

PARK LAKE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

309 East Colonial Dr.
Orlando, FL 32801
407-841-6550



July 12, 2020
Order of Worship
10:30 am

GATHERING

Welcome and Announcements

Time of Silence

Prelude

Praise the Lord! Ye Heavens Adore Him
Will Benton, organist

arr. Jerry Westenkuehler

Call to Worship (Isaiah 55:6-11)

Seek the LORD while he may be found, call upon him while he is near;

let the wicked forsake their way, and the unrighteous their thoughts; let them return to the LORD, that he may have mercy on them, and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

“For my thoughts are not your thoughts, nor are your ways my ways,” says the LORD.

“For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain and the snow come down from heaven, and do not return there until they have watered the earth, making it bring forth and sprout, giving seed to the sower and bread to the eater,

so shall my word be that goes out from my mouth; it shall not return to me empty, but it shall accomplish that which I purpose, and succeed in the thing for which I sent it.”

Let us worship God.

Prayer of Praise and Adoration

Hymn No 395

Blessed Jesus, at Your Word

1 Bless - ed Je - sus, at your word we have come a -
2 All our knowl - edge, sense, and sight lie in deep - est
3 Glo - rious Lord, your - self im - part, Light of Light, from

and in glow - ing faith be near you. By your gos - pel
fill - ing us with light un - cloud - ed. All good thoughts and
help us by your Spir - it's plead - ing. Hear the cry your

gain to hear you; let our thoughts and hearts be stirred
dark - ness shroud - ed, till your Spir - it breaks our night,
God pro - ceed - ing. Touch our lips and ears and heart;

true and ho - ly, teach us, Lord, to love you sole - ly.
all good liv - ing come but by your gra - cious giv - ing.
church now rais - es; hear, and bless our prayers and prais - es.

Originally conceived to be sung before the sermon, this hymn assumes a congregation that assembles regularly, and it needs to be placed near the beginning rather than the end of worship. The simple repetitive tune reinforces the text's sense of receptivity and expectation.

Call to Confession

Unison Prayer of Confession

Most merciful God, we admit that we have allowed the demands of modern life to filter You out of our minds. Many times we live without any sense of Your presence or power in the world; and we know in our hearts, that our lives are faulty and flat, surface and sad as a result. Forgive us for forgetting You. We remember days when we felt close to You. Enliven us once again to Your continual being and constant abiding in creation, to the times when we saw You shaping lives and steering events by the subtle movement of Your mighty divine Providence. In the name of Your Word made flesh, Christ Jesus, we pray.

(moment for silent confession)

Declaration of Forgiveness

But if Christ is in you, though the body is dead because of sin, the Spirit is life because of righteousness. If the Spirit of him who raised Jesus from the dead dwells in you, he who raised Christ from the dead will give life to your mortal bodies also through his Spirit that dwells in you.” (Romans 8:10-11) Friends, believe this good news and live.

Thanks be to God who raises us to new life in Jesus Christ!

Passing of the Peace

The peace of Christ be with you.

And also with you.

Hymn No. 839, v1

Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine

Verse 1:

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

Refrain:

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior, all the day long;
this is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

THE WORD

Welcoming the Children

The children’s bulletin is available on the plpc.org website.

Blessing of Children

tune - Hymn No. 535, Tallis Canon

***Go with them, Lord, and guide their way, through this and every coming day,
That in Your spirit strong and true, their lives may be a gift to You.***

Scripture in Song No. 171

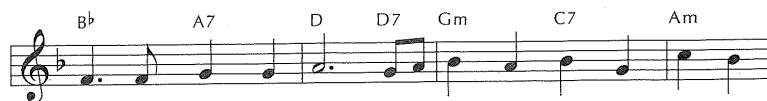
A Sower Came from Ancient Hills



1 A Sow - er came from an - cient hills and cast good
 2 A Sow - er walked through - out the land and, ev - ery -
 3 The Seed was bur - ied deep in death be - neath a
 4 O Christ, you come a - mong us still, the Sow - er



seed a - broad: his field, ten thou - sand hu - man hearts; his
 where he trod, he sowed his life be - cause he was him -
 blood - red sky, and deep - er still was bur - ied hope for
 and the Seed. As once you sowed the truth of God in



seed, the word of God. And some who lis - tened would not
 self the Seed of God. But then, a - top a bar - ren
 those who watched him die. But then, in Jo - seph's gar - den
 glow - ing word and deed, im - plant your Word in wait - ing



hear, and some who heard for - got. But some re - ceived in
 hill, be - neath a dark - ening sky, they threw God's Seed on
 fair, as dawn broke o'er the land, the Seed, from three days'
 hearts, and let it there take hold, un - til it bears in



fer - tile soil the truth the Sow - er taught.
 ston - y ground and left it there to die.
 si - lent sleep, a - woke at God's com - mand!
 fruit - ful lives a har - vest hun - dred - fold.

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

All three synoptic gospels record both the telling and the explanation of Jesus' parable of the Sower (Matthew 13:3-8, 18-23/Mark 4:3-8, 14-20/Luke 8:5-8, 11-15). Because the seed equals "the word," Jesus (as the Word made flesh) becomes the Seed in this expansion of the parable.

TEXT: Herman G. Stuempfle Jr., 1998
 MUSIC: John D. Horman, 2003
 Text © 2006 GIA Publications, Inc.
 Music © 2003 Zimbel Press

SEACHRIST
 CMD

Sermon

John Daniel DeBevoise

Affirmation of Faith, (See page 4)

The Apostles' Creed (ecumenical version)

Prayers of the People and the Lord's Prayer

Presentation of Tithes and Offerings

Offertory

Nearer, My God to Thee
 Robb Ross, soloist

arr. Tom Trenney

SENDING

Hymn No. 450

Be Thou My Vision (See page 5)

Charge and Benediction

Postlude

Now Thank We All Our God
 Will Benton, organist

arr. Fred Bock

Thank you to our Live Stream Audio/Visual Team, John DiSalvo, Will DiSalvo and John Bowers, and to our music team Robb Ross and Will Benton, for assisting in worship today.

Our preacher today, is John Daniel DeBevoise, a rising second year student at Columbia Theological Seminary, and under the care of the session of Park Lake and Central Florida Presbytery.

The Apostles' Creed (Ecumenical Version)

**I believe in God, the Father Almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.**

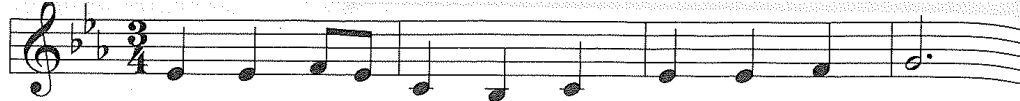
**I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried;
he descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again;
he ascended into heaven,
is seated at the right hand of the Father,
and 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.**

*Traditional use of this creed includes these words: "He descended into hell."

***universal*

Be Thou My Vision



1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true Word;
 3 Rich - es I heed not, nor vain, emp - ty praise;
 4 High King of Heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

(A) (D) (G) (A)
 B^b E^b A^b B^b



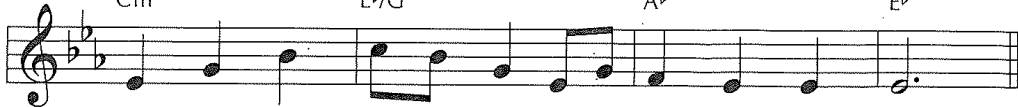
naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
 thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;
 may I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!

(G) (D) (F#m7) (G) (A)
 A^b E^b Gm7 A^b B^b



thou my best thought, by day or by night,
 thou my soul's shel - ter, and thou my high tower;
 thou and thou on - ly, first in my heart,
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

(Bm) (D/F#) (G) (D)
 Cm E^b/G A^b E^b



wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
 raise thou me heaven - ward, O Power of my power.
 High King of Heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
 still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

These stanzas are selected from a 20th-century English poetic version of an Irish monastic prayer dating to the 10th century or before. They are set to an Irish folk melody that has proved popular and easily sung despite its lack of repetition and its wide range.