

Service for the Lord's Day

The Eighth Sunday after Pentecost - July 26, 2020
Half Past Ten o'clock in the Morning



WE GATHER TOGETHER TO WORSHIP

VOLUNTARY

Schübler Chorale: If Thou But Suffer God to Guide Thee, BWV 647

Johann Sebastian Bach

WELCOME

CALL TO WORSHIP

from Psalm 1, NLT

Oh, the joys of those who delight in the law of the Lord,
meditating on it day and night.

They are like trees planted along the riverbank,
bearing fruit in season.

Their leaves never wither,
and they prosper in all that they do.

But not so the wicked!

They are like worthless chaff, scattered by the wind.

For the Lord watches over the path of the Godly
but the path of the wicked leads only to destruction.

HYMN

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

SAINT GEORGE'S WINDSOR

*Come, ye thankful people, come;
raise the song of harvest home.
All is safely gathered in,
ere the winter storms begin.
God, our Maker, doth provide
for our wants to be supplied.
Come to God's own temple, come;
raise the song of harvest home.*

*All the world is God's own field,
fruit in thankful praise to yield,
wheat and tares together sown,
unto joy or sorrow grown.
First the blade, and then the ear,
then the full corn shall appear.
Lord of harvest, grant that we
wholesome grain and pure may be.*

*For the Lord our God shall come,
and shall take the harvest home;
from each field shall in that day
all offenses purge away;
give the angels charge at last
in the fire the tares to cast,
but the fruitful ears to store
in God's garner evermore.*

*Even so, Lord, quickly come
to thy final harvest home.
Gather thou thy people in,
free from sorrow, free from sin,
there forever purified,
in thy presence to abide:
come, with all thine angels, come;
raise the glorious harvest home!*

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Merciful God, you plant each of us like seeds in the field of your peaceable kingdom, and we are blessed by the knowledge that you want us to grow into all that you call us to be. So, when we deprive others of that same opportunity, forgive us. When we want to uproot those whom we believe do not belong in our part of the field, forgive us. When we label others as good or bad rather than accept them for who they are, forgive us. When we are reluctant to acknowledge that we ourselves are a mixture of weeds and wheat, forgive us.

O God, you know us inside and out, and yet still you love us. Thank you. And may we patiently treat others in the same way. Develop and grow the good in us, in others, and in the world. This we pray in Jesus' name. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF FORGIVENESS

GLORIA PATRI

GREATOREX

*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.*

WE HEAR THE WORD OF GOD PROCLAIMED

A TIME FOR YOUNG DISCIPLES

Rev. Dr. Dawn M. Haeger

HYMN

This Is My Father's World

TERRA BEATA

*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.
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 heaven be one.*

SCRIPTURE LESSON | Matthew 13:24-30

He put before them another parable: "The kingdom of heaven may be compared to someone who sowed good seed in his field; but while everybody was asleep, an enemy came and sowed weeds among the wheat, and then went away. So when the plants came up and bore grain, then the weeds appeared as well. And the slaves of the householder came and said to him, 'Master, did you not sow good seed in your field? Where, then, did these weeds come from?' He answered, 'An enemy has done this.' The slaves said to him, 'Then do you want us to go and gather them?' But he replied, 'No; for in gathering the weeds you would uproot the wheat along with them. Let both of them grow together until the harvest; and at harvest time I will tell the reapers, Collect the weeds first and bind them in bundles to be burned, but gather the wheat into my barn.'"

MESSAGE

Wheat and Weeds
("The Kingdom of Heaven Is Like..." – Part 1)

Rev. Bob Scott

WE RESPOND TO WHAT WE HAVE HEARD

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

Romans 8:35, 37-39, NLT

Can anything ever separate us from Christ's love? Does it mean God no longer loves us if we have trouble or calamity, or are persecuted, or hungry, or destitute, or in danger, or threatened with death?

No, despite all these things, overwhelming victory is ours through Christ, who loved us. And I am convinced that nothing can ever separate us from God's love. Neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither our fears for today nor our worries about tomorrow—not even the powers of hell can separate us from God's love. No power in the sky above or in the earth below—indeed, nothing in all creation will ever be able to separate us from the love of God that is revealed in Christ Jesus our Lord. Amen.

MISSION AND MINISTRY OF THE CHURCH

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

OUR LORD'S PRAYER (Collectively)

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.

OFFERING OUR GIFTS AND OURSELVES

You are invited and encouraged to honor your financial commitment to the ongoing ministry of Peace Memorial [electronically](#) or by postal mail.

OFFERTORY ANTHEM

O Rest in the Lord, from Elijah

Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy

O rest in the Lord, wait patiently for Him, and He shall give thee thy hearts desires. Commit thy way to Him, and trust in Him, and fret not thyself because of evil doers. O rest in the Lord, and wait, wait patiently for Him.

– from Psalm 27

DOXOLOGY

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

OLD HUNDREDTH LM

*Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
praise God, all creatures here below;
praise God above, ye heavenly host;
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.*

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

WE GO FORTH IN LOVE AND PEACE TO SERVE

HYMN

In the Bulb There Is A Flower

PROMISE

*In the bulb there is a flower;
in the seed, an apple tree;
in cocoons, a hidden promise:
butterflies will soon be free!
In the cold and snow of winter
there's a spring that waits to be,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.*

*There's a song in every silence,
seeking word and melody;
there's a dawn in every darkness,
bringing hope to you and me.
From the past will come the future;
what it holds, a mystery,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.*

*In our end is our beginning;
in our time, infinity;
in our doubt there is believing;
in our life, eternity.
In our death, a resurrection;
at the last, a victory,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.*

INVITATION AND BENEDICTION

VOLUNTARY

Prelude and Fugue in E Major, BWV 555

Johann Sebastian Bach



Assisting in the leadership of worship are
Rev. Bob Scott, Senior Pastor; Rev. Dr. Dawn M. Haeger, Associate Pastor;
Dan Johnson, Liturgist;
Beth Daniels, Soprano Soloist;
Timothy Belk, Director of Music Ministries.

Choristers

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|----------------------------------|------------------------|
| Beth Daniels, Soprano | Keith McMullen, Tenor |
| Rebecca Futral-Anderson, Soprano | Kevin Nickorick, Tenor |
| Krysten Richards, Alto | Chris Lewis, Bass |

The Chancel flowers are presented to the Glory of God
by Beth Daniels in memory of her parents and in honor of her family.

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and technical assistance by Luke Harshman.

The Prayer of Confession was adapted from an original work by Rev. Dr. Moria Laidlaw.



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