

# ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

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Joint Picnic

June 18, 2017

**Welcome from St. Andrew's Church!** If you are weary and in search of rest, if you are mourning and you long for comfort, if you are struggling and you desire victory, if you recognize that you are a sinner and need a Savior, God welcomes you here in the name of Christ. To the stranger in need of fellowship, to those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, and to whoever will come, this congregation opens wide its doors and welcomes all in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

## THE ORDER OF WORSHIP, II:00 A.M. APPROACH TO GOD

Prelude

Greeting

### Call to Worship

L: Joy is loose,

**A: In the wiggles of the children,**

L: The whispers of the youth,

**A: The smiles of the adults.**

L: We praise God for this glorious day,

**A: Let the earth break forth in praise,**

L: in the most unlikely places and in new ways.

**A: Joy and praise fills our hearts and songs**

L: Let laughter run deep,

**A: As God's people enjoy their feast.**

Hymn of Approach: **How Great Thou Art**

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,  
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made;  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.  
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur  
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.  
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,  
And then proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!"

Prayers of Adoration, Confession

**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. Forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the Kingdom, the Power and the Glory forever. Amen.

Assurance of Pardon

Children's Hymn: **As the deer**

As the deer pants for the water  
So my soul longs after you  
You alone are my heart's desire  
And I long to worship you

*Refrain:*

You alone are my strength, my shield  
To you alone will my spirit yield  
You alone are my hearts desire  
And I long to worship you

I want you more than gold or silver  
Only you can satisfy

You alone are the real joy giver  
And the apple of my eye

*Refrain*

You're my friend and you are my Brother  
Even though you are my King  
I love you more than any other  
So much more than anything

*Refrain*

Children's Story and Prayer

### THE WORD OF GOD

Old Testament: **Genesis 2:4-9**

These are the generations of the heavens and the earth when they were created. In the day that the Lord God made the earth and the heavens, when no plant of the field was yet in the earth and no herb of the field had yet sprung up—for the Lord God had not caused it to rain upon the earth, and there was no one to till the ground; but a stream would rise from the earth, and water the whole face of the ground—then the Lord God formed man from the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and the man became a living being. And the Lord God planted a garden in Eden, in the east; and there he put the man whom he had formed. Out of the ground the Lord God made to grow every tree that is pleasant to the sight and good for food, the tree of life also in the midst of the garden, and the tree of the knowledge of good and evil.

Responsive Psalm: **Psalm 104: 10-18**

You make springs gush forth in the valleys;  
they flow between the hills,

**giving drink to every wild animal;  
the wild asses quench their thirst.**

By the streams the birds of the air have their habitation;  
they sing among the branches.

**From your lofty abode you water the mountains;  
the earth is satisfied with the fruit of your work.**

You cause the grass to grow for the cattle,  
and plants for people to use,  
to bring forth food from the earth,  
**and wine to gladden the human heart,  
oil to make the face shine,  
and bread to strengthen the human heart.**

The trees of the Lord are watered abundantly,  
the cedars of Lebanon that he planted.

**In them the birds build their nests;  
the stork has its home in the fir trees.**

The high mountains are for the wild goats;  
the rocks are a refuge for the coney.

New Testament: **Revelation 19:6-9**

Then I heard what seemed to be the voice of a great multitude, like the sound of many waters and like the sound of mighty thunder peals, crying out,

"Hallelujah!

For the Lord our God  
the Almighty reigns.

Let us rejoice and exult  
and give him the glory,  
for the marriage of the Lamb has come,  
and his bride has made herself ready;  
to her it has been granted to be clothed  
with fine linen, bright and pure"—

for the fine linen is the righteous deeds of the saints.

And the angel said to me, "Write this: Blessed are those who are invited to the marriage supper of the Lamb." And he said to me, "These are true words of God."

Sermon: **"Eat, drink and be merry"**

Hymn: **Come, know my joy, the Maker says**

"Come, know my joy," the Maker says  
and pours out works of power  
that sear the sense, defy the mind  
and fill the soul with awe,  
and we, with open mouth receive  
God's gifts with infant need,  
and, sight unfocussed, scarce perceive  
Love's presence as we feed.

The feast we join is long begun;  
God bids us welcome here  
to name and use the sovereign gifts  
within our human care.  
With God's own joy some seem to soar,  
a fierce and holy flame;  
some gifts are thorns we scarce endure  
to touch, or face, or name.

"Come seek my face," the Giver says,  
"with heart and soul and strength;  
let fear give way to love; come, step  
upon the waves of faith."  
Dear Giver, Gift, we seek your face;  
you share our thorn, our scar.  
We learn your joy when by your grace  
we share the gift we are.

"Come, learn of me," the Servant says  
and multiplies a feast  
of loaves and fish, or bread and wine,  
transforming every guest.  
"Come," says the Host, "from west and east  
bring gifts to share – come, eat! –  
none lost or wasted when God's feast  
of joy will be complete."

### **RESPONSE TO THE WORD**

Prayers of Thanksgiving and Intercession  
Announcements  
Offering and Offertory  
Doxology and Offertory Prayer

Commissioning Hymn: **This is my Father's world**

This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears  
All nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres.  
This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought  
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;  
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise,  
The morning light, the lily white, declare their Maker's praise.

This is my Father's world: He shines in all that's fair;  
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass;  
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world. O let me ne'er forget  
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet.  
This is my Father's world: the battle is not done:  
Jesus Who died shall be satisfied,  
And earth and Heav'n be one.

Benediction

Amen

Postlude