

First Presbyterian Church of Berkeley Worship Bulletin

February 27, 2022

As we celebrate Black History Month the music you will hear includes many songs from African and African American composers. They speak of joy and overwhelming hope for a better today and tomorrow. We hope these songs will enrich and be a source of encouragement and strength for your journey of faith.

Prelude: Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Welcome

Rev. Dr. Charlene Han Powell

Call to Worship

One: God calls us to service,

All: Rather than honor.

One: God calls us to love the unknown,

All: Rather than the familiar.

One: God calls us to transformation,

All: Rather than staying the same.

One: We come to this time of worship,

All: Trusting in the grace of Jesus Christ,

One: Who is the same yesterday, today, and forever.

Songs: I'm Gonna Sing

I'm gonna sing when the spirit says sing
I'm gonna sing when the spirit says sing
I'm gonna sing when the spirit says sing
And obey the spirit of the Lord

I'm gonna shout when the spirit says shout
I'm gonna shout when the spirit says shout
I'm gonna shout when the spirit says shout
And obey the spirit of the Lord

I'm gonna preach when the spirit says preach
I'm gonna preach when the spirit says preach
I'm gonna preach when the spirit says preach
And obey the spirit of the Lord

I'm gonna pray when the spirit says pray

I'm gonna pray when the spirit says pray
I'm gonna pray when the spirit says pray
And obey the spirit of the Lord

I'm gonna sing when the spirit says sing
I'm gonna sing when the spirit says sing
I'm gonna sing when the spirit says sing
And obey the spirit of the Lord

I'm Gonna Sing

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Prayer of Confession

Rev. Michelle Vecchio-Lyzenga

God of compassion, you are slow to anger and full of mercy, welcoming sinners who return to you with penitent hearts. Receive in your loving embrace all who come home to you. Seat them at your bountiful table of grace, that, with all your children, they may feast with delight on all that satisfies the hungry heart. We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ, our Savior, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever.

Assurance of Pardon

One: Friends, believe the good news:

All: In Jesus Christ we are forgiven and are being made whole. Amen.

Passing the Peace

One: The peace of Christ be with you.

All: And also with you.

Song: Lift Every Voice and Sing

Lift ev'ry voice and sing
till earth and heaven ring
ring with the harmony of liberty
Let our rejoicing rise
high as the list'ning skies
let it resound loud as the rolling sea

Sing a song full of the faith
that the dark past has taught us

Sing a song full of the hope
that the present has brought us
Facing the rising sun
of our new day begun
let us march on till victory is won

Stony the road we trod
bitter the chast'ning rod
felt in the days when hope unborn had died
Yet with a steady beat
have not our weary feet
come to the place for which our people sighed?

We have come over a way
that with tears has been watered
We have come treading our path
through the blood of the slaughtered
Out of the gloomy past
till now we stand at last
where the white gleam of our bright star is cast

God of our weary years
God of our silent tears
Thou who hast brought us thuh far on the way
Thou who has by thy might
led us into the light
keep us forever in the path we pray

Lest our feet stray from the places
our God where we met thee
Lest our hearts drunk with the wine
of the world we forget thee
Shadowed beneath thy hand
may we forever stand
true to our God, true to our native land

Lift Every Voice and Sing
J. Rosemond Johnson, James Weldon Johnson
CCLI Song # 7071034 © Public Domain

Scripture: Psalm 84

How lovely is your dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts!
My soul longs, indeed it faints
for the courts of the Lord;

my heart and my flesh sing for joy
to the living God.

Even the sparrow finds a home,
and the swallow a nest for herself,
where she may lay her young,
at your altars, O Lord of hosts,
my King and my God.
Happy are those who live in your house,
ever singing your praise. *Selah*

Happy are those whose strength is in you,
in whose heart are the highways to Zion.
As they go through the valley of Baca
they make it a place of springs;
the early rain also covers it with pools.
They go from strength to strength;
the God of gods will be seen in Zion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer;
give ear, O God of Jacob! *Selah*
Behold our shield, O God;
look on the face of your anointed.

For a day in your courts is better
than a thousand elsewhere.
I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God
than live in the tents of wickedness.
For the Lord God is a sun and shield;
he bestows favor and honor.
No good thing does the Lord withhold
from those who walk uprightly.
O Lord of hosts,
happy is everyone who trusts in you.

One: The word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

Sermon: A Home In Which We All Belong

Michael Kim-Eubanks

Lord's Prayer

Rev. Mark Stryker

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.

Call to Give

Sue Yajko

Song: Be Still, My Soul

Be still, my soul, the Lord is on thy side
Bear patiently, the cross of grief or pain
Leave to thy God, to order and provide
In every change, he faithful will remain
Be still, my soul, thy best, thy heavenly friend
Through thorny ways, leads to a joyful end

Be still, my soul, thy God doth undertake
to guide the future as he has the past
Thy hope, thy confidence, let nothing shake
All now mysterious shall be bright at last
Be still, my soul, the waves and wind still know
his voice who ruled them while he dwelt below

In you I rest, in you I found my hope
In you I trust; you never let me go
I place my life within your hands alone
Be still, my soul

Be still, my soul, the hour is hastening on
when we shall be forever with the Lord
When disappointment, grief and fear are gone
sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored
Be still, my soul, when change and tears are past
All safe and blessed, we shall meet at last

Be Still My Soul

Jean Sibelius, Kari Jobe, CCLI Song # 6534077 © 2013 Worship Together Music

Benediction

Michael Kim-Eubanks