

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

United Church of Christ

July 11, 2021

Ministry of the Acolyte

Gathering Music #105 “We Will Glorify”

We will glorify the King of kings; we will glorify the Lamb.
We will glorify the Lord of lords who is the great I am.

Lord Jehovah reigns in majesty; we will bow before His throne.
We will worship Him in righteousness; we will worship Him alone.

He is Lord of heaven, Lord of earth; He is Lord of all who live.
He is Lord above the universe; all praise to Him we give

Hallelujah to the King of kings; hallelujah to the Lamb.
Hallelujah to the Lord of Lords who is the great I am.

Welcome Announcements and Opening Prayer

Mary Menzies

Prelude

Responsive Reading from Psalm 85

One: In the past, O God, you favored our land.
You restored our fortunes, forgave our sins,
and turned from your hot anger.

**All: Restore us again, that we may rejoice.
Show us your steadfast love, O God,
and grant us your salvation.**

One: Let us hear what you will speak, O God,
for you are about to speak peace to your people,
to your faithful, as we turn to you in our hearts.

**All: Surely salvation is now at hand
for those who tremble before you, O God,
so that your glory may dwell in our land.**

One: Steadfast love and faithfulness will meet;
righteousness and peace will kiss each other.

**All: Faithfulness will spring up from the ground,
and righteousness will look down from the sky.**

One: You will bless us with what is good, O God,
our land will yield abundant fruit,

**All: righteousness will go before you, God,
and make a path for your steps.**

*Hymn: #430

“Showers of Blessing”

There shall be showers of blessing: this is the promise of love;
There shall be seasons refreshing sent from the Savior above.

Showers of blessing, showers of blessing we need:

Mercy-drops round us are falling, but for the showers we plead.

There shall be showers of blessing, precious reviving again;
Over the hills and the valleys: sound of abundance of rain. [Refrain]

There shall be showers of blessing: send them upon us, O Lord;
Grant to us now a refreshing. Come and now honor Thy Word. [Refrain]

There shall be showers of blessing: Oh, that today they might fall,
Now as to God we're confessing, now as on Jesus we call! [Refrain]

We Lift Up Our Joys and Concerns

Pastoral Prayer with the Lord's Prayer (trespasses)

Special Music

We Dedicate our Gifts

Doxology and Offering prayer

Hymn #56

“To God Be The Glory”

To God be the glory, great things he hath done:
so loved he the world that he gave us his son,
who yielded his life an atonement for sin,
and opened the lifegate that all may go in.

Refrain: Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear his voice!

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice!

O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,
and give him the glory, great things he hath done.

Oh, perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
to ev'ry believer the promise of God.

The vilest offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives. [Refrain]

Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath done,
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son,
but purer, and higher, and greater will be
our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see. [Refrain]

Scripture

2 Samuel 6:1-5; 12b-19

Sermon

“dancing with all our might”

Hymn *insert*

“Lord of the Dance”

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth:
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the dance, said he,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me;
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
They came with me and the dance went on:

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame:
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me high,
And they left me there on a cross to die:

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone;
But I am the dance, and I still go on:

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die.
I'll live in you if you'll live in me:
I am the Lord of the dance, said he.

Benediction

Response #764

“The Trees of the Field”

Postlude