



St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church
www.StAndrewsKingston.org
Sunday, June 25, 2017

Order of Worship

Preludes	Hymn tunes on the bells We Approach God in Praise	
Call to Worship		
Hymn	Praise to the Lord, the Almighty	#321
Prayer of Approach		
The Lord's Prayer		(inside)
Welcome and Announcements		
Introit	The Tyendinaga Church Choir: The Lord's My Shepherd	
	A Stream Did Rise	
Scripture	Genesis 2:4b-10, 15	(inside)
Hymn	Morning has Broken By the Rivers of Babylon	#814
Scripture	Psalms 137	(inside)
Hymn	As pants the hart for cooling streams By the River Jordan	#26
Scripture	Matthew 3:13-17	(inside)
Hymn	What King Rivers of Living Water	184
Scripture	John 7:37-39	(inside)
Hymn	We are one in the Spirit	#471
Prayers of Thanksgiving & Intercession		
Presentation of Tithes and Offerings		
Offertory	Solo	
Hymn	Joyful, joyful we adore you	#410
Benediction		
Anthem	The Lord bless you and keep you	(inside)

The Lord's Prayer

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,
the power, and the glory, forever.
Amen.

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Praise to the Lord, the
Almighty,
who rules all creation:
my soul, praise God who alone
is your health and salvation.
Come, all who hear,
sisters and brothers draw
near, joining in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who in all
things so wondrously reigning
hides you with sheltering
wings, ever gently sustaining.

Have you not seen
how your heart's wishes have
been granted through God's
kind ordaining?

Praise to the Lord, who will
prosper your work,
who defends you;
surely God's merciful goodness
here daily attends you;
ponder anew
what the Almighty can do,
when in great love God
befriends you.

Praise to the Lord, and with all
that is in me adoring,
all who have life and breath,
come with glad praises
outpouring!
Let the amen sound
from God's people again,
now and forever adoring.

A Stream did Rise

Genesis 2:4b-10,15

In the day that the LORD God made the earth and the heavens, when no plant of the field was yet in the earth and no herb of the field had yet sprung up—for the LORD God had not caused it to rain upon the earth, and there was no one to till the ground; but a stream would rise from the earth, and water the whole face of the ground— then the LORD God formed man from the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and the man became a living being. And the LORD God planted a garden in Eden, in the east; and there he put the man whom he had formed. Out of the ground the LORD God made to grow every tree that is pleasant to the sight and good for food, the tree of life also in the midst of the garden, and the tree of the knowledge of good and evil.

A river flows out of Eden to water the garden, and from there it divides and becomes four branches.

The LORD God took the man and put him in the garden of Eden to till it and keep it.

Morning has broken

Morning has broken
like the first morning;
blackbird has spoken
like the first bird;
praise for the singing,
praise for the morning,
praise for them springing
fresh from the World.

Sweet the rain's new-fall
sun-lit from heaven,
like the first dew-fall
on the first grass;
praise for the sweetness,
praise for the morning,
sprung in completeness
where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight;
mine is the morning;
born of the one light Eden saw
play;
praise with elation;
praise every morning,
God's recreation
of the new day!

By the Rivers of Babylon

Psalm 137

By the rivers of Babylon
there we sat down and there wept
when we remembered Zion.

**On the willows there
we hung our harps.
For there our captors
asked us for songs,
and our tormentors asked for mirth,
saying,
“Sing us one of the songs of Zion!”**

How could we sing the Lord’s song in
a foreign land?

**If I forget you, O Jerusalem,
let my right hand wither!
Let my tongue cling to the roof of
my mouth,
if I do not remember you,
if I do not set Jerusalem
above my highest joy.**

As pants the hart

As pants the hart for cooling
streams
when heated in the chase,
so longs my soul, O God, for
thee
and thy refreshing grace.

For thee, my God, the living God,
my thirsty soul doth pine;
oh when shall I behold thy face,
thou majesty divine?

Why restless, why cast down,
my soul? Trust God who will
employ sure aid for thee, and
change these sighs
to thankful hymns of joy.

God of my strength, how long
shall I, like one forgotten,
mourn, forlorn, forsaken and
exposed to my oppressor’s
scorn?

Why restless, why cast down,
my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
praise to thy God, the living God,
thy health’s eternal spring.

By the River Jordan

Matthew 3:13-17

Then Jesus came from Galilee to John at the Jordan, to be baptized by him. John would have prevented him, saying, 'I need to be baptized by you, and do you come to me?' But Jesus answered him, 'Let it be so now; for it is proper for us in this way to fulfil all righteousness.' Then he consented. And when Jesus had been baptized, just as he came up from the water, suddenly the heavens were opened to him and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove and alighting on him. And a voice from heaven said, 'This is my Son, the Beloved, with whom I am well pleased.'

What King

What king would wade through
murky streams
and bow beneath the wave,
ignoring how the world esteems
the powerful and brave?

Christ gleams with water brown
with clay
from land the prophets trod.
Above while heaven's clouds
give way
descends dove of God.

Come bow beneath the flowing
wave.
Christ stands here at your side
and raises you as from the grave
God raised the crucified.

Rivers of Living Water

John 7:37-39

On the last day of the festival, the great day, while Jesus was standing there, he cried out, 'Let anyone who is thirsty come to me, and let the one who believes in me drink. As the scripture has said, "Out of the believer's heart shall flow rivers of living water.'" ' Now he said this about the Spirit, which believers in him were to receive; for as yet there was no Spirit, because Jesus was not yet glorified.

We are one in the Spirit

*We are one in the Spirit,
we are one in the Lord, (2x)
and we pray that all unity
will one day be restored,
and they'll know we are
Christians
by our love, by our love,
and they'll know we are
Christians, by our love.*

*We will walk with each other,
we will walk hand in hand, (2x)
and together we'll spread the
news that God is in our land,*

and they'll know we are
Christians
by our love, by our love,
and they'll know we are
Christians, by our love.

*We will work with each other,
we will work side by side, (2x)
and we'll guard each one's
dignity
and save each one's pride,
and they'll know we are
Christians
by our love, by our love,
and they'll know we are
Christians, by our love.*

All praise to the Father,
from whom all things come,
and all praise to Christ Jesus,
who is God's only Son,
and all praise to the Spirit,
who makes us one,
and they'll know we are
Christians
by our love, by our love,
and they'll know we are
Christians, by our love.

Closing Hymn

Joyful, joyful we adore you

Joyful joyful we adore you,
God of glory, Lord of love.
Hearts unfold like flowers
before you,
opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and
sadness;
drive the dark of doubt away;
giver of immortal gladness,
fill us with the light of day.

All your works
with joy surround you;
earth and heaven
reflect your rays;
stars and angels
sing around you,
centre of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and
mountain,
flowery meadow, flashing sea,
chanting bird and flowing
fountain,
join to praise you joyfully.

You are giving and forgiving,
ever blessing, ever blessed,

well-spring of the joy of living,
ocean depth of happy rest.
God Creator, Christ our Saviour,
all are yours who live in love.
Teach us how to love our
neighbour;
lift us to your joy above.

Morning stars, awake the
chorus;
mortals, join with every part,
for what joy is set before us
as Christ's love joins heart to
heart!
Ever singing, march we onward,
victors in the midst of strife;
joyful music leads us sunward
in the triumph song of life.

The Lord bless you and keep you *arr. John Rutter*

*The Lord bless you
and keep you;
the Lord make his face
to shine upon you and be
gracious unto you.
The Lord lift up the light
of His countenance upon you
and give you peace.
Amen.*