



Central Presbyterian Church

Sunday, May 3, 2020 | The Fourth Sunday of Easter

Online Service

You may worship with us on Facebook Live or by calling into Zoom at 10:50 a.m. You will be able to submit your prayer requests on Facebook throughout the service. Hannah Trawick will be hosting our Facebook live watch party and will relay them to our staff to pray for you.

To join the Zoom meeting for this service, click [here](#). | Password: 545394 | Meeting ID: 861 294 123 | Phone: 1-929-205-6099

To join the Facebook meeting for this service, [click here](#).

To view a special re-broadcast of the service in full at 6 p.m. Sunday, click [here](#).

Worship Live with Jessica Patchett

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|--------------------------------------|---|------------------------|
| Preservice Music | <i>Hymn Medley: Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus, Just As I Am, He Leadeth Me</i> <i>Hope Bradford, piano</i> | arr. Robert Bennet |
| | <i>Prelude on a Welsh hymn tune: RHOSYMEDRE</i> <i>Michael Morgan, organist emeritus</i> | Ralph Vaughan Williams |
| Welcome | | Jessica Patchett |
| Prayer | | Jessica Patchett |
| Scripture Lesson | John 21:1-17 | Jessica Patchett |
| Sermon | | |
| Prayer | | Jessica Patchett |
| Invitation to Offering and Community | | Jessica Patchett |

Service of Prayer and Song

Opening Sentences Kate Colussy-Estes

**You who are faithful to the Lord, sing praises to God;
give thanks to God's holy name!
God's anger lasts for only a second,
but favor lasts a lifetime.
Weeping may linger for the night,
but joy comes with the morning.
As for me, I said in my prosperity,
'I shall never be moved.'
By your favor, O Lord,
you had established me as a strong mountain;
you hid your face; I was dismayed.
To you, O Lord, I cried, and to the Lord I made supplication:
'What profit is there in my death, if I go down to the Pit?
Will the dust praise you? Will it tell of your faithfulness?
Hear, O Lord, and be gracious to me! O Lord, be my helper!'
You have turned my mourning into dancing;
you have taken off my sackcloth and clothed me with joy,
so that my soul* may praise you and not be silent.
O Lord my God, I will give thanks to you for ever.**

**Longing for light, we wait in darkness.
Longing for truth, we turn to you.
Make us your own, your holy people,
light for the world to see.**

Refrain:

**Christ, be our light!
Shine in our hearts. Shine through the darkness.
Christ, be our light!
Shine in your church gathered today.**

**Longing for peace, our world is troubled.
Longing for hope, many despair.
Your word alone has power to save us.
Make us your living voice. [REFRAIN]**

**Longing for food, many are hungry.
Longing for water, many still thirst.
Make us your bread, broken for others,
shared until all are fed. [REFRAIN]**

**Longing for shelter, many are homeless.
Longing for warmth, many are cold.
Make us your building, sheltering others,
walls made of living stone. [REFRAIN]**

**Many the gifts, many the people,
many the hearts that yearn to belong.
Let us be servants to one another,
making your kingdom come. [REFRAIN]**

Prayer of Adoration

Hymn #721

Lord, You Have Come to the Lakeshore
Jennifer Sengin, soloist

PESCADOR DE HOMBRES

Lord, you have come to the lakeshore
looking neither for wealthy nor wise ones;
you only asked me to follow humbly.

O Lord, with your eyes you have searched me,
and while smiling have spoken my name;
now my boat's left on the shoreline behind me.
By your side I will seek other seas.

Call to Confession

Lauren Scott

Prayer of Confession

O God, we confess that our words do not always speak your love, our actions do not always show your love, and, yes, sometimes we forget your love for us. We see so much fear, doubt, and anxiety in our world today, and we confess these thoughts sometimes take over our minds and our hearts. Encourage us to live out your call to love. Remind us of your love for us and your love for all of Creation. Help us to be love in this world that so desperately needs it. Amen.

Assurance of Pardon

Lauren Scott

Response Hymn #260 (Stanza 2)

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus

HYFRYDOL

Jennifer Sengin, soloist; Vicki Fey, keyboard

**Alleluia! Not as orphans are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! he is near us; faith believes nor questions how.
Though the cloud from sight received him,
when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget his promise: "I am with you evermore"?**

Time with Children

Christian Antwi

Anthem

Take Us As We Are, O God

TEXT: CARL P. DAW, JR.
MUSIC: ALFRED V. FEDAK

Rachel Stewart, soloist; Vicky Fey, keyboard

Take us as we are, O God, and claim us as your own.
As once you chose to tell your love in human flesh and bone,
so let our lives be used to make your saving purpose known.
Bless us for your service, Lord; no power we devise
will ever give us strength enough or make us truly wise,
yet by your promise we can know the peace your grace supplies.
Break us open to disclose how brokenness can heal,
wherever broken loaves suffice to give a crowd a meal
and graves break open to release new life from death's dread seal.
Give us to the world you love as light and salt and yeast,
that we may nourish in your name the last, the lost, the least,
until at length you call us all to your unending feast.

Prayers of the People and the Lord's Prayer

Hannah Trawick

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 # 314

Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

ST. ANNE

Jane Fahey, soprano; Jennifer Sengin, alto; Jim Beaty, Jr., tenor; Vicki Fey, keyboard

**Our God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home:**

(continued next page)

Beneath the shadow of thy throne
thy saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is thine arm alone,
and our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received its 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,
bears all our years away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.

Our God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guard while life shall last,
and our eternal home.

Blessing and Benediction

Kate Colussy-Estes

Closing Voluntary

Toccata in Seven
Vicki Fey, organ

John Rutter



Ready, Set, Love: Remembering What's Essential When it Matters Most

Faith on Demand - May 2020 Series

Weekly Offerings to Connect, Grow, Pray, and Play

NEW! Church: What's Central in a Decentralized Time?

What are we learning about what it means to be church?

NEW! Spiritual Practices for Navigating the Grief and Loss in a time of Pandemic and Beyond

Kate Colussy-Estes and Beth Vogel, Pediatric Hospice Nurse

NEW! Lament and Longing in the Old Testament

Christine Yoder, J. McDowell Richards Professor of Biblical Interpretation, and Kathleen O'Connor, William Marcellus McPheeters Professor of Old Testament Emerita from Columbia Seminary

For more information about these opportunities as well as additional on-going opportunities, visit our website:

www.cpcatlanta.org



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