

First Presbyterian Church

Sunday Worship Service

July 5, 2020

**Worshiping God,
Making disciples,
Loving others
...*FOR HIS GLORY!***

603 Smythe Street ~ Kosciusko, Mississippi 39090

662-289-2435

www.fpckosciusko.org

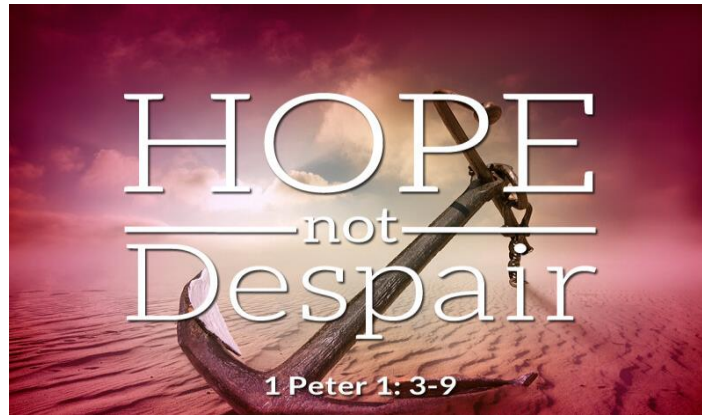
A congregation of the Presbyterian Church in America

First Presbyterian Church

July 5, 2020

THE LORD'S DAY

10:20 A.M.



Welcome and Announcements

Worship God with Reverence and Godly Fear

Prelude

Call to Worship

Anthem

1 CHRONICLES 29:10-13

JACKIE HILL

Prayer of St. Francis

ATTRIBUTED TO FRANCIS OF ASSISI, 13TH CENTURY.¹ MUSIC: ED HARRIS, 1988. ©1988 KIMMEL PUBLICATIONS

O LORD, make me an instrument of thy peace.

Where there is hatred, let me sow love; where there is injury, let me sow pardon;
Where there is doubt, let me sow faith; where there is despair, let me sow hope.

O LORD, where there is darkness, let there be light.

O LORD, where there is sadness, let there be joy.

O Divine Master, grant that I seek rather to comfort than to be comforted;
To understand than to be understood; to love than to be loved.

It is in giving that we receive; it is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
It is in dying that we are now born to a new life.

***Invocation**

Lament and Confession of Sin

BASED ON JOB 23

Good News of the Gospel

JOHN 3:16-17

Prayer of Supplication for our Country

FROM "GREAT KING OF NATIONS, HEAR OUR PRAYER"

JOHN H. GURNEY, 1838

Meditation

Hear God's Word

The Spirit-Breathed Word Is Read

DEUTERONOMY 9:1-10:11

¹ Often associated with Italian monk Francis of Assisi (1181-1226) but entirely absent from his writings, the "Prayer of St. Francis" in its present form has not been traced back further than 1912, when it appeared in French in a magazine called *La Clochette* (*The Little Bell*). Whatever its origins, it is a beautiful request for strength to give of ourselves to meet the needs of others, recognizing that it "is in giving that we receive" and that, as we give of ourselves, we receive the peace and blessing of our risen Lord Jesus.

“Growing Down”

DEUTERONOMY  *Covenant Love
Covenant Loyalty*

Prayer of Intercession and Thanksgiving

Sing Praises to God

***Hymn 87** *Psalm 23: The Lord's My Shepherd, I'll Not Want*
SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1650. MUSIC: JESSIE SEYMOUR IRVINE, 1871.

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.

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.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear none ill,
For thou art with me; and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

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

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me:
And in God's house for evermore my dwelling place shall be.

***Hymn** *Christ The Sure and Steady Anchor*
MATT PAPA & MATT BOSWELL. ©2015 COMMON HYMNAL PUBLISHING.

Christ the sure and steady anchor in the fury of the storm—
When the winds of doubt blow through me, and my sails have all been torn.
In the suffering, in the sorrow, when my sinking hopes are few,
I will hold fast to the anchor. It shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor while the tempest rages on—
When temptation claims the battle, and it seems the night has won,
Deeper still then goes the anchor. Though I justly stand accused,
I will hold fast to the anchor. It shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor through the floods of unbelief—
Hopeless, somehow, O my soul, now lift your eyes to Calvary.
This my ballast of assurance; see his love forever proved!
I will hold fast to the anchor. It shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor as we face the wave of death—
When these trials give way to glory and we draw our final breath.
We will cross that great horizon, clouds behind and life secured.
And the calm will be the better for the storms that we endured.

Christ the shore of our salvation, ever faithful ever true!
We will hold fast to the anchor. It shall never be removed.

***Hymn 252** *When I Survey the Wondrous Cross*
WORDS: ISAAC WATTS, 1707. MUSIC: GREGORIAN CHANT ARR. BY LOWELL MASON, 1824.

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

Four Ways to Give



In person in the
offering boxes
located in the front &
back of sanctuary



Scan QR
Code



[Give Online](#)



By mail

***Benediction Postlude**

Please be seated until an usher directs your row to depart.

Morning Worship broadcast live on **WKOZ-FM 98.3**.

Listen live online at www.breezynews.com.

Video livestream at the [Boswell Media YouTube channel](#).

[First Presbyterian Church Kosciusko YouTube Channel](#)