shall I give my firstborn for my transgression,
the fruit of my body for the sin of my soul?”

He has told you, O mortal, what is good;
and what does the Lord require of you
but to do justice, and to love kindness,
and to walk humbly with your God?

Reflection

Rev. David Van Dyke

Prayer

You are invited to join us in prayer by adding your petitions and prayers to the Zoom chat while remaining muted.

Closing Hymn

“I’m Gonna Live So God Can Use Me”

African-American Spiritual, Arr. Wendell Whalum

Sung by Westminster Presbyterian Church’s Choir

1. I'm gon-na live so (live so) God can use me an - y - where, Lord—
 2. I'm gon-na work so (work so)
 3. I'm gon-na pray so (pray so)
 4. I'm gon-na sing so (sing so)

— an - y - time! (an - y - time!) I'm gon-na live so (live so) God can
 I'm gon-na work so (work so)
 I'm gon-na pray so (pray so)
 I'm gon-na sing so (sing so)

use me an - y - where, Lord, an - y - time!
 (my Lord,) (an - y - time!)

Benediction

Rev. Jenny Davis

- One: We hear your call, Holy God.
- All: Help justice to be the air we breathe.**
- One: We hear your call, Holy God.
- All: Help kindness to beat in our hearts.**
- One: We hear your call, Holy God.
- All: Help humility to guide our feet.**