

July 5, 2026

WE GATHER IN GOD'S PRESENCE

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

CHIMING THE TRINITY

PRELUDE

GATHERING HYMNS

"My Country 'Tis of Thee" Samuel Smith, 1831

My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrims' pride
From every mountainside, let freedom ring.

"Wherever I May Wander"

New England Folk Melody
Text: W.L.Jenkins

Wherever I may wander, wherever I may be,
I'm certain of my Maker's love; God's care is over me.
God made the great high mountains,
and made the wide blue sea;
God made the sky where airplanes fly;
God made the world, and me.

"Alleluia"

Native American

Alleluia, alleluia; alle, alleluia;
Alleluia, alleluia; alle, alleluia.

CALL TO WORSHIP, responsive

The earth is the Lord's

And the fullness thereof.

God alone is our sovereign.

Come, let us worship the Lord,

Our God, the ruler of all nations.

***Hymn of Praise:**

"Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee"

Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824 / Henry van Dyke, 1907

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

Mortals, join the happy chorus which the morning stars began.
Love divine is reigning o'er us, joining all in heaven's plan.
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife.
Joyful music leads us sunward in the triumph song of life

**CALL TO CONFESSION:
"There Is a Balm in Gilead"**

African American Spiritual

There is a balm in Gilead to make the wounded whole;
There is a balm in Gilead to heal the sin-sick soul.
Sometimes I feel discouraged, and think my work's in vain,
But then the Holy Spirit revives my soul again.
There is a balm in Gilead to make the wounded whole;
There is a balm in Gilead to heal the sin-sick soul.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION, in unison

O God, our Creator and Redeemer: you led men and women to
this land, and, out of conflict, created in us a love of peace and liberty.
We have often failed you by neglecting rights and restricting free-
doms. Forgive pride that overlooks national wrong, or justifies injus-
tice. Forgive divisions caused by prejudice, politics, ideology or greed.
Have mercy, O God, on the heart of this land. Make us compassionate,
fair, and helpful to each other. Raise up in us a right patriotism, that
sees and seeks this nations good; through Jesus Christ the Lord.
Amen.

:: A MOMENT OF SILENT CONFESSION ::

ASSURANCE OF PARDON:

"Hear the Good News of Salvation"

Native American (Dakota)/John Renville, 1879

Hear the good news of salvation: Jesus died to show God's love.
Such great kindness! Such great mercy!
Come to us from heaven above.
Jesus Christ, how much I love you! Jesus Christ, you save from sin!
How I love you! Look upon me. Love me still and cleanse within.

AFFIRMATION OF THE LOVE OF JESUS:

"Jesus Loves Me"

William Bradbury, 1862 / Anna Bartlett Warner, 1859

Jesus loves me! This I know, for the Bible tells me so.
Little ones to him belong. They are weak, but he is strong.
Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so.

SCRIPTURE LESSON: Colossians 3:12-16

MEDITATION: "What Are You Wearing?" Rev. Dr. Jody Welker

FAITH PROCLAIMED IN OUR HYMNS:

"This Is My Father's World"

M. D. Babcock, 1901 / Franklin Sheppard, 1915

This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears
All nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world; I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees of skies and seas, his hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world. O, let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet.
This is my Father's world. The battle is not done:
Jesus who died shall be satisfied, and earth and heaven be one.

*** "I Danced in the Morning"**

American Shaker Melody / Sydney Carter, 1963

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth.
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

[Refrain]

*Dance, then, wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he, and I'll lead you all,
Wherever you may be, and I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they would not follow me.
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John.
They came with me and the dance went on. **[Refrain]**

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame.
The holy people said it was a shame,
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me high,
And left me there on a cross to die. **[Refrain]**

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black.
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,
But I am the dance and I still go on. **[Refrain]**

They cut me down and I leapt up high.
I am the life that will never, never die.
I'll life in you if you'll live in me,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he. **[Refrain]**

"Precious Lord, Take My Hand"

George Allen, 1844 / Thomas Dorsey, 1938

Precious Lord, take my hand; lead me on, help me stand;
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.
Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light;
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

When my way grows drear, precious Lord, linger near;
When my life is almost gone, hear my cry, hear my call,
Hold my hand lest I fall;
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

"There's a Sweet, Sweet Spirit"

Doris Akers, 1962

There's a sweet, sweet Spirit in this place,
And I know that it's the Spirit of the Lord;
There are sweet expressions on each face,
And I know they feel the presence of the Lord.
Sweet Holy Spirit, sweet heavenly Dove,
Stay right here with us, fill us with your love;
For these blessings we lift our hearts in praise,
Without a doubt we'll know
That we have been revived when we shall leave this place.

DECLARATION OF FAITH:

These three hymns reflect the Trinitarian affirmation of faith we find in the Apostles and Nicene Creeds and the Brief Statement of Faith, in the PC (USA)

“God of the Sparrow”

J. Vajda, Carl Schalk, 1983

**God of the sparrow, God of the whale,
God of the swirling stars. How does the creature say Awe.
How does the creature say Praise.**

“Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine”

Fanny Crosby / Phoebe Knapp, 1873

**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 Saviour all the day long.**

“Every Time I Feel the Spirit”

African American Spiritual

[Refrain]

**Every time I feel the Spirit moving in my heart, I will pray.
Yes, every time I feel the Spirit moving in my heart, I will pray.**

**Upon the mountain, when my Lord spoke
Out of God’s mouth came fire and smoke.
Looked all around me, it looked so fine,
‘till I asked my Lord if all was mine. [Refrain]**

:: HOLY COMMUNION ::

INVITATION TO THE LORD’S TABLE

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Life up your hearts;

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

THE LORD’S PRAYER, *sung*

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.

COMMUNION OF THE PEOPLE

*Please come forward to receive the bread and the cup as directed.
Gluten-free bread is available.*

COMMUNION PRAYER



GOD’S TITHES and OUR OFFERINGS

OFFERTORY:

“Kumbaya”

Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya, O Lord, Kumbaya.
Someone’s crying Lord, Kumbaya.
Someone’s singing Lord, Kumbaya. Come
by here, my Lord, Come by Here.
O Lord, Come by here.

* PRAYER OF DEDICATION:

“Here I am, Lord”

Daniel Schutte, 1981

**I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin, my hand will save.
I, who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?
Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.**

A BLESSING FOR THE TRANSITION:

A Farewell & A Welcome

*BENEDICTION

*Sending Hymn:

“O Beautiful for Spacious Skies”

Samuel Ward, 1882 / Katharine Bates, 1893

O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain,
for purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain!
America! America! God shed his grace on thee,
And crown they good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife,
who more than self their country loved, and mercy more than life!
America! America! God mend thine every flaw;
confirm thy soul in self-control, thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years
thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears!
America! America! May God thy gold refine
till all success be nobleness and every gain divine!

POSTLUDE

National Hymn

“God of Our Fathers”

arr. Mark Thewes

Diane Combs

**Please stand for these portions of the service, as you are able.*



**FIRST
PRESBYTERIAN
CHURCH** of Waynesville

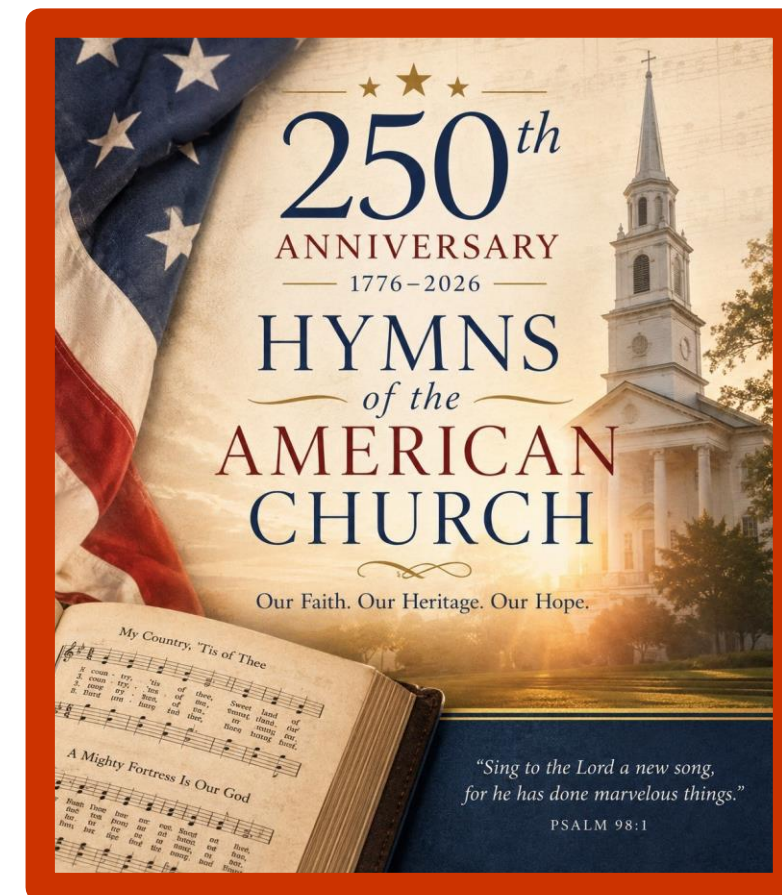
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FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

A CONGREGATION OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, USA

JULY 5, 2026



WAYNESVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA

If you are visiting today, we're delighted to have you!

Please stay on after worship for a special occasion luncheon in the Fellowship Hall.

