



First Presbyterian Church of Edgewood Online Worship
Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost – August 30, 2020

PRELUDE

THE WELCOME & SHARING OF CHURCH LIFE

TOLLING OF THE HOUR

CALL TO WORSHIP (responsive)

From whirlwind and burning bush, in still of night and in sheer silence -

God calls the faithful to sacred work.

Beckoning us to turn aside, inviting us to stand on holy ground -

God welcomes the faithful into sacred space.

Come, God is calling.

Let us worship the Lord!

HYMN #801

“The Lord’s My Shepherd, I’ll Not Want”

1 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
 he makes me down to lie
 in pastures green; he leadeth me
 the quiet waters by.

2 My soul he doth restore again,
 and me to walk doth make
 within the paths of righteousness,
 e'en for his own name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk through death's
 dark vale, yet will I fear none ill,

for thou art with me; and thy rod
 and staff me comfort still.

4 My table thou hast furnished
 in presence of my foes;
 my head thou dost with oil anoint,
 and my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
 shall surely follow me;
 and in God's house forevermore
 my dwelling place shall be.

CALL TO CONFESSION

PRAYER OF CONFESSION (unison)

Compassionate God, who hears the cries of the oppressed,

you call us to resist evil and hold fast to what is good,

to take up the cross and commit our lives to the cause of love.

But we are afraid to confront powers that privilege some and diminish others;

We do not want to lose the security we enjoy.

Forgive us.

**Open our ears to hear your voice, our eyes to look upon neighbors in need,
and our hearts to respond with compassion, that we might follow the way of Christ.**

(silent confession)

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

RESPONSE #582

"Glory to God"

- 1 Glory to God, whose goodness shines on me,
and to the Son, whose grace has pardoned me,
and to the Spirit, whose love has set me free.
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be. Amen.
- 2 World without end, without end. Amen.
World without end, without end. Amen.
World without end, without end. Amen.
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be. Amen.

SCRIPTURE

Psalm 23

The LORD is my shepherd, I shall not want.
He makes me lie down in green pastures;
he leads me beside still waters; he restores my soul.
He leads me in right paths for his name's sake.
Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I fear no evil;
for you are with me; your rod and your staff—they comfort me.
You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;
you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell in the house of the LORD my whole life long.

ANTHEM

"My Shepherd Will Supply My Need"

Hymn #803

- 1 My shepherd will supply my need;
Jehovah is his name.
In pastures fresh he makes me feed,
beside the living stream.
He brings my wandering spirit back
when I forsake his ways,
and leads me, for his mercy's sake,
in paths of truth and grace.
- 2 When I walk through the shades of death
your presence is my stay;
one word of your supporting breath
drives all my fears away.
- 3 Your hand, in sight of all my foes,
does still my table spread;
my cup with blessings overflows;
your oil anoints my head.
- 3 The sure provisions of my God
attend me all my days;
O may your house be my abode,
and all my work be praise.
There would I find a settled rest,
while others go and come;
no more a stranger, or a guest,
but like a child at home.

SCRIPTURE

Luke 8:40-56

Now when Jesus returned, the crowd welcomed him, for they were all waiting for him. Just then there came a man named Jairus, a leader of the synagogue. He fell at Jesus' feet and begged him to come to his house, for he had an only daughter, about twelve years old, who was dying.

As he went, the crowds pressed in on him. Now there was a woman who had been suffering from hemorrhages for twelve years; and though she had spent all she had on physicians, no one could cure her. She came up behind him and touched the fringe of his clothes, and immediately her hemorrhage stopped. Then Jesus asked, "Who touched me?" When all denied it, Peter said, "Master, the crowds surround you and press in on you." But Jesus said, "Someone touched me; for I noticed that power had gone out from me." When the woman saw that she could not remain hidden, she came trembling; and falling down before him, she declared in the presence of all the people why she had touched him, and how she had been immediately healed. He said to her, "Daughter, your faith has made you well; go in peace."

While he was still speaking, someone came from the leader's house to say, "Your daughter is dead; do not trouble the teacher any longer." When Jesus heard this, he replied, "Do not fear. Only believe, and she will be saved." When he came to the house, he did not allow anyone to enter with him, except Peter, John, and James, and the child's father and mother. They were all weeping and wailing for her; but he said, "Do not weep; for she is not dead but sleeping." And they laughed at him, knowing that she was dead. But he took her by the hand and called out, "Child, get up!" Her spirit returned, and she got up at once. Then he directed them to give her something to eat. Her parents were astounded; but he ordered them to tell no one what had happened.

SERMON

"Faith-healing"

The Rev. Carol Divens Roth

HYMN #795

"Healer of Our Every Ill"

Refrain:

Healer of our every ill,
light of each tomorrow,
give us peace beyond our fear,
and hope beyond our sorrow.

1 You who know our fears and sadness,
grace us with your peace and gladness;
Spirit of all comfort, fill our hearts.

2 In the pain and joy beholding
how your grace is still unfolding,
give us all your vision, God of love.

3 Give us strength to love each other,
every sister, every brother;
Spirit of all kindness, be our guide.

4 You who know each thought and feeling,
teach us all your way of healing;
Spirit of compassion, fill each heart.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE & 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, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

CALL TO STEWARDSHIP

HYMN #797

"We Cannot Measure How You Heal"

1 We cannot measure how you heal
or answer every sufferer's prayer,
yet we believe your grace responds
where faith and doubt unite to care.
Your hands, though bloodied on the cross,
survive to hold and heal and warn,
to carry all through death to life
and cradle children yet unborn.

2 The pain that will not go away,
the guilt that clings from things long past,
the fear of what the future holds,
are present as if meant to last.

But present too is love which tends
the hurt we never hoped to find,
the private agonies inside,
the memories that haunt the mind.

3 So some have come who need your help
and some have come to make amends,
as hands which shaped and saved the world
are present in the touch of friends.
Lord, let your Spirit meet us here
to mend the body, mind, and soul,
to disentangle peace from pain,
and make your broken people whole.

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Participants in this worship service:

The Rev. Carol Divens Roth, guest pastor

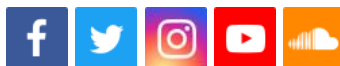
Shaun Cloonan, minister of music

Sunny Sakai, pianist

Elder John Foster, videographer

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on our **YouTube channel**, or audio only on our SoundCloud channel at
www.soundcloud.com/fpcedgewood



*Believing we are called together by God's love through Jesus Christ,
our mission as the First Presbyterian Church of Edgewood is to
love God, to love each other, and to love our neighbors.*

