

THE SERVICE OF THE WORD

THE CONFESSION

P: We begin our worship in the name of the Father and of the + Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C: **Amen.**

P: "Turn to me and be saved," says the Lord; "for I am God, and there is no other."

C: **If we confess our sins, God, who is faithful and just, will forgive our sins, and cleanse us from all unrighteousness.**

P: Have we confessed Christ boldly, faithfully? Or have we been afraid?

Silence for reflection and self-examination.

P: Saving Lord,

C: **We confess to you our sins of thought, word, and deed, our woeful inadequacy. We are afraid of those who oppose your will. We doubt the promise of your strong and constant care. Without your help, we perish. Therefore we implore your mercy for the sake of Jesus Christ your Son. Forgive us our sin and empower us for faithful witness. Turn us, that we may be saved.**

P: Our Lord Jesus Christ values us highly; he urges us not to be afraid. For the sake of his suffering and death, your sins are forgiven. You are saved.

C: **Thanks be to God through Jesus Christ our Lord! Amen.**

THE SHARING OF THE PEACE

Pastor: The peace of the Lord be with you

People: **And also with you**

THE HYMN: - "Star Spangled Banner"

THE PRAYER OF THE DAY

O God our defender,
storms rage about us and cause us to be afraid.
Rescue your people from despair,
deliver your sons and daughters from fear,
and preserve us all from unbelief;
through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE FIRST AND SECOND LESSONS

THE READING OF THE HOLY GOSPEL

THE OFFICE HYMN – "My Country Tis Of Thee"

THE SERMON: "Liberty and Civility"

THE APOSTLES CREED

CONG: I believe in God, the Father almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of
the virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died and was buried.
He descended into hell.
On the third day he rose again.
He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen

THE PRAYERS OF THE CONGREGATION


Pastor: Let us pray to the Lord. People: Lord, have mercy.

THE OFFERTORY AND THE PRESENTATION OF THE GIFTS

THE BENEDICTION

Pastor: The Lord bless you and keep you.

The Lord make his face shine upon you
and be gracious to you.

The Lord look upon you with favor and  give you peace.

People: Amen.

THE RECESSIONAL HYMN – “God of Our Fathers”

Pastor: Go in peace, serve the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God. Amen

The Star-Spangled Banner

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, 1779-1843

Attributed to
John Stafford Smith, 1750-1836

1. O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we
2. O thus be it ev - er, when free men shall stand Be - tween their loved

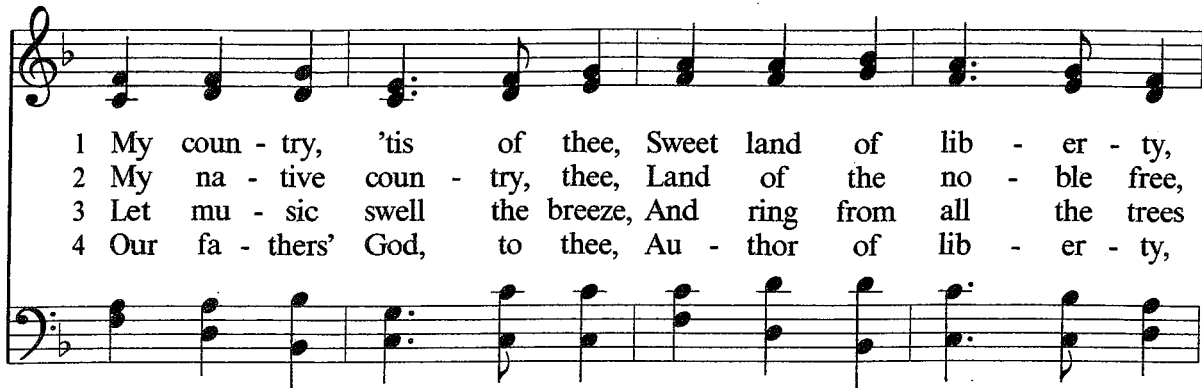
hailed at the twi-light's last gleam-ing, Whose broadstripes and bright stars, thru the
homes and the war's des - o - la - tion! Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the

per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram-parts we watched, were so gal-lant-ly stream-ing?
heav'n-res-cued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre-served us a na - tion!

And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs burst-ing in air, Gave proof thru the
Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our

night that our flag was still there. O say, does that star-span-gled
mot - to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-span-gled ban-ner in

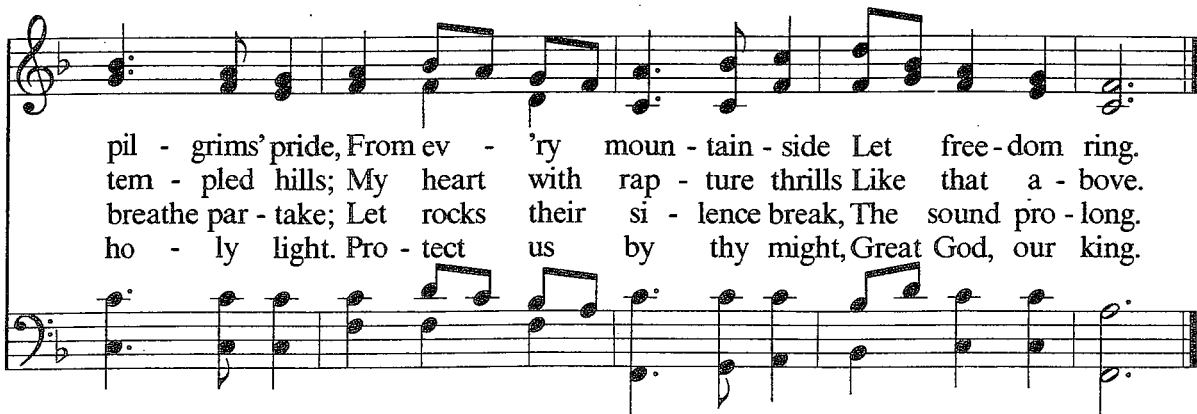
My Country, 'Tis of Thee



1 My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2 My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3 Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4 Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,



Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free - dom's



pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain - side Let free - dom ring.
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light. Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our king.

Text: Samuel F. Smith, 1805-1895
 Tune: Thesaurus Musicus, London, 1744

NATIONAL ANTHEM
 664 6664

America the Beautiful

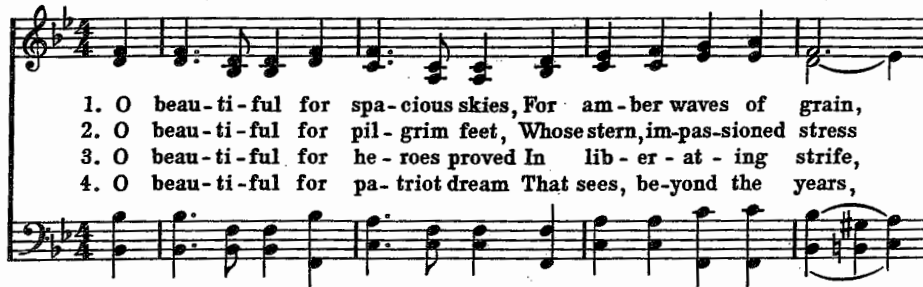
THE NATION

531

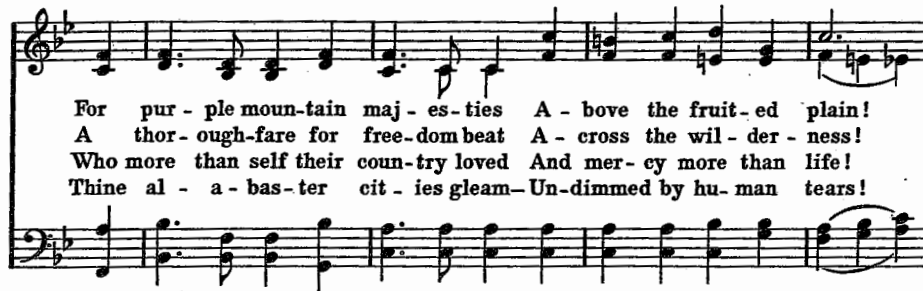
KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1859-1929

MATERNA

SAMUEL A. WARD, 1847-1903



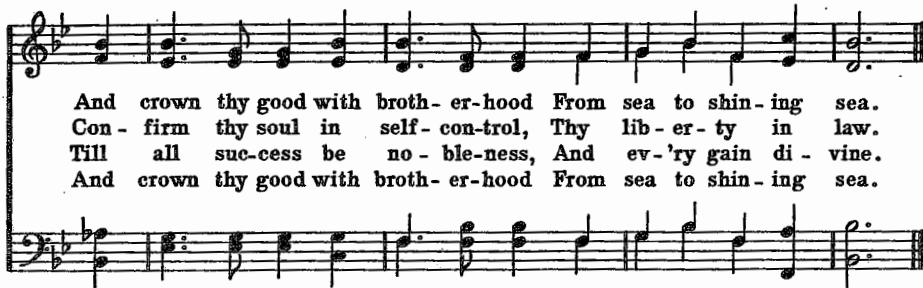
1. O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,
2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress
3. O beau-ti-ful for he-roes proved In lib-er-at-ing strife,
4. O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream That sees, be-yond the years,



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-'ry 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-'ry gain di-vine.
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea.

God Bless Our Native Land

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1 God bless our na - tive land; Firm may it ev - er stand
2 So shall our prayers a - rise To God a - bove the skies,

Through storm and night. When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of
On whom we wait. Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard - ing with

wind and wave, Do thou our coun - try save By thy great might.
watch - ful eye, To thee a - loud we cry: God save the state!

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God of Our Fathers

NATIONAL HYMN

DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1841-1907

GEORGE W. WARREN, 1828-1902

*Trumpets,
before each verse*

1. God of our fa- thers, whose al- might- y hand
2. Thy love di- vine hath led us in the past,
3. From war's a- larms, from dead- ly pes- ti- lence,
4. Re- fresh Thy peo- ple on their toil- some way,

Leads forth in beau- ty all the star- ry band Of shin- ing worlds in
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast; Be Thou our rul - er,
Be Thy strong arm our ev- er- sure de- fense; Thy true re- li - gion
Lead us from night to nev- er- end- ing day; Fill all our lives with

splen- dor thru the skies, Our grate- ful songs be- fore Thy throne a - rise.
guard- ian, guide, and stay, Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho- sen way.
in our hearts in- crease, Thy boun- teous good- ness nour- ish us in peace.
love and grace di- vine, And glo- ry, laud, and praise be ev- er- Thine!

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We Bid Thee Welcome

SMOLAN

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

ELDON BURKWALL, 1928-

1. We bid thee wel- come in the name Of Je- sus, our ex- alt- ed Head:
2. Come as a shep- herd- guard and keep This fold from harm of earth and sin;
3. Come as a teach- er sent from God, Charged His whole coun- sel to de- clare;

Alternate tunes: MARYTON-437, MISSIONARY CHANT-415

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