First Presbyterian Church, Danville, VA

Morning Worship—September 13, 2020

DRAWN IN TO EXPERIENCE GOD'S GRACE

As the chimes ring in the worship hour, we invite people to enter a time of personal reflection and congregational worship. ***Please note: There will be no congregational singing at this time.***

Worship Participants: Rev. Dr. Elizabeth Broschart, Heather Perryman, Joyce Perez, Eddie, Blount, and C. B. Strange

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRELUDE "Voluntary" edited by E. Power Biggs

CALL TO WORSHIP

Hovering is the creative posture of taking a moment to see the "big picture." In a world of quick fixes and instant gratification, we sometimes want to skip the step of paying quiet attention to this question: "what one thing do we need to focus on now?" Clearing the decks in order to give ourselves space and time to think, to ruminate, to consider what is necessary, feels like a luxury but in fact both creativity experts and Jesus point to the importance of taking reflective time. The "project" of our lives and work in the world as Christians depends upon this as well. If you didn't feel that you have to do or fix *EVERYTHING*, what *ONE* thing would you work on at this point in your life? What do you feel drawn to?

In the world of the driven

Let us be drawn in

Let your love be a given

Let us be drawn in

To imagine, to dream, to create, to redeem

For the sake of the livin'

Let us be drawn in

INVOCATION

Hovering God,

you are as close as the air we walk through and breathe.

Open us to stop and feel your presence this day
so that we might learn what you would have us do in the midst of so much to do.

Draw us into your quiet patience.

Give us the courage to wait.

"O God, Who Gives Us Life"

Amen.

GTG #53

What holds us back from connecting with the Presence of our Creator?
Artist Pablo Picasso said, "Every act of creation is first of all an act of destruction."
That means that whenever God leads us into new territory in our lives, "the way we've always done" life will change, something will be different. Sometimes what holds us back is our fear that if we don't just plow forward in the same old ways, we won't be able to handle the change.

O God, fill our hearts to reach out in welcome, make us to see your vision once more.

Let's dream of a world where our hands are your hands, we offer yourselves, O God, make it so.

Make it so, make it so!

We pray for the day, make it so.

We dream of a world where Love reigns among us and your will is done, O God, make it so.

Hear the Good News! You CAN handle changes. Why? Because God is always with us!

*AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

Please stand as you are able

DRAWN TOGETHER TO EMBODY GOD'S GRACE

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

MUSIC MEDITATION "On Eagle's Wings"

arr. Mark Hayes

"MAKE BELIEF" MOMENT FOR CHILDREN AND YOUNG OF HEART

Joyce Perez

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION:

O Lord, your Word is a lamp to our feet and a light to our path. Give us grace to receive your truth in faith and love, and strength to follow on the path you set before us; through Jesus Christ, Amen.

SCRIPTURE READING Luke 4:1-13

SERMON: #Drawn In – The Art of Hovering" Rev. Dr. Elizabeth E. Broschart

HYMN OF PROMISE "Go, My Children with My Blessing"

DRAWN FORTH TO EXTEND GOD'S GRACE

CHARGE AND BENEDICTION

** POSTLUDE – "Postludium" by Gordon Young

Please remain seated for the final offering of worship

The flowers are given to the glory of God and in loving memory of Florence Rochford by Jackie Rochford.

Oh God, Who Gives Us Life

Oh god, who gives us life and breath, who shapes us in the womb, who guards our lives from birth to death, then leads us from the tomb:

deliver us from fears that kill the life we have from you. Help us to know your Spirit still is making all things new.

Oh God, who calls your people out to venture and to dare, to plumb the bleak abyss of doubt and find you even there: when we despair and wandering through wastes of empty lies, refresh us with the living spring of hope that never dies.

Oh God of covenant and law, revealed in cloud and flame, your mighty deeds evoke our awe; we dare not speak your name. Yet we by faith are drawn to you and will your people prove, as on our hearts you write anew the covenant of love.

Go, My Children, with My Blessing

Go, my children, with my blessing, never alone. Waking, sleeping, I am with you, You are my own. In my love's baptismal river. I have made you mine forever. Go, my children, with my blessing, you are my own. Go, my children, sins forgiven, at peace and pure. Here you learned how much I love you, what I can cure. Here you heard my dear Son's story; here you touched Him, Saw His glory. Go, my children, sins forgiven, at peace and pure.

Go, my children, fed and nourished, closer to me. Grow in love and love by serving, joyful and free. Here my Spirit's power filled you; hear my tender comfort stilled you. Go, my children, fed and nourished, joyful and free.