

WORSHIP SERVICE

Northampton Presbyterian Church

“Simple Gifts Worship”

*Thirteenth Sunday After Pentecost
Worship in the Style of a Hymn-Sing*

August 27, 2023

10:00 AM

PRE-SERVICE HYMN SING

Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine!

ASSURANCE

**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.**

**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.**

**Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.**

**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.**

**Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with his goodness, lost in his love.**

**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.**

HYMN

He Lives

ACKLEY

**I serve a risen Savior,
He's in the world today;
I know that he is living,
Whatever foes may say.
I see His hand of mercy,
I hear His voice of cheer,
And just the time I need Him,
He's always near.**

**He lives, he lives,
Christ Jesus lives today!
He walks with me and talks with me
Along life's narrow way.
He lives, he lives,
Salvation to impart!
You ask me how I know he lives?
He lives within my heart.**

**In all the world around me
I see his loving care,
And though my heart grows weary,
I never will despair.
I know that he is leading
Through all the stormy blast;
The day of his appearing
Will come at last.**

**He lives, he lives,
Christ Jesus lives today!
He walks with me and talks with me
Along life's narrow way.
He lives, he lives,
Salvation to impart!
You ask me how I know he lives?
He lives within my heart.**

**Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian,
Lift up your voice and sing
Eternal hallelujahs
To Jesus Christ the King!
The hope of all who seek him,
The help of all who find;
None other is so loving,
So good and kind.**

**He lives, he lives,
Christ Jesus lives today!
He walks with me and talks with me
Along life's narrow way.
He lives, he lives,
Salvation to impart!
You ask me how I know he lives?
He lives within my heart.**

HYMN

In the Garden

GARDEN

**I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.**

**And he walks with me, and he talks with me,
And he tells me I am his own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.**

**He speaks, and the sound of his voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing;
And the melody that he gave to me
Within my heart is ringing.**

**And he walks with me, and he talks with me,
And he tells me I am his own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.**

**I'd stay in the garden with him,
Though the night all around me is falling;
But he bids me go; through the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling.**

**And he walks with me, and he talks with me,
And he tells me I am his own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.**

HYMN

How Great Thou Art

HOW GREAT THOU ART

**O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!**

**When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:**

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:

How great thou art! How great thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:

How great thou art! How great thou art!

**And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:**

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!**

**When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And then proclaim, “My God, how great thou art!”**

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!**

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

- *Sunday, September 3rd: Perkasio Park*

NO WORSHIP SERVICE WILL BE HELD AT NPC NEXT SUNDAY. The Perkasio Park service will be recorded, and posted on Facebook later that afternoon.

- *Car Cruise-in Event, Saturday, September 9th at 10 AM.*

SUNG CALL TO WORSHIP

Jesus, We Are Here

JESUS, TAWA PANO

Jesus, we are here;

Jesus, we are here;

Jesus, we are here;

We are here for you.

Savior, we are here;

Savior, we are here;

Savior, we are here;

We are here for you.

**Teacher, we are here;
Teacher, we are here;
Teacher, we are here;
We are here for you.**

**Spirit, we are here;
Spirit, we are here;
Spirit, we are here;
We are here for you.**

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

READER'S THEATER

Exodus 1:8-2:10

PHARAOH: (To advisors) Look, the Israelite people are more numerous and powerful than we are.

ADVISOR 1: If war breaks out, they may join our enemies, fight against us, and leave the country.

ADVISOR 2: They wouldn't do that. They are Joseph's relatives.

PHARAOH: I don't know this Joseph. Assign taskmasters over the Israelites to oppress them with forced labor.

ADVISOR 1: Great idea. They can build Pithom and Rameses as supply cities.

PHAROAH: (To the Hebrew midwives, Shiphrah and Puah) When you act as midwives to the Hebrew women, and see them on the birthstool, if it is a boy, kill him; but if it is a girl, she shall live.

NARRATOR: But the midwives feared God; they did not do as the king of Egypt commanded them, but they let the boys live. So the king of Egypt summoned the midwives and said to them,

PHAROAH: Why have you done this, and allowed the boys to live?

NARRATOR: The midwives said to Pharaoh,

SHIPHRAH AND PUAH: Because the Hebrew women are not like the Egyptian women; for they are vigorous and give birth before the midwife comes to them.

NARRATOR: So God dealt well with the midwives; and the people multiplied and became very strong. And because the midwives feared God, he gave them families.

PHARAOH: Command the Israelite scum to throw every son born to the Hebrews into the Nile, but let every daughter live.

NARRATOR: But a Levite woman ignored Pharaoh's commands

JOCHEBED: I have given birth to a beautiful son. I cannot kill him. I will hide him.

MIRIAM: Don't you fear the king's edict?

JOCHEBED: No, he is no ordinary child, and I am not afraid.

NARRATOR: Three months passed.

MIRIAM: We can no longer hide the baby, mother. What will we do?

JOCHEBED: Get me a papyrus basket. I will coat it with asphalt and pitch, then place the child in it. When I set it among the reeds by the bank of the Nile, Miriam, you must stand at a distance in order to see what happens to him.

NARRATOR: Pharaoh's daughter went down to bathe at the Nile while her servant girls walked along the riverbank.

PHARAOH'S DAUGHTER: Servant, fetch that basket among the reeds. (SERVANT hands her basket which she opens) This is one of the Hebrew boys. (Compassionately) I feel sorry for him.

MIRIAM: Should I go and call a woman from the Hebrews to nurse the boy for you?

PHARAOH'S DAUGHTER: Go.

MIRIAM: Mama, Pharaoh's daughter is adopting my brother! She wants to see you.

PHARAOH'S DAUGHTER: Take this child and nurse him for me, and I will pay your wages.

NARRATOR: So Jochebed took the boy and nursed him. When the child grew older, she brought him to Pharaoh's daughter.

PHARAOH'S DAUGHTER: I name this child Moses because I drew him out of the water. He is now my son.

HYMN

When Israel Was in Egypt's Land

GO DOWN MOSES

When Israel was in Egypt's land,

Let my people go;

Oppressed so hard they could not stand,

Let my people go!

Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt's land;

Tell old Pharaoh: let my people go!

“Thus saith the Lord,” bold Moses said,

"Let my people go!

If not, I'll smite your firstborn dead.

Let my people go!"

Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt's land;

Tell old Pharaoh: let my people go!

“No more shall they in bondage toil:

Let my people go!

Let them come out with Egypt's spoil:

Let my people go!”

Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt's land;

Tell old Pharaoh: let my people go!

O let us all from bondage flee;

Let my people go!

And let us all in Christ be free:

Let my people go!

Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt's land;

Tell old Pharaoh: let my people go!

SERMON

Call the Midwives!

Rev. Judith A. Dwyer

HYMN

I Was There to Hear Your Borneing Cry

WATERLIFE

"I was there to hear your borneing cry;

I'll be there when you are old.

I rejoiced the day you were baptized

To see your life unfold.

I was there when you were but a child

With a faith to suit you well;

In a blaze of light you wandered off

To find where demons dwell."

**"When you heard the wonder of the Word,
I was there to cheer you on.
You were raised to praise the living Lord
To whom you now belong.
If you find someone to share your time
And you join your hearts as one,
I'll be there to make your verses rhyme
From dusk 'till rising sun."**

**In the middle ages of your life,
Not too old, no longer young,
I'll be there to guide you through the night,
Complete what I've begun.
When the evening gently closes in
And you shut your weary eyes,
I'll be there as I have always been
With just one more surprise."**

**"I was there to hear your borning cry;
I'll be there when you are old.
I rejoiced the day you were baptized,
To see your life unfold."**

OFFERING SENTENCE

(Scan the QR Code to give online →)

OFFERTORY

(Jes Stehr)

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing



Chris Rice

DOXOLOGY AND PRAYER OF DEDICATION

**Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.**

HYMN

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

FAITHFULNESS

**Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with thee.
Thou changest not; thy compassions they fail not.
As thou hast been thou forever wilt be.**

**Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided:
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!**

**Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.**

**Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided:
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!**

**Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide,
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow:
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!**

**Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided:
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!**

HYMN

Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace how sweet the sound,

That saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost, but now am found,

Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

And grace my fears relieved.

How precious did that grace appear

The hour I first believed!

**When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.**

CLOSING PRAYER

HYMN

The Lord's Prayer

MALOTTE

Our Father, which 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.

WORSHIP NOTES:

The **Call to Worship** is written by Richard Bott (revised slightly), and posted on Sharing Liturgy.
<http://liturgy.richardbott.com>

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