Here we will take the wine and the water, here we will take the bread of new birth. Here you shall call your sons and your daughters, call us anew to be salt for the earth. Give us to drink the wine of compassion, give us to eat the bread that is you. Nourish us well, and teach us to fashion lives that are holy and hearts that are true.

[Verse 4]
Not in the dark of buildings confining, not in some heaven, light years away, but here in this place, the new light is shining; now is the Kingdom, now is the day. Gather us in – and hold us forever, gather us in – and make us your own. Gather us in – all peoples together, fire of love in our flesh and our bone.

*OPENING PRAYER*

Our gracious and ever-loving God, we come in the midst of summer looking for refreshment. We rest in the knowledge of the wonderful works you have done for us, and of the deep and abiding love you have for us and for all God’s people. Search our hearts. Fill our soul with your indwelling Spirit who whispers to our soul that all will be well if we but trust in you. Shine your light before us, that we may see our path to you and to your kingdom on earth. Amen.

A MOMENT TO BECOME LIKE CHILDREN

SERVICE OF GIVING
Invitation to Give

We gather an offering, not so much to support an institution as to follow our passion to share the good news of the realm of God with one another and with many who have never heard it. Amid an atmosphere of deceit and distrust in the world, where community is so seldom realized in our day,
we aspire to discover and live God’s will for us. Let us give generously.

If you did not place your offering in the plate on your way in, you can take it to the plate during the offertory or at the end of the service. And, if you are joining us on Facebook Live, we virtually pass the offering plate to you too. As you listen to the offertory, you could prepare your offering to send to the church or you can use Paypal on the Hagerstowncob.org webpage. Praise and thank the Lord that we can participate in his holy mission.

Offertory “He Leadeth Me” (Kirkland)
*Response #119 “Doxology”
*Prayer of Thanksgiving

The gift of your realm is precious to us, O God. It is worth our greatest efforts and our caring sacrifice. As we search for the best in life, we also want to share our faith discoveries with friends and neighbors. We do that personally and with our giving. May our outreach proclaim to all that nothing can separate us from your love. We give you thanks that you have entrusted to us all that we are privileged to share. Amen.

SPECIAL MUSIC “Give Me Jesus” Patti McCarthy

SHARING OUR JOYS AND CONCERNS

Please remember our worship is also on Facebook Live and our website. Please do not share any personal information you to do not want public.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

HYMN #343 “My hope is built on nothing less”

[Verse 1]

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus’ blood and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus’ name.

[Refrain]

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.

[Verse 2]

When darkness veils his lovely face, I rest on his unchanging grace.
In ev’ry high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil.

[Refrain]

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.

[Verse 3]

His oath, his covenant, his blood, support me in the ‘welling flood. When all around my soul gives way,
he then is all my hope and stay.

[Refrain]

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.

[Verse 4]

Not earth, nor hell, my soul can move; I rest upon unchanging
love. I trust his righteous character, his counsel, promise,
and his pow’r.

[Refrain]

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.

[Verse 5]

When he shall come with trumpet sound, oh may I then in him be
found, dressed in his righteousness alone, faultless to stand before
the throne.

[Refrain]

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.

(continued)
SCRIPTURE READING

Genesis 45:4-10, Romans 8:38-39

4 Then Joseph said to his brothers, “Come closer to me.” And they came closer. He said, “I am your brother, Joseph, whom you sold into Egypt. 5 And now do not be distressed, or angry with yourselves, because you sold me here; for God sent me before you to preserve life. 6 For the famine has been in the land these two years; and there are five more years in which there will be neither plowing nor harvest. 7 God sent me before you to preserve for you a remnant on earth, and to keep alive for you many survivors. 8 So it was not you who sent me here, but God; he has made me a father to Pharaoh, and lord of all his house and ruler over all the land of Egypt. 9 Hurry and go up to my father and say to him, ‘Thus says your son Joseph, God has made me lord of all Egypt; come down to me, do not delay. 10 You shall settle in the land of Goshen, and you shall be near me, you and your children and your children’s children, as well as your flocks, your herds, and all that you have. 11 For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, 39 nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

[Verse 2]

Touch thou our hands to lead us aright. Guide us forever, show us thy way. Transform our darkness into thy light. Spirit of God, lead thou us today.

[Verse 3]

Strike from our feet the fetters that bind. Lift from our lives the weight of our wrong. Teach us to love with heart, soul, and mind. Spirit of God, thy love makes us strong.

[Verse 4]

Kindle our hearts to burn with thy flame. Raise us thy banners high in this hour. Stir us to build new worlds in thy name. Spirit of God, O send us thy pow’r!

BENEDICTION

After the Benediction, you may be seated.
Please continue in a spirit of worship as we listen to the Postlude music.

POSTLUDE “Whispering Hope” (Hughes)

MESSAGE “Is There Any Hope?”
Glenn A. Young, Jr.

HYMN #418 “Move in our midst”

[Verse 1]

Move in our midst, thou Spirit of God.
Go with us down from thy holy hill.
Walk with us through the storm and the calm.
Spirit of God, go thou with us still.

*Please rise — in body or spirit — as an act of worship
Thank you for joining us in worship today.

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