



First Presbyterian Church of Edgewood Online Worship
Seventh Sunday of Easter – May 24, 2020

PRELUDE

THE WELCOME & SHARING OF CHURCH LIFE

TOLLING OF THE HOUR

CALL TO WORSHIP (responsive)

Come, all you weary and hurting;

Here, find rest for your souls.

Here, enter into the grace of forgiveness;

Here, taste the living water of renewal.

Come from busy weeks and anxious worry;

Find here stillness, like being led to green pastures;

Songs that lift you to the heavens,

Prayers that ease the wrinkles from your soul.

Come and worship, for God is our Maker, our Defender and Guide.

HYMN #826

"Lift High the Cross"

(Please sing!)

Refrain:

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim

till all the world adore his sacred name.

1 Come, Christians, follow where our Savior trod,
the Lamb victorious, Christ, the Son of God. (Refrain)

2 All newborn servants of the Crucified
bear on their brow the seal of Christ who died. (Refrain)

3 O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,
your death has brought us life eternally. (Refrain)

4 So shall our song of triumph ever be:
praise to the Crucified for victory. (Refrain)

CALL TO CONFESSION

PRAYER OF CONFESSION (unison)

We have failed as your church, O God. You call us to live faithfully, act justly and bring peace to the earth. Instead, our lives and your church reflect more of our needs and worries and less of the needs and worries of all peoples. Move us beyond ourselves to hear the cry of the world and to respond with acts and deeds of kindness, mercy and justice. May your grace shine through a church that, even with its shortcomings, accepts the call of Christ to serve and care and love and bring peace. May we feel your forgiving spirit now. Amen.

(silent confession)

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

GLORIA PATRI #581

"Glory be to the Father"

(Please sing!)



Glo-ry be to the Fath-er and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Ghost. As it was in the beg-
in-ning, is now and ev-er shall be. World with-out end; A - men. A - men.

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION (unison)

Holy God, may the soil of our hearts be fertile ground in which your word may take root. Speak to us today the word we need to hear, whether it is a word of comfort or conviction, courage or correction. Plant it deep within us, and bring it to fruition, for the sake of the Word incarnate. Amen.

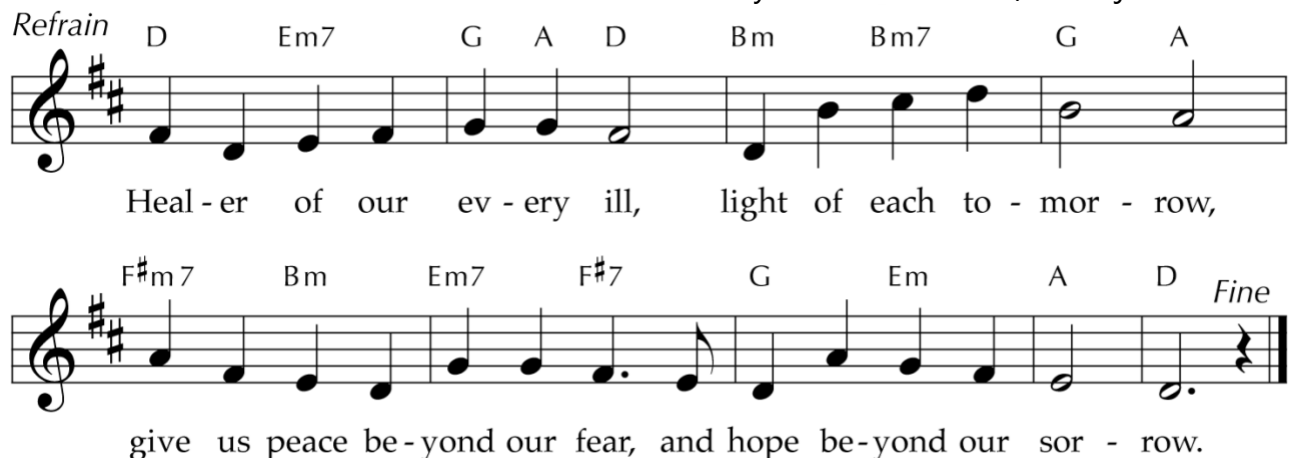
SCRIPTURE

Isaiah 38:10-20

RESPONSIVE HYMN #795

"Healer of Our Every Ill"

(Please join in the refrain)



Refrain D Em7 G A D Bm Bm7 G A
Heal - er of our ev - ery ill, light of each to - mor - row,
F#m7 Bm Em7 F#7 G Em A D Fine
give us peace be-yond our fear, and hope be-yond our sor - row.

SCRIPTURE

John 5:1-8

SERMON

Pastor Michael Rucker

HYMN #792

"There is a Balm in Gilead"

(please sing!)

Refrain:

There is a balm in Gilead
to make the wounded whole;
there is a balm in Gilead
to heal the sin-sick soul.

1 Sometimes I feel discouraged,
and think my work's in vain,
but then the Holy Spirit
revives my soul again. (Refrain)

2 Don't ever feel discouraged,
for Jesus is your friend,
and if you lack for knowledge,
he'll not refuse to lend. (Refrain)

3 If you cannot preach like Peter,
if you cannot pray like Paul,
you can tell the love of Jesus
and say, "He died for all." (Refrain)

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH (unison)

**We believe in an Easter God,
who transforms darkness into light,
hatred into tolerance and despair into hope.
We believe God is always working for good,
changing every Good Friday nightmare
into an Easter dream of new possibility.
We believe in the risen Christ,
who befriends us on our roads of doubt and worry;
who touches us through song and silence, word and gesture;
who calls us by name to enter the dance of life.
We believe in the Spirit,
the hidden presence behind every resurrection,
who beckons us to leave tomblike safety and
trust the gracious invitation to live joyfully.
We believe the Spirit is always renewing the church
and making us a people who practice kindness,
encourage beauty, and work for justice and freedom.
We believe we are an Easter people,
a sign that with God all things are possible.**

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE & PASTORAL PRAYER

THE LORD'S PRAYER (unison)

**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 #840

"It is Well with My Soul"

(Please sing!)

1 When peace like a river
attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll,
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Refrain:

It is well with my soul;
it is well; it is well with my soul.

1 Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control,
that Christ hath regarded
my helpless estate,
and hath shed his own blood for my soul.
(Refrain)

2 He lives: O the bliss
of this glorious thought.
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
(Refrain)

3 Lord, hasten the day
when our faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
the trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend;
even so it is well with my soul.
(Refrain)

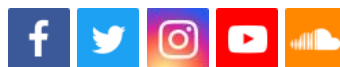
BENEDICTION

Please continue watching the video or listening to the SoundCloud file to hear the motions that need to be voted upon electronically at our virtual congregational meeting immediately following the worship service.

Participants in this worship service:

The Rev. Michael P. Rucker, pastor | Shaun Cloonan, minister of music | Sunny Sakai, pianist
Elder John Foster, videographer

This service may be found posted on our website at www.fpcedgewood.org,
on our **YouTube channel**, or audio only on our SoundCloud channel at
www.soundcloud.com/fpcedgewood



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*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.*



Lift High the Cross

826

*Refrain**Descant*

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim

till all the world a - dore his sa - cred name.

till all the world a - dore his sa - cred name.

1 Come, Chris - tians, fol - low where our Sav - ior trod,
 2 All new - born ser - vants of the Cru - ci - fied
 3 O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree,
 4 So shall our song of tri - umph ev - er be:

the Lamb vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God.
 bear on their brow the seal of Christ who died.
 your death has brought us life e - ter - nal - ly.
 praise to the Cru - ci - fied for vic - to - ry.

This majestic hymn celebrates the paradox that for Christians a means of painful death has been transformed into a symbol of renewed life; a sign of defeat has become an emblem of victory. With the cross traced on our foreheads at Baptism we are marked as Christ's own forever.

TEXT: George William Kitchin, 1887; rev. Michael Robert Newbolt, 1916, alt.

MUSIC: Sydney Hugo Nicholson, 1916; desc. Richard Proulx, 1985

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Music Desc. © 1985 Hope Publishing Company

CRUCIFER

10.10 with refrain

There Is a Balm in Gilead 792

Refrain

There is a balm in Gil-e-ad to make the wound-ed whole;

Fine

there is a balm in Gil-e-ad to heal the sin-sick soul.

1 Some-times I feel dis-cour-aged, and think my work's in vain, but
2 Don't ev-er feel dis-cour-aged, for Je-sus is your friend, and
3 If you can-not preach like Pe-ter, if you can-not pray like Paul, you can

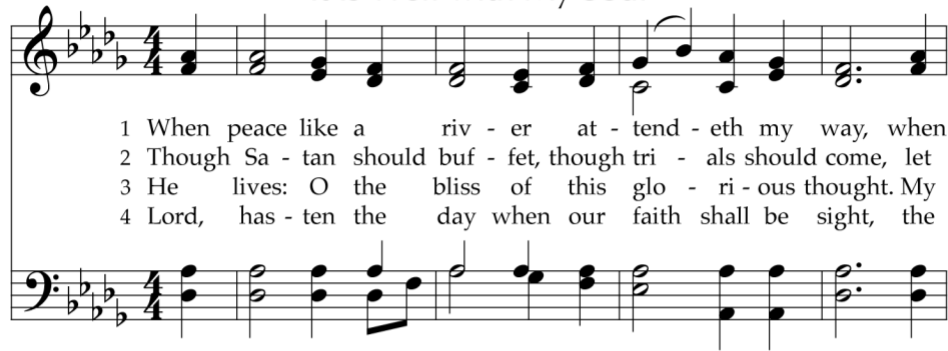
to Refrain

then the Ho-ly Spir-it re-vives my soul a-gain. There is a
if you lack for knowl-edge, he'll not re-fuse to lend. There is a
tell the love of Je-sus and say, "He died for all." There is a

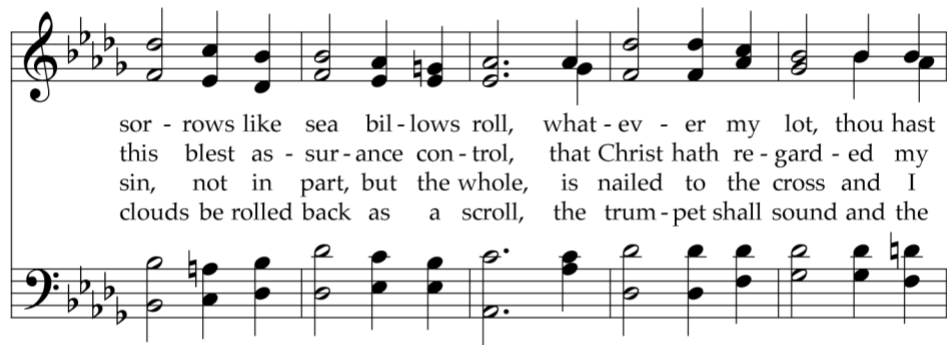
This African American spiritual offers a long-delayed answer to the prophet Jeremiah's question, "Is there no balm in Gilead?" (Jeremiah 8:22). No earthly remedy can compare with the healing that comes from a sense of God's presence; nothing else can heal "the sin-sick soul."

840 When Peace like a River

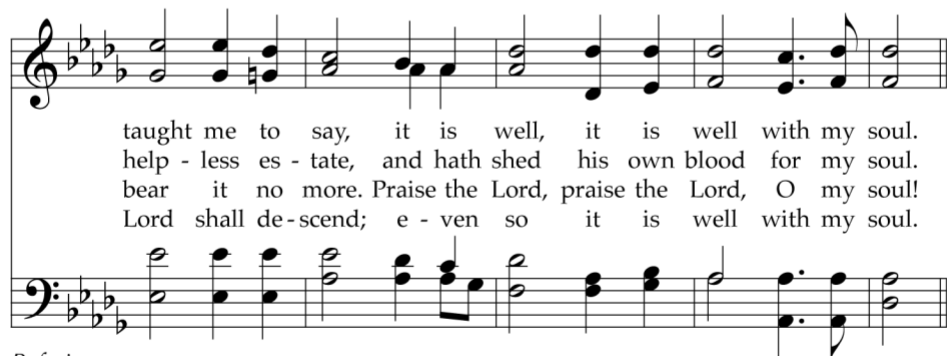
It Is Well with My Soul



1 When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, when
 2 Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let
 3 He lives: O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought. My
 4 Lord, has - ten the day when our faith shall be sight, the



sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll, what - ev - er my lot, thou hast
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, that Christ hath re - gard - ed my
 sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross and I
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll, the trum - pet shall sound and the



taught me to say, it is well, it is well with my soul.
 help - less es - tate, and hath shed his own blood for my soul.
 bear it no more. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 Lord shall de - scend; e - ven so it is well with my soul.

Refrain



It is well with my soul;
 It is well with my soul;



it is well; it is well with my soul.

This text is a remarkable expression of faith born of grief. The author, an active Presbyterian layman who had just lost four daughters in a tragic shipwreck, wrote it while sailing to Paris to meet his wife, who had survived. The tune was named for the ship that sank.