

Communion Sunday, July 4, 2021

"Our chains can't bind us if we remember the war is over; the victory is won."

Organ Prelude "Battle Hymn" ...Richard Lloyd

Mary Mackie

Call to Worship

Ben Ball

Hymn of Praise: My Country, 'Tis of Thee (see words on next page)

no. 561

Affirmation of Faith: The Apostles' Creed

Leland Morine

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried; he descended into hell. On the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Gloria Patri

Passing of the Peace

Leader: The peace of Christ be with you.

All: **And also with you.**

Greetings and Announcements

Anthem: "Battle Hymn of the Republic"

Chancel Choir

Richard Dinwiddie, Director; Leland Morine, soloist; Mollie Wakeman, pianist;
Mary Mackie, organist (previously recorded; CCLI #20405356)

New Testament Reading: Galatians 5:1, 13-18

Sermon: "True Freedom"

Rev. Anne Swanson

Hymn of Response: Make Me a Captive, Lord (see words on next page)

no. 378

Silent Prayers of Confession/Assurance of Pardon

Holy Communion

Prayers of the People

Bob Kraut

Closing Hymn: The Lord's Prayer (see words on next page)

Benediction

Congregational Response: Go Now in Peace (see words on next page)

Organ Postlude "God of our Fathers"

MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE

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.

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.

Let music swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees, sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake, let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break, the sound prolong.

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.

GLORIA PATRI

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

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC (Chancel Choir, previously recorded)

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

Glory, glory hallelujah! Glory, glory hallelujah!
Glory, glory hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read the righteous sentence, by the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy, let us live to make men free.
While God is marching on.

MAKE ME A CAPTIVE, LORD

Make me a captive, Lord, and then I shall be free;
Force me to render up my sword, and I shall conqueror be.

I sink in life's alarms, when by myself I stand;
Imprison me within Thine arms, and strong shall be my hand.

My heart is weak and poor, until its master find;
It has no spring of action sure. It varies with the wind.

I cannot freely move, till Thou has wrought its chain;
Enslave it with Thy matchless love, and deathless it shall reign.

My will is not my own, till Thou has made it Thine;
If it would reach a monarch's throne, it must its crown resign.

It only stands unbent, amid the clashing strife,
When on Thy bosom it has leant, and found in Thee its life.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, which 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.

GO NOW IN PEACE

Go now in peace, never be afraid. God will go with you each hour of every day.
Go now in faith, steadfast strong and true, know He will guide you in all you do.
Go now in love and show you believe, reach out to others so all the world can see.
God will be there, watching from above. Go now in peace, in faith, and in love.