

**Prayer of Confession** adapted from *The Want of Peace* by Wendell Berry

**All goes back to the earth, and so we do not desire pride of excess or power, but the contentments mad by men who have had little: the fisherman’s silence receiving the river’s grace, the gardener’s musing on rows.**

**We lack the peace of simple things. We are never wholly in place. We find no peace or grace. We sell the world to buy fire, our way lighted by burning men, and that has bent our minds and made us think of darkness and wish for the dumb life of roots.**

*(silence for personal confession)*

**Assurance of Pardon**

“If the sight of blue skies fills you with joy, if a blade of grass springing up in the fields has power to move you, if the simplest things of nature have a message that you understand, rejoice, for your soul is alive.” ( -Eleanora Duse)

This is the truth of God's grace: **We are alive! We are loved.**

**We are forgiven. We are called.**

## WE READ GOD’S WORD

**The Word Spoken**

In the beginning was the Word

**And the Word was with God, and the Word was God.**

**READ Psalm 8**

<sup>8</sup> Lord, our Lord, how majestic is your name throughout the earth!

You made your glory higher than heaven!<sup>[b]</sup>

<sup>2</sup> **From the mouths of nursing babies you have laid a strong foundation because of your foes, in order to stop vengeful enemies.**

<sup>3</sup> When I look up at your skies at what your fingers made—the moon and the stars that you set firmly in place—

<sup>4</sup> **what are human beings that you think about them; what are human being that you pay attention to them?**

<sup>5</sup> You’ve made them only slightly less than divine, crowning them with glory and grandeur

<sup>6</sup> **You’ve let them rule over your handiwork, putting everything under their feet—**

<sup>7</sup> all sheep and all cattle, the wild animals too

<sup>8</sup> the birds in the sky, the fish of the ocean, everything that travels the pathways of the sea

<sup>9</sup> **Lord, our Lord, how majestic is your name throughout the earth!**

**Hymn of Response #613** “O Lord, Our Lord”

*How Majestic*

O Lord, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth.

O earth. O Lord, we praise your name.

O Lord, we magnify your name:

Prince of Peace, mighty God;

O Lord God Almighty.

**READ Luke 12:13-21**

## WE TALK ABOUT THE WORD

“The Summer Day”

by Mary Oliver

Who made the world?

Who made the swan, and the black bear?

Who made the grasshopper?

This grasshopper, I mean –

the one who has flung herself out of the grass,

the one who is eating sugar out of my hand,

who is moving her jaws back and forth instead of up and down –

who is gazing around with her enormous and complicated eyes.

Now she lifts her pale forearms and thoroughly washes her face.

Now she snaps her wings open, and floats away.

I don't know exactly what a prayer is.

I do know how to pay attention, how to fall down

into the grass, how to kneel down in the grass,

how to be idle and blessed, how to stroll through the fields,

which is what I have been doing all day.

Tell me, what else should I have done?

Doesn't everything die at last, and too soon?

Tell me, what is it you plan to do

with your one wild and precious life?

**Discuss -** How is God calling you to care for the world?

**Offering** “With My Own Two Hands”

by Jack Johnson

**Doxology# 606** “Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow” *Old Hundredth*

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 PRAY FOR ONE ANOTHER

**Prayers of the People and 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.**

**\*Closing Hymn #749** “We Are Called”

*We Are Called*

1. Come! Live in the light! Shine with the joy and the love of the Lord!

We are called to be light for the kingdom,

to live in the freedom of the city of God.

We are called to act with justice; we are called to love tenderly;

We are called to serve one another, to walk humbly with God.

2. Come! Open your heart! Show your mercy to all those in fear!

We are called to be hope for the hopeless

so hatred and violence will be no more.

We are called to act with justice; we are called to love tenderly;

We are called to serve one another, to walk humbly with God.

3. Sing! Sing a new song! Sing of the great day when all will be one!

God will reign, and we’ll walk with each other

as sisters and brothers united in love.

We are called to act with justice; we are called to love tenderly;

We are called to serve one another, to walk humbly with God.

## WE BLESS ONE ANOTHER

**Turn to your neighbor** and say, “Go in peace, to love and serve the Lord.”

*\* Please rise in body or spirit*

## INFORMATION AND PRAYER LISTS

### SALEM PRESBYTERY CHURCH PRAYER LIST

Gulf – Pine Ridge, Pilot Mountain – Smyrna, Reidsville

### FAITH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH PRAYER LIST:

Please be in touch with the office regarding any additions or corrections to the Prayer List. You may call (336.292.5150) or e-mail (faithpresgsonc@gmail.com).

Rick Barreau

Jim Bodkin

Priscilla Christiansen

Bertha Collins (Ralph Bazhaw’s sister)

Davidson Family (Friends of

Karen

Ware Jackson)

Vicki Duncan

Bonnie Evans

The Family of Clyde Fraley

Kem Gomo

‘Cile Gorman

Pat Greeson

Helen Hall

Harold and Sandy Henderson

Judy Herron and Family

Jo Anne Jennings

Sara Kearns

Tommy Knight (Betsy Rule’s cousin)

Steve Ladds (Laura Maher’s colleague)

Marge Mack

Andy Moye

Garth and Inky Payne

Georgia Renfrow

Karen Thomas (Helen Hall’s daughter)

Stephen Ware (Karen Ware Jackson’s father)

The Family of Ken Wheat

### Announcements

- **School Supplies Drive!** Aug. 13 - 9-11am  
Join Mikhail Stephens in collecting supplies for Guilford Middle, the Newcomers School, and Morehead and Jefferson Elementaries. Some of the supplies most needed are: **back packs**, glue sticks, #2 pencils, tissues, copy paper, binders, and clorox wipes - but all school supplies are welcome!
- Join us at 3 p.m. each Sunday for the **Swahili-English** service!
- Come to the **AGAPE SUMMER PARTY - Sunday, August 14 (worship 4-5pm, meal 5-9pm)**  
*This will be for all Swahili-speaking people in Greensboro, our American friends, and members of Faith Presbyterian Church. We will have delicious, home-made African food and music. We will share about our Swahili-English service and about the wonderful community of Faith Presbyterian Church.*

### Pastoral Team

Rev. Karen Ware Jackson, Pastor  
Rev. Jim Rissmiller, Parish Associate  
Stephanie Lindley, Music Director  
Beverly Lucas, Office Administrator  
Michelle Watkins, Childcare Provider

## **WELCOME TO FAITH PRESBYTERIAN'S Church in the Park!**

### **WE SHARE WITH ONE ANOTHER**

#### **\*Gathering Music** "Lord, I Lift Your Name on High"

Lord I lift your name on high, Lord I love to sing your praises  
I'm so glad you are in my life, I'm so glad you came to save us.  
You came from heaven to earth, to show the way  
From the earth to the cross, my debt to pay  
From the cross to the grave, from the grave to the sky  
Lord I lift your name on high.

#### **\*Call to Worship**

written by Thom Shuman

Leader: In the morning, God hears our voices as we lift our  
prayers and songs.

**People: In the morning, God whispers to us in the gentle  
breezes stirring the world.**

Leader: In the morning, we look for God alive and active around us.

**People: In the morning, we find God playing hopscotch with  
the kids on the corner.**

Leader: In the morning we come together to worship our God.

**People: In the morning, God gathers us up to lead us down  
the streets of justice and faithfulness.**

**Share:** Where did you see God this week?

#### **\*Hymn of Praise #664** "Morning Has Broken"

*Bunessan*

1. Morning has broken like the first morning;  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!  
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

2. Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,  
Like the first dew-fall on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, sprung in  
completeness where God's feet pass.

3. Mine is the sunlight!  
Mine is the morning, born of the one light Eden saw play!  
Praise with elation; praise every morning,  
God's recreation of the new day!