

Will There Be Any Stars?

503

ELIZA E. HEWITT

JOHN R. SWENEY

1. I am think-ing to - day of that beau - ti - ful land I shall reach when the
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la - bor and pray, Let me watch as a
3. Oh, what joy it will be when His face I be - hold, Liv-ing gems at His

sun go-eth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Sav-ior I stand, Will there
win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day, When His
feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit-y of gold, Should there

CHORUS.
be an - y stars in my crown?
praise like the sea-bil-low rolls. Will there be an - y stars, an - y stars in my
be an - y stars in my crown.

crown When at evening the sun go-eth down? . . . When I wake with the blest
go-eth down?

In the mansions of rest, Will there be an - y stars in my crown? . . . A - MEN.
an - y stars in my crown?

Welcome to Riverside Presbyterian Church

July 8, 2018 ~

14th Sunday in Ordinary Time

Ask an usher for audio hearing units.

Please silence your cell phones.

Childcare is available for children 1st
grade and younger in the upstairs
childcare room.

Sermons available at
<https://vimeo.com/riversidepresbyterian>

CHIMING THE HOUR

WELCOME

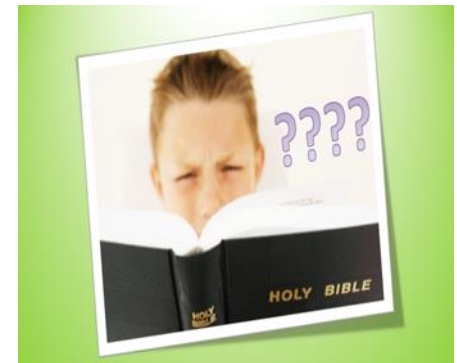
WE GATHER

* PASSING OF THE PEACE (Responsive)
The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with you.
And also with you.

PRELUDE & LIGHTING THE CHRIST CANDLE
How Beautiful Are the Feet of Them from *Messiah*

Handel

CALL TO WORSHIP (Responsive)
Come, Over-flowing joy:
**tip-toeing into our lives
like the children on the holiest of nights.**
Come, Good News of grace:
**prepare our hearts to welcome you,
and all whose hopes have turned to ashes.**
Come, Dreamer of peace:
**so we may pour our lives and gifts
into a world in need of reconciliation.**



**Joseph
the father of Jesus**

* HYMN 308

O Sing a Song of Bethlehem

* INVITATION TO PRAYER

* PRAYER FOR WHOLENESS (Unison)

Come now, Reconciler of the nations, for our world, our lives, need your peace more than ever before.

Come, Caller to discipleship, for we long to let go of our self-interest.

Come, Word Gifter, for we hunger to hear your voice once again.

Come, Servant of the poor, so we notice you in all those we push past.

Come, Silence of our nights and Holiness of our hearts, and forgive us for turning your compassion, your joy, your hope, your love into hollow words and expressions.

Silent prayers

* ASSURANCE OF GOD'S GRACE

* HYMN 391 verse 1

Take My Life

Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord to Thee.

**Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise,
let them flow in ceaseless praise.**

WE LISTEN

TIME WITH CHILDREN

Children are invited forward

* HYMN FOR UNDERSTANDING 324 (vs 2) *Open My Eyes That I May See*

Open my ears, that I may hear voices of truth Thou sendest clear;

And while the wave notes fall on my ear, everything false will disappear.

Silently now I wait for Thee, Ready my God, Thy will to see;

Open my ears, illumine me, Spirit divine!

SCRIPTURE

Matthew 1:18-25 & 2:13-22

MEDITATION

* HYMN 34

In Bethlehem a Babe Was Born

WE RESPOND

INVITATION TO OFFER OUR GIFTS

OFFERTORY

Pie Jesu from Requiem

Faure

* HYMN *Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow with Alleluias*

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;

Praise God, all creatures high and low. Alleluia, Alleluia!

Praise God in Jesus fully known: Creator, Word and Spirit one.

Alleluia, Alleluia! Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

* PRAYER OF DEDICATION

SHARING JOYS & CONCERNS

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE & THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, 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.

WE DEPART

* HYMN (back of bulletin)

Will There Be Any Stars?

Today's hymn was requested by Elizabeth Musick. The words to the hymn were written by Eliza Hewitt who was born in Philadelphia on June 28, 1851. She developed a spinal malady which cut short her career and made her a shut-in for many years. During her convalescence, she felt a need to be useful to her church and began writing poems for the primary department. Eventually, she went on to teach Sunday school, and become Superintendent of the primary department of Calvin Presbyterian Church.

* BENEDICTION

CHORAL BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Trumpet Voluntary

Clarke

** You are invited to stand if able.*