



— THE ORDER OF SERVICE FOR —  
Fifth Sunday After Pentecost  
— ELEVEN O’CLOCK —

LECTIONARY SCRIPTURE READINGS FOR THE DAY

Genesis 24:34-38, 42-49, 58-67

Romans 7:15-25a

Psalms 45:10-17

Matthew 11:16-19, 25-30

LIVESTREAM MINISTRY

Services are broadcast, recorded and archived each Sunday via LiveStream ([www.livestream.com/accounts/938203](http://www.livestream.com/accounts/938203)) and are available on the Brick Church website at [www.brickchurch.org](http://www.brickchurch.org).

SOCIAL MEDIA

Like us on Facebook (Brick Presbyterian Church), and follow us on Instagram (@brickchurchnyc) and Twitter (@BrickChurchNYC).

---

NEXT SUNDAY’S PREACHER will be The Rev. Douglas T. King

# THE GATHERING

## PRELUDE

“Rigaudon”  
Keith S. Tóth, *organist*  
*Andre Campra (1660-1744)*

## WELCOME AND CALL TO WORSHIP

## HYMN

“O Beautiful for Spacious Skies”  
*Materna*  
(See sheet music at the end of this bulletin or page 64 in E. Deane Turner’s “A Legacy of Sacred Songs”)

## PRAYER OF ADORATION AND THE LORD’S PRAYER

## PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Holy and Merciful God in Whom we live and move and have our being, in our sinfulness we have often lost sight of Your gracious presence in our midst. We come before You honestly confessing the many ways we have fallen short of being the people You have created us to be. In humility we ask that You open our hearts and minds that we might receive Your life transforming grace. Amen.

## ASSURANCE OF FORGIVENESS

## PASSING OF THE PEACE

Leader: The Peace of Christ be with you.

People: And also with you.

# THE WORD

## SOLO

Shaker song, arr. Aaron Copland (1900-1990)  
“Simple Gifts”

‘Tis the gift to be simple, ‘tis the gift to be free ‘tis the gift to come down where you ought to be and when we find ourselves in the place just right ‘Twill be in the valley of love and delight. When true simplicity is gained to bow and to bend we shan’t be ashamed to turn, turn will be our delight ‘till by turning, turning we come round right.

William Ferguson, *tenor (recorded in Graford, TX)*

## CHILDREN’S MESSAGE

## PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION AND SCRIPTURE LESSON

1 Corinthians 1:18-25

*Helen Lynch*

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

All: **Thanks be to God!**

## SERMON

*The Rev. Douglas T. King*  
“Resilience: Setbacks and Transformation”

# THE RESPONSE

## AFFIRMATION OF FAITH (*The Apostles’ Creed*)

I believe in God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth; And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried. He descended into hell. The third day He rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father almighty. From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

## DOXOLOGY

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.

*Old Hundredth*

## INVITATION TO OFFERING

## OFFERTORY SOLO

*Robert Wadsworth Lowry (1826-1899)*  
“How Can I Keep from Singing?”

My life flows on in endless song; Above earth’s lamentation, I hear the real, though far-off hymn that hails a new creation. No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that rock I’m clinging It sounds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing? What though the tempest round me rears, I know the truth, it liveth what thought the darkness round me close, songs in the night it giveth. No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that refuge clinging since love is Lord of heaven and earth how can I keep from singing? When tyrants tremble, sick with fear and hear their death knells ringing; when friends rejoice both far and near, how can I keep from singing? In prison cell and dungeon vile our thoughts to them are winging. When friends by shame are undefiled, how can I keep from singing? No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that refuge clinging it sounds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing? —*Robert Wadsworth Lowry*

Elizabeth van Os, *soprano (recorded in NYC)*

Emily Morin, *pianist*

## PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING, INTERCESSION, AND PETITION

Leader: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Leader: Let us pray...

# THE SENDING

## HYMN

“Lift High the Cross”  
(See sheet music at the end of this bulletin)

*Crucifer*

## BENEDICTION

## POSTLUDE

*George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)*  
“Overture” (*Royal Fireworks Music*)  
Keith S. Tóth, *organist*

O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

MATERNA CMD

Katharine Lee Bates, 1893

Samuel Augustus Ward, 1882

1. O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,  
 2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress  
 3. O beau-ti-ful for he-roes proved In lib-er-at-ing strife,  
 4. O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream That sees be-yond the years

For pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain!  
 A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness!  
 Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer-cy more than life!  
 Thine al-a-bas-ter cit-ies gleam, Un-dimmed by hu-man tears!

A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,  
 A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thine ev-ery flaw,  
 A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-fine  
 A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee

And crown thy good with \*broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!  
 Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law!  
 Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness And ev-ery gain di-vine!  
 And crown thy good with \*broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!

\*Or "servanthood."

Lift High the Cross

CRUCIFER 10.10 with refrain

George William Kitchin (1827-1912)

Sidney Hugo Nicholson, 1916

Rev. by Michael Robert Newbolt, 1916; alt.

Desc. Richard Proulx (b. 1937)

Refrain and Descant

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro-claim

Till all the world a-dore His sa-cred name.  
 Till all the world a-dore His sa-cred name. *Fine*

1. Come, Chris-tians, fol-low where our Sav-ior trod,  
 2. Each new-born ser-vant of the Cru-ci-fied  
 3. O Lord, once lift-ed on the glo-rious tree,  
 4. So shall our song of tri-umph ev-er be:

*Repeat Refrain*  
 The Lamb vic-to-ri-ous, Christ, the Son of God.  
 Bears on the brow the seal of Christ who died.  
 Your death has brought us life e-ter-nal-ly.  
 Praise to the Cru-ci-fied for vic-to-ry.