

Immanuel Presbyterian Church

Online Worship Service August 29, 2021

Discovering and displaying Christ in here and out there

Celebration of the Lord's Day

WELCOME

PRAYER

HYMN Come and Find the Quiet Center BEACH SPRING

CHILDREN'S MOMENT

ANTHEM Chorus of the Hebrew Slaves Verdi
(Based on Psalm 137)

PRAYER OF ILLUMINATION

SCRIPTURE READING

Psalm 102 The MSG

A prayer of one whose life is falling to pieces, and who lets God know just how bad it is

¹⁻² God, listen! Listen to my prayer, listen to the pain in my cries. Don't turn your back on me just when I need you so desperately. Pay attention! This is a cry for help! And hurry this can't wait! 3-11 I'm wasting away to nothing, I'm burning up with fever. I'm a ghost of my former self, half-consumed already by terminal illness. My jaws ache from gritting my teeth; I'm nothing but skin and bones. I'm like a buzzard in the desert, a crow perched on the rubble. Insomniac, I twitter away, mournful as a sparrow in the gutter. All day long my enemies taunt me, while others just curse. They bring in meals—casseroles of ashes! I draw drink from a barrel of my tears. And all because of your furious anger; you swept me up and threw me out. There's nothing left of me—a withered weed, swept clean from the path. 12-17 Yet you, God, are sovereign still, always and ever sovereign. You'll get up from your throne and help Zion—it's time for compassionate help. Oh, how your servants love this city's rubble and weep with compassion over its dust! The godless nations will sit up and take notice—see your glory, worship your name - When God rebuilds Zion, when he shows up in all his glory, When he attends to the prayer of the wretched. He won't dismiss their prayer. ¹⁸⁻²² Write this down for the next generation so people not yet born will praise God: "God looked out from his high holy place; from heaven he surveyed the earth. He listened to the groans of the doomed, he opened the doors of their death cells." Write it so the story can be told in Zion, so God's praise will be sung in Jerusalem's streets And wherever people gather together along with their rulers to worship him.

²³⁻²⁸ God sovereignly brought me to my knees, he cut me down in my prime. "Oh, don't," I prayed, "please don't let me die. You have more years than you know what to do with! You laid earth's foundations a long time ago, and handcrafted the very heavens; You'll still be around when they're long gone, threadbare and discarded like an old suit of clothes. You'll throw them away like a worn-out coat, but year after year you're as good as new. Your servants' children will have a good place to live and their children will be at home with you."

One: The grass withers and the flower fades, but the Word of God endures forever.

All: Thanks be to God!

SERMON SERIES SERMON Summer Psalms *Blues Psalms*Rev. John C. Tittle

SONG The World Can Be So Cold Burnside

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.

CHARGE AND BENEDICTION

Participants:

Rev. Dr. John Tittle, Pastor Dr. Walter W. Schurr, Director of Music Kris Goorsky, Director of Christian Formation Abby Tittle, Online Worship Service Producer Ryan Green, vocals and guitar Carol and Bob Van Gelder, soloists The Sanctuary Choir of Immanuel Church

Acknowledgments:

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