The Worship of God

GINTER PARK BAPTIST CHURCH

Zoom Meeting ID: 804 359 2475 • 6100 Chamberlayne Road, Richmond VA • 804-359-2475 Fifth Sunday After Pentecost • July 2, 2023 • 10:30 AM

GATHERING & REFLECTING (10:20 AM)

CHIMING THE TRINITY

Lisa Horn

Call to Worship Sheryl Johnson

One: There is no holy One, or no rock like our God who causes my heart to rejoice and my strength to increase,

Many: For the Lord is a God of knowledge, who judges our actions.

One: Who breaks the power of the mighty, and clothes the feeble with strength,

Many: The Lord makes rich and makes poor, brings low and lifts up. One: Raising up the poor from the dust and the needy from the ash heap;

Many: Giving them seats of honor and guarding the feet of those who are faithful.

INVOCATION PRAYER

HYMN No. 17 "O Worship the King" LYONS

Sharing of Joys & Concerns Sheryl Johnson

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

THE LORD'S PRAYER (ALL)

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread;

and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors;

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever.

Amen.

Hymn No. 130 "My Soul Gives Glory to My God" MORNING SONG

Scripture 1 Samuel 1:19-28 Anita Laffoon

SERMON "Child of Mine" Anita Laffoon

HOLY COMMUNION

TIME OF REFLECTION & RESPONSE "Song of Mary with Child of Mine" Arr. Horn

HYMN No. 67 "O God, Our Help in Ages Past"

St. Anne

BENEDICTION

PASSING OF THE PEACE

One: The peace of Christ is with you.

Many: And also with you.

Announcements

Metro Richmond at Prayer

During the week of July 2, we pray for governments and governing bodies of Metropolitan Richmond: For the Mayor and City Council of Richmond, the City Administrator, and all city employees.

Pray for our Ministry Partners

Virginia Interfaith Center for Public Policy is the largest statewide advocacy voice for the faith community in Virginia. The organization focuses primarily on issues of racial, social, and economic justice. They include Virginians of all faiths including people who identify as Christian, Jewish, Muslim, Hindu, Sikh, Buddhist, Bahai, humanist, "spiritual, not religious," "religious none," and people of goodwill.

Journey Partners Christmas Barrel

Next Sunday, July 9, we will gather up and bless all the items collected for the children at the Kutenda Orphanage in Zimbabwe. These gifts include clothing and shoes for 10 children, as well as other necessary and fun items. The six churches participating in the Christmas Barrel Project will get their items to Broadneck Baptist Church in Annapolis, where the barrel will be packed and loaded on a cargo ship to Africa. Arrival at the orphanage will be in time for Christmas! This project is dedicated to the memory of Ann Charlescraft, a former member of Ginter Park, a JourneyPartners board member and a wonderful friend and counselor to many.

If you would like to make a monetary donation through the church, please contribute by Sunday, July 23. Donations are always accepted and welcomed to JourneyPartners for the on-going work at the orphanage. Checks can be mailed to JourneyPartners, PO Box 1595, Severna Park, MD 21146 or gifts may be made on-line through journeypartners.net.

Christmas in July!

To celebrate and bless the gift being sent to Kutenda, we'll have "Christmas in July" on July 9th! Come enjoy a special time of Christmas cheer!

Worship isn't the same without you...

...and we'd love to have your help! We need volunteers to help on Sunday mornings by leading the Call to Worship and the Prayers of the People, and to facilitate the Zoom room. Contact Anita to sign up (alaffoon@ginterparkbc.org)!

BackPack Summer collecting!

Thank you, thank you! You all are the greatest...at bringing in grocery bags! And, YES, we will continue to collect bags during the summer. If you have questions about the process let Dixie know! Contact information can be found on REALM.

Hymn Texts

CCLI License # 21155203

O Worship the King

O worship the King all glorious above, and gratefully sing God's wonderful love, our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days, pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

How great is your might! How steadfast your grace! Your robe is the light; your canopy, space; your chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form, in majesty riding the wings of the storm. The earth with its store of wonders untold, Almighty, your power has founded of old, established it fast by a changeless decree, and round it has cast, like a mantle, the sea.

Your bountiful care what tongue can recite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light; it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain, and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, in you do we trust, nor find you to fail; your mercies how tender, how firm to the end, our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

My Soul Gives Glory to My God

My soul gives glory to my God, my heart pours out its praise. God lifted up my lowliness in many marvelous ways.

My God has done great things for me: yes, holy is this Name. All people will declare me blessed, and blessings they shall claim.

From age to age to all who fear, such mercy love imparts, Dispensing justice far and near, dismissing selfish hearts.

Love casts the mighty from their thrones, promotes the insecure, Leaves hungry spirits satisfied; the rich seem suddenly poor.

Praise God, whose loving covenant supports those in distress, Remembering past promises with present faithfulness.

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come.

our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home!

Under the shadow of thy throne still may we dwell secure:

sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame,

from everlasting thou art God, to endless years the same.

A thousand ages, in thy sight, are like an evening gone;

short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream, soon bears us all away;

we fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,

be thou our guide while life shall last, and our eternal home.