

**PARK LAKE
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**

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



Park Lake Ascension window,
located above the Narthex doors

May 16, 2021

Order of Worship

10:30 am

Ascension Sunday

GATHERING

Welcome and Announcements

Time of Silence

Prelude

The Hand of God
Will Benton, organist

Gregg Sewell

Call to Worship (Psalm 47:1-6)

Clap your hands, all you peoples; shout to God with loud songs of joy.

For the Lord, the Most High, is awesome, a great king over all the earth.

He chose our heritage for us, the pride of Jacob whom he loves.

God has gone up with a shout, the Lord with the sound of a trumpet.

Sing praises to God, sing praises; sing praises to our King, sing praises.

Prayer of Praise and Adoration

Hymn No. 260

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus

Scripture Reading

Acts 1:1-11

Pew Bible, N.T., page 110

Call to Confession

Unison Prayer of Confession

Holy God, through Christ You have called us in faith and freedom to live as Kingdom people. We are not sure we are ready. We live with tightness in our chests when we are publicly called to act differently from what the world teaches. You have called us to move in new directions, but we stubbornly cling to the path that we know. You have named us as your hands and feet in the world, and called us to reach out in love, but we are hesitant and even resistant. You have called us to live with abandon, in trust, but we live carefully, and often in fear. God, forgive us.

(silent prayers of confession)

Declaration of Forgiveness

Friends, Jesus did not come to judge us, but to save us and empower us. God accepts both our courage and our fears. In the name of Christ, your doubts and your hesitations are transformed. The invitation to follow and accept the gift of new beginnings and new endings is extended once again.

**Thanks be to God, who sees in us what we have failed to see,
and calls us to courageously follow Christ!**

Response No. 250

In the Bulb There Is a Flower
Hymn of Promise

Passing of the Peace

The peace of Christ be with you.

And also with you.

THE WORD

Welcoming the Children

The children's bulletin is available on the plpc.org and the Park Lake Up2Date weekly email.

Blessing of Children

tune - Hymn No. 748, 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 Reading

Luke 24:44-53

Pew Bible, N.T., page 85

Sermon

New Endings

Dr. Helen DeBevoise

*Affirmation of Faith

The Apostles' Creed
(Ecumenical Version)

(page 17 Glory To God hymnal)

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

And in Jesus Christ, God's 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;

the third day he rose again from the dead;

he ascended into heaven,

he is seated at the right hand of the Father,

and he will come 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.

Tithes and Offerings

Offertory

All Hail the Power

Arranged by Mark Hayes

Prayers of the People and the Lord's Prayer

Hymn No. 268

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Charge and Benediction

Postlude

Toccat

Will Benton, organist

Craig Penfield

260 Alleluia! Sing to Jesus

1 Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus; his the scep - ter, his the
 2 Al - le - lu - ia! Not as or - phans are we left in sor - row
 3 Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of an - gels, here on earth our food, our
 4 Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, Lord om - nip - o - tent we

throne; Al - le - lu - ia! his the tri - umph, his the vic - to -
 now; Al - le - lu - ia! he is near us; faith be - lies nor
 stay; Al - le - lu - ia! here the sin - ful flee to you from
 own; Al - le - lu - ia! born of Mar - y, earth your foot - stool,

ry a - lone! Hark! The songs of peace - ful Zi - on
 ques - tions how. Though the cloud from sight re - ceived him,
 day to day. In - ter - ces - sor, friend of sin - ners,
 heaven your throne. As with - in the veil you en - tered,

thun - der like a might - y flood: "Je - sus out of
 when the for - ty days were o'er, shall our hearts for -
 earth's re - deem - er, hear our plea where the songs of
 robed in flesh, our great high priest; here on earth both

ev - ery na - tion has re - deemed us by his blood."
 get his prom - ise: "I am with you ev - er - more?"
 all the sin - less sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
 priest and vic - tim in the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.

In the Bulb There Is a Flower 250

Hymn of Promise

Capo 3: (D) F (Em) Gm

1 In the bulb there is a flow - er; in the seed, an ap - ple tree;
 2 There's a song in ev - ery si - lence, seek - ing word and mel - o - dy;
 3 In our end is our be - gin - ning; in our time, in - fin - i - ty;

(A7) C7 (D) F

in co - coons, a hid - den prom - ise: but - ter - flies will soon be free!
 there's a dawn in ev - ery dark - ness, bring - ing hope to you and me.
 in our doubt there is be - liev - ing; in our life, e - ter - ni - ty.

(D7) (G) (Em) (D) (Bm) (Em) (F#) (Bm)
 F7 Bb Gm F Dm Gm A Dm

In the cold and snow of win - ter there's a spring that waits to be,
 From the past will come the fu - ture; what it holds, a mys - ter - y,
 In our death, a res - ur - rec - tion; at the last, a vic - to - ry,

(G) (Em) (D) (Bm) (Em) (A7) (D)
 Bb Gm F Dm Gm C7 F

un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.

The writing of this hymn was spurred by a line from the poet T. S. Eliot: "In my end is my beginning."
 Shortly after this piece was completed, the author/composer's husband was diagnosed with what proved to
 be a terminal malignancy, and the original anthem version of this hymn was sung at his funeral.

TEXT and MUSIC: Natalie Sleeth, 1986
 Text and Music © 1986 Hope Publishing Company

PROMISE
 8.7.8.7.D

Crown Him with Many Crowns 268

1 Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;
 2 Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side,
 3 Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a scep - ter sways
 4 Crown him the Lord of years, the po - ten - tate of time;

hark, how the heaven-ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own!
 rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
 from pole to pole, that wars may cease, ab - sorbed in prayer and praise.
 cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.

A - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
 no an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His reign shall know no end; and round his pier - ed feet
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For thou hast died for me;

and hail him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 but down - ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 fair flowers of par - a - dise ex - tend their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

This text is so familiar that it is easy to miss all its paradox, mystery, suffering, and beauty; it rewards careful reading and meditation outside corporate worship. The tune's composer, chapel organist at Windsor Castle, had much experience in creating a royal sound.

TEXT: Matthew Bridges, 1851
 MUSIC: George Job Elvey, 1868

DIADEMATA
 SMD