

Virtual Worship Service for the Lord's Day
The Second Sunday in the Season of Epiphany
Crossnore Presbyterian Church
Sunday, January 17, 2021



Welcome and Announcements (PDF Attachment)

Rev. Kathy Campbell

Choral Call to Worship: *O God, You Are My God*

Bobby Taylor

No Zoom? Listen to *He Knows My Name*

Sung by Maranatha Singers: <https://youtu.be/hXsiWoyjw60>

Call to Worship:

We've come to worship God, who loved us before we were born, who knows us even better than we know ourselves, whose presence never leaves us, and whose love for us never ceases. This is our God.

Let's worship together!

Hymn of Praise # 3 *Wonderful Merciful Savior*

Bobby Taylor

Text and Music: Dawn Rodgers and Eric Wyse

Sing along with Selah: <https://youtu.be/fK6sYVQCqhs>

Wonderful, merciful Savior
Precious Redeemer and Friend
Who would have thought that a Lamb
Could rescue the souls of men
Oh you rescue the souls of men

Counselor, Comforter, Keeper
Spirit we long to embrace
You offer hope when our hearts have
Hopelessly lost our way
Oh, we've hopelessly lost the way

You are the One that we praise
You are the One we adore
You give the healing and grace

Our hearts always hunger for
Oh, our hearts always hunger for

Almighty, infinite Father
Faithfully loving Your own
Here in our weakness You find us
Falling before Your throne
Oh, we're falling before Your throne

You are the One that we praise
You are the One we adore
You give the healing and grace
Our hearts always hunger for
Oh, our hearts always hunger for

Call to Confession:

Jason DeWitt

Within the strength of community, in the power of silence, we come before God with the truth of our lives, trusting in the mercy and love of our Creator. Let us offer our confession before God and each other.

Unison Prayer of Confession:

Holy God, we know that in so many ways we have run from you, we have ignored your call, we have closed our eyes to your presence, we have disbelieved your mercy, we have disregarded your words, we have belittled ourselves, we have forsaken others. So we ask, once again, for your forgiveness. We ask you to stay with us as we turn away from what is wrong and hurtful to what is bright and life-giving (moment of silent confession). We pray in the name of Christ. Amen.

Assurance of Pardon:

For nothing is impossible with God. There is no place we can go, no end of the earth we can run, where God cannot find us. There is nothing on earth or beyond death that can separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

We are forgiven. We are loved. We are reconciled to God. Let us go and live with the love of God. Amen.

Response to God's Grace and Mercy # 435 *There's a Wideness in God's Mercy*

Bobby Taylor

Text: Frederick William Faber, 1854; Music: Dutch melody arranged by Julius Rontgen, 1906

No Zoom? Sing along with The Riverside Church Choir in New York City: <https://youtu.be/LfyZIJHKpU>

There's a wideness in God's mercy, like the wideness of the sea.
There's a kindness in God's justice, which is more than liberty.
There is no place where earth's sorrows are more felt than up in heaven.
There is no place where earth's failings have such kindly judgment given.

For the love of God is broader than the measures of the mind.
And the heart of the Eternal is most wonderfully kind.
If our love were but more faithful, we would gladly trust God's Word,
and our lives reflect thanksgiving for the goodness of the Lord.

First Lesson: Psalm 139:1-6, 13-18

Linda Smithers

O Lord, you have searched me and known me. You know when I sit down and when I rise up; you discern my thoughts from far away. You search out my path and my lying down, and are acquainted with all my ways. Even before a word is on my tongue, O Lord, you know it completely. You hem me in, behind and before, and lay your hand upon me. Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is so high that I cannot attain it. For it was you who formed my inward parts; you knit me together in my mother's womb. I praise you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made. Wonderful are your works; that I know very well. My frame was not hidden from you, when I was being made in secret, intricately woven in the depths of the earth. Your eyes beheld my unformed substance. In your book were written all the days that were formed for me, when none of them as yet existed. How weighty to me are your thoughts, O God! How vast is the sum of them! I try to count them—they are more than the sand; I come to the end—I am still with you.

Special Music: *Look at the World* composed and conducted by John Rutter (a song of gratitude for all creation)

<https://youtu.be/nDa-Mab4SoU>

Second Lesson: 1 Samuel 3:1-10



Now the boy Samuel was ministering to the Lord under Eli. The word of the Lord was rare in those days; visions were not widespread. At that time Eli, whose eyesight had begun to grow dim so that he could not see, was lying down in his room; the lamp of God had not yet gone out, and Samuel was lying down in the temple of the Lord, where the ark of God was. Then the Lord called, "Samuel! Samuel!" and he said, "Here I am!" and ran to Eli, and said, "Here I am, for you called me." But he said, "I did not call; lie down again." So he went and lay down. The Lord called again, "Samuel!" Samuel got up and

went to Eli, and said, "Here I am, for you called me." But he said, "I did not call, my son; lie down again." Now Samuel did not yet know the Lord, and the word of the Lord had not yet been revealed to him. The Lord called Samuel again, a third time. And he got up and went to Eli, and said, "Here I am, for you called me." Then Eli perceived that the Lord was calling the boy. Therefore Eli said to Samuel, "Go, lie down; and if he calls you, you shall say, 'Speak, Lord, for your servant is listening.'" So Samuel went and lay down in his place. Now the Lord came and stood there, calling as before, "Samuel! Samuel!" And Samuel said, "Speak, for your servant is listening."

Sermon: "Are We Listening?" (Separate Zoom Recording Link and PDF Attachment)

Rev. Kathy Campbell

Affirmation of Faith: A Portion of the Confession of 1967

Jason DeWitt

God's sovereign love is a mystery beyond the reach of the human mind. We ascribe to God superlatives of power, wisdom, and goodness. But God reveals his love in Jesus Christ by showing power in the form of a servant, wisdom in the folly of the cross, and goodness in receiving sinful people. The power of God's love in Christ to transform the world discloses that the Redeemer is the Lord and Creator who made all things to serve the purpose of his love.

Hymn of Meditation # 726 *Will You Come and Follow Me*

Bobby Taylor

Text: John L. Bell and Graham Maule, 1987; Music: Scottish melody arranged by John Bell, 1987

No Zoom? Sing along with St. Andrews Metropolitan Cathedral congregation in Glasgow, Scotland:

<https://youtu.be/zk6IUalJ3sk>

Will you come and follow me if I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know and never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown, will you let my name be known,
will you let my life be grown in you and you in me?

Will you leave yourself behind if I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind and never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare should your life attract or scare?
Will you let me answer prayer In you and you in me?

Will you love the 'you' you hide if I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside and never be the same?
Will you use the faith you've found to reshape the world around,
Through my sight and touch and sound in you and you in me?

Lord, your summons echoes true when you but call my name.
Let me turn and follow you and never be the same.
In your company I'll go where your love and footsteps show.
Thus I'll move and live and grow in you and you in me.

Prayers of the People:

Rev. Kathy Campbell

Holy God, may we hear your voice.
In the stillness of night, in clatter of day you call us.
Give us the joy and the courage to respond, "Here I am!"
May we follow you and may we love as you love.

Holy One, through trials and turbulence make us steady,
your hands holding strong the fragile and weak.
May we love as you love.

Gracious God, may the fruits of our lives
be food for those who are hungry in body and spirit,
shelter for the homeless, prayer for the suffering,
comfort for the grieving, and friendship for the lonely.
May we love as you love.

God of justice, remove the barriers of our lives
that keep us from one another,

barriers we construct based on skin color, religion, or gender.
May we hear, and follow, graciously, and may we love as you love.

Loving God, take this day our fears, our worries, distractions,
and all that separates us from you, from others, even from ourselves.
Turn them into grace and mercy,
and, following the example of all your saints,
May we love as you love.

We offer the prayers to you that are spoken in our hearts this day...
We pray in the name of Christ, who taught his disciples to pray:
Our Father...Amen.

Presentation of Our Tithes and Offerings:

Linda Smithers

Bringing our offering before God each week is a symbol of our deep gratitude for all that God has given us—our breath, our family, our church, our community, our calling lived out in love now and forever. Let us now receive this morning's offering.

Unison Prayer of Dedication and Thanksgiving:

You call us, not because you need us, but because others do. You gift us, not because we are so special, but because others need to be blessed by our gifts. We give from the abundance, which is ours, not because we are so generous, but because you have graced us with so much. May our gifts go to serve the work of your kingdom, we pray. Amen.

Closing Hymn # 697 *Take My Life and Let It Be*

Bobby Taylor

Text: Frances Ridley Havergal, 1874; Music: H. A. Cesar Malan, 1827

No Zoom? Sing along with the Keaton Reunion: <https://youtu.be/g5nPdad2EEY>

**Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise; let them flow in ceaseless praise.**

**Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of Thy love;
take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee, swift and beautiful for Thee.**

**Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for my King;
take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from Thee, filled with messages from Thee.**

**Take my will, and make it Thine; it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own; it shall be Thy royal throne, it shall be Thy royal throne.**

**Take my love, my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its treasure store;
take myself, and I will be, ever, only, all for Thee, ever, only, all for Thee.**



Charge and Benediction:

Rev. Kathy Campbell

Just as God's Word was sent into the world to heal and redeem,
so God sends you into the world this day to be light and love,
healing and hope.

Go now to be light for the world!

And may the grace and peace of God the Creator, the Redeemer,
and the Sustainer come upon you this day and remain with you always.
Amen.

Postlude: *I Will Listen* composed and sung by Twila Paris: <https://youtu.be/EiOPY90FPGk>