— 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
Psalm 45:10-17
Romans 7:15-25a
Matthew 11:16-19, 25-30

LIVESTREAM MINISTRY
Services are broadcast, recorded and archived each Sunday via LiveStream (www.livestream.com/accounts/938203) and are available on the Brick Church website at 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

Vol. CXXX    July 5, 2020    Number 46
THE RESOLUTION

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
Old Hundredth
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.

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.

THE SENDING

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

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE
George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)
“Overture” (Royal Fireworks Music)
Keith S. Tóth, organist
564  O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

Katharine Lee Bates, 1893

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-roses proved In lib-er-at-ing strife,
4. O beau-ti-ful for pa-tri-o-t 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!

*Lift High the Cross

George William Kitchin (1827–1912)
Rev. by Michael Robert Newbolt, 1916; alt.

1. Come, Chris-ti-ans, 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-ri-ous tree,
4. So shall our song of tri-umph ev-er be:

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.

Test and Music: Copyright © 1974 by Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved. Used by permission.
Descant: Copyright © 1985 by G.I.A. Publications, Inc., Chicago, Illinois. All rights reserved.