

Gilead Presbyterian Church
Proper 9, Year C
July 3, 2022, 10:00 a.m.



WELCOME

Convinced of God's Grace, we affirm that there can be no exclusiveness in the body of Christ. We welcome all regardless of race, ethnic heritage, national origin, age, ability, gender, marital status, sexual orientation, or socioeconomic standing; and we encourage the full participation of all in the life of our congregation.

OPENING MUSIC "This Is My Father's World" arr. by Ted Smith & Don Hustad
Mary Temple, organ and Penny Cameron, piano

OPENING SCRIPTURE Psalms 30:2-5

Leader: May Our Loving God answer you in the day of trouble.

People: May the name of the God of our ancestors protect you.

Leader: Dearest God, we cried to you for help, and you have healed us.

People: You have brought up our souls from the grave and restored us to life.

Leader: Sing praises to God, you faithful saints, give thanks in the holy name of God.

People: For the time of trial is but a moment, and God's favor is for a lifetime.

Leader: Weeping may linger for the night, but joy comes with the morning.

***GRAY HYMNAL #571 "My Country, 'Tis of Thee"**

**1. My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing:
land where my *fathers died, land of the pilgrims' pride,
from every mountainside let freedom ring.**

**2. My native country, thee, land of the noble free, thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills;
my heart with rapture thrills like that above.**

**4. Our fathers' God, to thee, author of liberty, to thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright with freedom's holy light;
protect us by thy might, great God, our King.**

ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRAYER

UNISON PRAYER OF CONFESSION

God of freedom, justice, and liberty, we confess that we have not lived lives of Christ-like freedom, for we are slaves to our own desires and plans. We seek justice for ourselves, but are complacent about justice for others. We proclaim liberty, but mean only our own vision of liberty; we work to free only those who further our own needs and pleasures. Grant us a vision of freedom in obedience to the Divine will, and the ability to seek liberty and justice for all, in the name of your love. Amen.

SILENT PRAYER

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

*THE GLORIA

Glory to the Creator, and to the Christ, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen, Amen.

THE PEACE OF CHRIST

Leader: Peace be with you. **People: And also with you.**

ANTHEM

"We Gather Together"

Gilead Singers

Netherlands Folk Song
arr. by Edward Kremser
text by Theodore Baker

TIME FOR THE YOUNG AT HEART

The children are dismissed to Sunday School.

SCRIPTURE READINGS

¹⁰ Rejoice with Jerusalem, and be glad for her, all you who love her; rejoice with her in joy, all you who mourn over her— ¹¹ that you may nurse and be satisfied from her consoling breast; that you may drink deeply with delight from her glorious bosom. ¹² For thus says the Almighty God: I will extend prosperity to her like a river, and the wealth of the nations like an overflowing stream; and you shall nurse and be carried on her arm, and dandled on her knees. ¹³ As a mother comforts her child, so I will comfort you; you shall be comforted in Jerusalem. *Isaiah 66:10-13*

¹ After this Jesus appointed seventy others and sent them on ahead of him in pairs to every town and place where he himself intended to go. ² He said to them, "The harvest is plentiful, but the laborers are few; therefore ask our God of the harvest to send out laborers into the harvest. ³ Go on your way. See, I am sending you out like lambs into the midst of wolves. ⁴ Carry no purse, no bag, no sandals; and greet no one on the road. ⁵ Whatever house you enter, first say, 'Peace to this house!' ⁶ And if anyone is there who shares in peace, your peace will rest on that person; but if not, it will return to you. ⁷ Remain in the same house, eating and drinking whatever they provide, for the laborer deserves to be paid. Do not move about from house to house. ⁸ Whenever you

enter a town and its people welcome you, eat what is set before you; ⁹ cure the sick who are there, and say to them, 'The Divine Realm of God has come near to you.' ¹⁰ But whenever you enter a town and they do not welcome you, go out into its streets and say, ¹¹ 'Even the dust of your town that clings to our feet, we wipe off in protest against you. Yet know this: the Divine Realm of God has come near.' ¹² I tell you, on that day it will be more tolerable for Sodom than for that town. ¹³ "Woe to you, Chorazin! Woe to you, Bethsaida! For if the deeds of power done in you had been done in Tyre and Sidon, they would have repented long ago, sitting in sackcloth and ashes. ¹⁴ But at the judgment it will be more tolerable for Tyre and Sidon than for you. ¹⁵ And you, Capernaum, will you be exalted to heaven? No, you will be brought down to Hades. ¹⁶ "Whoever listens to you listens to me, and whoever rejects you rejects me, and whoever rejects me rejects the one who sent me." ¹⁷ The seventy returned with joy, saying, "Lord, in your name even the demons submit to us!" ¹⁸ He said to them, "I watched Satan fall from heaven like a flash of lightning. ¹⁹ See, I have given you authority to tread on snakes and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy; and nothing will hurt you. ²⁰ Nevertheless, do not rejoice at this, that the spirits submit to you, but rejoice that your names are written in heaven." *Luke 10:1-20*

SERMON

Tread Lightly

Rev. Martin McGeachy

***GRAY HYMNAL #577**

“Blessed the Nation”

**1. Blessed the nation whose God is the Lord; Blessed the land where He reigns.
Blessed the people who trust in His Word, and worship His glorious name.**

**2. He is a loving and merciful God; We are but children of dust.
He is our Refuge, our Strength and our Shield; and He is the Lord that we trust.**

**3. Blessed the nation whose God is the Lord; Blessed the land where He reigns.
Blessed the people who trust in His Word, and worship His glorious name.**

THE OFFERING

OFFERTORY

“Near to the Heart of God”

by Cleland B. McAfee

Gilead Singers

***DOXOLOGY**

**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.**

***PRAYER OF DEDICATION**

THE SACRAMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

For those joining virtually, all are invited to partake of bread and wine, or any substance that feels appropriate; or prayerfully take in the sacrifice of the Lord symbolically. For those joining physically, the individual Communion Bread & Cup sets contain grape juice.

INVITATION, PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

SHARING OF THE BREAD

SHARING OF THE CUP

PASTORAL PRAYER, 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, the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

***GRAY HYMNAL #572 "America, the Beautiful"**

**1. O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain,
for purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain!
America! America! God shed his grace on thee,
and crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!**

**3. O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife,
who more than self their country loved, and mercy more than life!
America! America! May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness, and every gain divine!
confirm thy soul in self-control, thy liberty in law!**

**4. O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years
thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears!
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!**

***BENEDICTION**

***CHORAL BLESSING "God Bless America" Words & Music by Irving Berlin**

**God bless America, land that I love
Stand beside her and guide her
Through the night with the light from above
From the mountains to the prairies To the oceans white with foam
God bless America, my home sweet home—
God bless America, my home sweet home!**

**God bless our family, all humankind (verse by Pastor Martin)
We will labor to love our neighbor
That Thy Grace in our face they may find
We're created to be related; all God's children, where'er we roam
God bless America, our home sweet home—
God bless America, our home sweet home!**

CLOSING MUSIC

"Battle Hymn of the Republic"

American folk tune

arr. by Betty Jean Chatham

Mary Temple, organ and Penny Cameron, piano

**Please stand, if you are able.*

Thank you to our videographer Stephanie Gould.



ANNOUNCEMENTS

- ▶ Sunday School meets after the Time for the Young at Heart.
- ▶ Gilead Singers rehearse this morning at 9:15 a.m.

† *We accept offerings through the “Online Giving” link on our website, www.gileadchurch.org, or mail checks made out to Gilead Presbyterian Church, 9 Church Street, Carmel, NY 10512. Or give elsewhere if you see a need. In doing so, we brighten the world, and brighten our hearts.*

GILEAD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Rev. Martin McGeachy, Pastor
Mary Temple, Music Director
Diana Drake Behan, Church School Superintendent

9 Church Street
Carmel, NY 10512
(845) 225-4586

Follow us online! Visit our website for links to our social media and to subscribe to our email list!
www.gileadchurch.org



571 My Country, 'Tis of Thee

Righteousness exalts a nation, but sin is a disgrace to any people. Prov. 14:34

- 1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 - 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
 To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

TEXT: Samuel F. Smith
 MUSIC: *Thesaurus Musicus*, c. 1745

Opt. segue to "America, the Beautiful"

AMERICA
 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Blessed the Nation 577

Blessed are the people whose God is the Lord. Ps. 144:15

1. Bless - ed the na - tion whose God is the Lord; Bless - ed the
2. He is a lov - ing and mer - ci - ful God; We are but
3. Bless - ed the na - tion whose God is the Lord; Bless - ed the

land where He reigns. Bless - ed the peo - ple who
chil - dren of dust. He is our Re - fuge, our
land where He reigns. Bless - ed the peo - ple who

trust in His Word, And wor - ship His glo - ri - ous name.
Strength and our Shield; And He is the Lord that we trust.
trust in His Word, And wor - ship His glo - ri - ous name.

TEXT: Elizabeth de Gravelles; based on Psalm 144:15
MUSIC: Joseph Barlowe

CARMEL
10.7.10.8.

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America, the Beautiful 572

Show proper respect to everyone . . . fear God. 1 Pet. 2:17

1. O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,
 2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern im-pas-sioned stress
 3. O beau-ti-ful for he-roes proved In lib-er-at-ing strife,
 4. O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream That sees be-yond the years

For pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain!
 A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness!
 Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer-cy more than life!
 Thine al-a-bas-ter cit-ies gleam, Un-dimmed by hu-man tears!

A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,
 A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thine ev-ery flaw,
 A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-fine,
 A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea! *sea!
 Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law!
 Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness, And ev-ery gain di-vine!
 And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!

*Opt. segue to "God of Our Fathers"

TEXT: Katharine Lee Bates
 MUSIC: Samuel A. Ward

MATERNA
 C.M.D.