Copyright: All rights reserved. Reprinted/Recorded with permission under One License #A- 73950 The Worshiping Church Hymnal: 1990 Hope Publishing Co. Carol Stream, IL Service Music, # 823 Kyrie, #805 Gloria Patri, #809, Doxology. Hymns: 689 The Church's One Foundation, 213 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross, 568 Take my Life and Let it Be, 649 We Give Thee but Thine Own. **Augsburg Publishing House**, Minneapolis, MI, Wedding Music, Book IV, Variations on *Christ is Made the Sure Foundation*, Westminister Abbey, arr. David Johnson. **Concordia Publishing House**, St. Louis, MO, The Church Organist, Part Three, Voluntary, John Stanley. Hymn Preludes for Organ, arr. James Kosnik, I Want to Walk as a Child of the Light, Kathleen Thomerson

Fincastle Presbyterian Church

Church Directory

PO Box 144, Fincastle VA 24090 (540) 473-2042 www.fincastlepresbyterian.org

The Session

Clerk of Session: John Kilby 2022: Sandy Gates, Lyn Burton, Hal Bailey 2023: Cathy Goad, Paul Phillippe, Bo Trumbo 2024: Fred Coots, Lynne Bolton, Jim Porter

<u>Trustees</u>

Bob Omer, Garland Jones, Peggy Davis

The Church Staff

Interim Minister: The Rev. Dr. David Dickerson, D.Min. Treasurer: Hal Bailey Organist & Choir Director: Rose Ann Burgess Bookkeeper: Beth Clark

Please contact Beth at (540) 473-2042 or fincastlepresbyterianchurch@gmail.com by Tuesday at 9am with items you want included in the bulletin.

The Church Calendar

Morning Worship	10:30am
Session	. 4 th Thursday of each month

The Presbyterian Church at Fincastle, Virginia, whose congregation dates to 1763, is a continuation of the Sinking Spring and Spreading Spring congregations formed prior to 1760 and the Mt. Union congregation organized in 1832. The original building was erected in 1771 for the established Church of England in Botetourt County. Presbyterians have worshipped here continuously since the Revolutionary War.



Mission Statement

Striving to be faithful disciples of Jesus Christ Growing in God Through uplifting and inspiring spiritual experiences And serving our community in love

Service for the Lord's Day 6th Sunday after Pentecost

July 17th 2022 - 10:30am (In Person & Live Streaming)

Chiming of the Hour

Prelude: Variations on Christ is Made the Sure Foundation	

Welcome and Announcements:

Call to Worship: One: This is the day the Lord has made. Many: Let us reioice and be glad in it!

Prayer of Invocation:

Hymn: # 689

Laura Jane Ramsburg

arr. David Johnson

The Church's One Foundation

Call to Confession:

Prayer of Confession: unison

Merciful God, you pardon all who truly repent and turn to you. We humbly confess our sins and ask your mercy. We have not loved you with a pure heart, nor have we loved our neighbor as ourselves. We have not done justice, loved kindness, or walked humbly with you, our God. Have mercy on us, O God, in your lovingkindness. In your great compassion, cleanse us from our sin. Create in us a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within us. Do not cast us from your presence, or take your Holy Spirit from us. Restore to us the joy of your salvation and sustain us with your bountiful Spirit.

Silent Confession: Amen

Kyrie:#823 Lord, have mercy upon us. Christ, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mercy upon us.

Assurance of Pardon:

One: Hear the good news! Who is in a position to condemn? Many: Only Christ, and Christ died for us, Christ rose for us, Christ reigns in power for us, Christ prays for us.

One: Anyone who is in Christ is a new creation.

Many: The old life has gone; a new life has begun. One: Know that we are all forgiven and be at peace.

Many: AMEN.

Gloria Patri:#805 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.

Prayers of the People & The Lord's Prayer

Offertory Anthem: Insert *Doxology #809

*Prayer of Dedication

Prayer of Illumination: Laura Jane Ramsburg Old Testament Reading: Amos 8:1-7, 11-12 (NIV) Hymn: # 213 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross New Testament Reading: Luke 10:38-42 (NIV) Sermon: "Staggering and Distracted" Laura Jane Ramsburg Moment for Meditation: I want to Walk as a Child of the Light Kathleen Thomerson *Profession of Faith: The Apostles' Creed Hymn: # 568 Take my Life and Let It Be *Charge and Blessing *Postlude: Voluntary John Stanley RoseAnn Burgess, Organist *Standing

Please send donations to

Fincastle Presbyterian Church PO Box 144 Fincastle, VA 24090

Announcements

Prayer Concerns: Laura Holt McCann, Mary Lee Reese, Mary Black, Nathalie Givens, Kaki Peaslee, Marilyn Koch (Lisa's Mother), Molly Rose (Valerie Lucas's Cousin), Lisa Curlee (Sarah Bulmer's Sister), Meg Omer, Family of Rick Vari, Mary Beth Huwe, Hiawatha "Hi" Niceley, Amy Ward (Family of Sue Porter), Paul Langford (brother-in-law of Dot Langford & uncle to Leigh Anne Martin), Ben Womble (brother-in-law of Sandy), TC Beasley, Whitney Wolford (friend of the Baileys), Doug Ross, Lori Gates (Sandy's extended family), Family of Linda Wickline, Joan Oliver (Nancy Gray's Mother)

We are accepting applications for the Suzanne Moore Hale Scholarship: Please send a letter describing your education plans, church & community involvement to David Dickerson or John Kilby.

Guest Pastor: Laura Jane Ramsburg currently serves as an elder at Covenant Presbyterian Church in Roanoke, VA, and is pursuing certification as a Commissioned Pastor through the Pathways program at Union Presbyterian Seminary. Laura Jane's background is in arts and culture, having earned her BA at James Madison University and her MALS at Hollins University. She moved to the Roanoke area with her husband, Scott, in 2002 and her day job is assistant director at the Eleanor D. Wilson Museum, Hollins University.

Birthdays: Catharine Peaslee 7/4, Connie Miles 7/7, Julia Bailey 7/11, Nancy Pauley 7/15, Cathy Goad 7/23, Vickie Littleton 7/28

We Give Thee But Thine Own

Scripture:

Amos 8:1-7, 11-12 (NIV)

¹This is what the Sovereign Lord showed me: a basket of ripe fruit. ² "What do you see, Amos?" he asked. "A basket of ripe fruit," I answered. Then the Lord said to me, "The time is ripe for my people Israel; I will spare them no longer. ³ "In that day," declares the Sovereign Lord, "the songs in the temple will turn to wailing. Many, many bodies—flung everywhere! Silence!" ⁴ Hear this, you who trample the needy and do away with the poor of the land, ⁵ saying, "When will the New Moon be over that we may sell grain, and the Sabbath be ended that we may market wheat?"—skimping on the measure, boosting the price and cheating with dishonest scales, ⁶ buying the poor with silver and the needy for a pair of sandals, selling even the sweepings with the wheat. ⁷ The Lord has sworn by himself, the Pride of Jacob: "I will never forget anything they have done.

¹¹ "The days are coming," declares the Sovereign Lord, "when I will send a famine through the land—not a famine of food or a thirst for water, but a famine of hearing the words of the Lord.
¹² People will stagger from sea to sea and wander from north to east, searching for the word of the Lord, but they will not find it.

Luke 10:38-42 (NIV)

³⁸ As Jesus and his disciples were on their way, he came to a village where a woman named Martha opened her home to him. ³⁹ She had a sister called Mary, who sat at the Lord's feet listening to what he said. ⁴⁰ But Martha was distracted by all the preparations that had to be made. She came to him and asked, "Lord, don't you care that my sister has left me to do the work by myself? Tell her to help me!"

⁴¹ "Martha, Martha," the Lord answered, "you are worried and upset about many things, ⁴² but few things are needed—or indeed only one. Mary has chosen what is better, and it will not be taken away from her."

Hymns:

The Church's One Foundation p.689

1 The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord; she is his new creation, by water and the word: from heaven he came and sought her to be his holy bride; with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.

2 Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth, her charter of salvation; one Lord, one faith, one birth; one holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food, and to one hope she presses with every grace endued.

3 'Though with a scornful wonder we see her sore oppressed, by schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed: yet saints their watch are keeping, their cry goes up, "How long?" and soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war, she waits the consummation of peace forevermore, till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blest, and the great Church victorious shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union with God, the Three in One, and mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won: O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we like them, the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with thee.

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross p. 213

1 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.

2 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.

3 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?

4 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.

Take My Life and Let It Be p. 568

1 Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee; take my hands and let them move at the impulse of thy love, at the impulse of thy love.

2 Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for thee; take my voice and let me sing always, only, for my King, always, only, for my King.

3 Take my lips and let them be filled with messages for thee; take my silver and my gold, not a mite would I withhold, not a mite would I withhold.

4 Take my love, my God, I pour at thy feet its treasure store; take myself and I will be ever, only, all for thee, ever, only, all for thee.

Offertory Hymn

We Give Thee But Thine Own

1 We give thee but thine own, whate'er the gift my be; All that we have is thine alone, a trust, O Lord, from thee.

2 My we thy bounties thus, as stewards true receive, And gladly, as thou blessest us, to thee our first fruits give.