

Order of service
June 28, 2020

Opening song: "Ode to Newfoundland"

1

When sun rays crown thy pine clad hills,
And summer spreads her hand,
When silvern voices tune thy rills,
We love thee, smiling land.

We love thee, we love thee,
We love thee, smiling land.

2

When spreads thy cloak of shimmering white,
At winter's stern command,
Thro' shortened day, and starlit night,
We love thee, frozen land.

We love thee, we love thee
We love thee, frozen land.

3

When blinding storm gusts fret thy shore,
And wild waves lash thy strand,
Thro' spindrift swirl, and tempest roar,
We love thee windswept land.

We love thee, we love thee
We love thee windswept land.

4

As loved our fathers, so we love,
Where once they stood, we stand;
Their prayer we raise to Heaven above,
God guard thee, Newfoundland

God guard thee, God guard thee,
God guard thee, Newfoundland.

Welcome

Call to worship

This is the day the Lord has made!
Let us rejoice and be glad!

Remind us of the blessings we receive as your people:
To come to you in these moments
To confess our sins and shortcomings,
To receive forgiveness and to give it,
To pray and sing and listen,
To renew our spirits and spread our wings,
To rest in all your promises.

Open our eyes to see you, Lord.
Open our ears to hear your Word.

Family of God, from whom does our help come?
Our help comes from the Lord,
the maker of heaven and earth.

Psalms 124:8

Hymn: Put your hand in the hand

Gene MacLellan (Key of G)

R
Put your hand in the hand
Of the man who stilled the water
Put your hand in the hand
Of the man who calmed the sea
Take a look at yourself and
you can look at others differently
By puttin' your hand in the hand
Of the man from Galilee

2
Every time I look into the Holy Book
I want to tremble
When I read about the part
Where the carpenter cleared the temple
For the buyers and the sellers were
No different fellas than what you and I profess to be
And it causes me shame to know
I'm not the one that I should be R

3
Mama taught me how to pray before
I reached the age of seven
And when I'm down on my knees that's
When I'm close to heaven
Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife

You do must you must do
But he showed me
Enough of what it takes to get you through R

Opening prayer & Lord's Prayer Song

A time for all God's children

Hymn: The wise man built his house upon the rock
(Key of C)

1

The wise one built their house upon the rock
The wise one built their house upon the rock
The wise man built his house upon the rock
And the rain came tumbling down

Refrain

Oh, the rain came down
And the floods came up
The rain came down
And the floods came up
The rain came down
And the floods came up
And the wise one's house stood firm.

2

The foolish one built their house upon the sand
The foolish one built their house upon the sand
The foolish one built their house upon the sand
And the rain came tumbling down

Refrain

Oh, the rain came down
And the floods came up
The rain came down
And the floods came up
The rain came down
And the floods came up
And the foolish one's house went "splat!" [clap hands once]

3

So, build your house on the Lord Jesus Christ
Build your house on the Lord Jesus Christ
Build your house on the Lord Jesus Christ
And the blessings will come down

Refrain
Oh, the blessings come down
As your prayers go up
The blessings come down
As your prayers go up
The blessings come down
As your prayer go up
So build your house on the Lord Jesus Christ.

Scripture

Matthew 7: 24-29 (New Revised Standard Version)

"Everyone then who hears these words of mine and acts on them will be like a wise man who built his house on rock. The rain fell, the floods came, and the winds blew and beat on that house, but it did not fall, because it had been founded on rock. And everyone who hears these words of mine and does not act on them will be like a foolish man who built his house on sand. The rain fell, and the floods came, and the winds blew and beat against that house, and it fell-- and great was its fall!"

Now when Jesus had finished saying these things, the crowds were astounded at his teaching, for he taught them as one having authority, and not as their scribes.

Hymn: Christ the solid rock

(Key of C)

1

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly trust in Jesus' name.

On Christ the solid rock I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

2

When darkness seems to hide his face,
I rest on his unchanging grace.
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

3

His oath, his covenant, his blood,
Support me in the whelming flood.
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4

When he shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh may I then in him be found.
Dressed in his righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

Sermon

Prayers of the people

Closing prayer: “We are made to rise”

(George MacLeod, founder, Iona Community)

Invisible we see you, Christ above us.
With earthly eyes we see above us,
clouds or sunshine, grey or bright.
But with the eye of faith, we know you reign:
instinct in the sunray, speaking in the storm,
warming and moving all creation, Christ above us.

Invisible we see you, Christ beneath us.
With earthly eyes we see beneath us
stones and dust and dross.
But with the eye of faith, we know You uphold.
In you all things consist and hang together:
The very atom is light energy, the grass is vibrant,
The rocks pulsate. All is in flux;
turn but a stone and an angel moves.

Amen and amen.

Hymn: Little mountain church house
(Key of G)

There's a little mountain church
in my thoughts of yesterday
Where friends and family
gathered for the Lord
Where an ol' fashioned preacher
taught the straight and narrow way
For what few coins
the congregation could afford

Dressed in all our Sunday best,
we sat on pews of solid oak
And I remember how
our voices filled the air
How Mama sounded like an angel
on those high soprano notes
"When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there"

Refrain
Looking back now
that little mountain church house
Has become my life's cornerstone
It was there in
that little mountain church house
I first heard the words I based my life upon

At the all-day Sunday singing,
with dinner on the ground
Many were the souls that were revived
While the brothers and the sisters
who've gone on to Gloryland
Slept in peace in the maple grove nearby R

The national anthem: O Canada