



Welcome

We're glad you're here

HUMAN DOING. HUMAN BEING

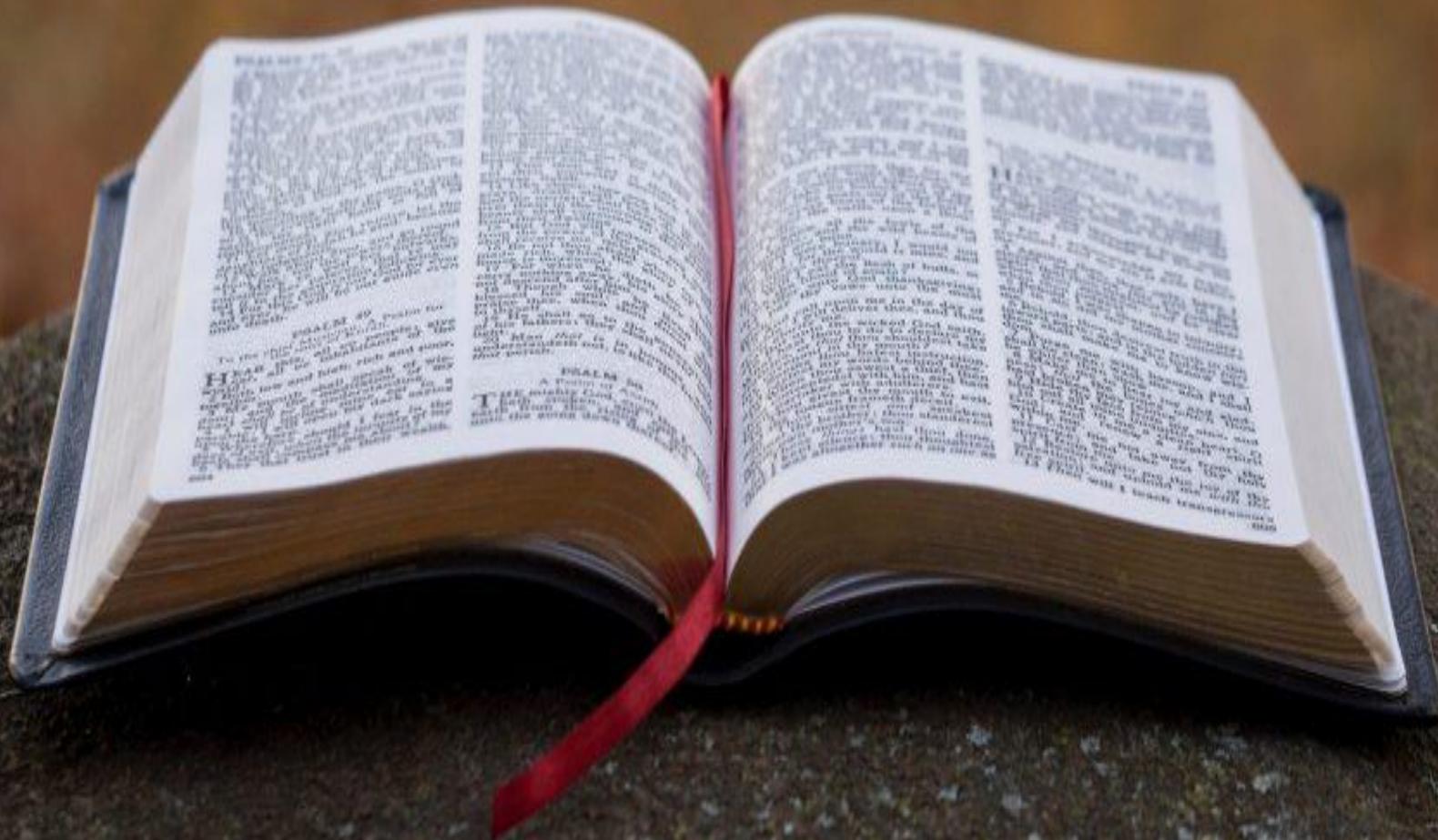


Pastor: Rev. Dr. Neil Parker
Sixth Sunday after Pentecost
17 July 2022

MEDITATION & PRELUDE

Tomasz Piętak, organ

WELCOME & CANDLE LIGHTING



OPENING HYMN - CH 272, v. 1,4,5

The Church's One Foundation

1 The Church's one foundation
is Jesus Christ, her Lord;
we are his new creation
by water and the Word.

From heav'n he came and sought her
to be his holy bride;
with his own blood he bought her,
and for her life he died.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation
and tumult of our war
we wait the consummation
of peace forevermore
till with the vision glorious
our longing eyes are blest,
and the great Church victorious
shall be the Church at rest.

5 We now on earth have union with God
the Three in One, and mystic sweet
communion with thoe whose rest ist won.
Oh, happy ones, and holy! Lord, give us
grace that we
like them, the meek and lowly, on high
may dwell with thee.



SPECIAL PEOPLE

FIRST READING - *Amos 8:1-12*

Read by Helen Krivan

This is what the Sovereign LORD showed me: a basket of ripe fruit. “What do you see, Amos?” he asked. “A basket of ripe fruit,” I answered. Then the LORD said to me, “The time is ripe for my people Israel; I will spare them no longer. “In that day,” declares the Sovereign LORD, “the songs in the temple will turn to wailing. Many, many bodies—flung everywhere! Silence!”

⁴ Hear this, you who trample the needy and do away with the poor of the land, saying, “When will the New Moon be over that we may sell grain, and the Sabbath be ended that we may market wheat?”— skimping on the measure, boosting the price and cheating with dishonest scales, buying the poor with silver and the needy for a pair of sandals, selling even the sweepings with the wheat.

The LORD has sworn by himself, the Pride of Jacob: “I will never forget anything they have done. “Will not the land tremble for this, and all who live in it mourn? The whole land will rise like the Nile; it will be stirred up and then sink like the river of Egypt. “In that day,” declares the Sovereign LORD, “I will make the sun go down at noon and darken the earth in broad daylight. I will turn your religious festivals into mourning and all

your singing into weeping. I will make all of you wear sackcloth and shave your heads. I will make that time like mourning for an only son and the end of it like a bitter day. “The days are coming,” declares the Sovereign LORD, “when I will send a famine through the land— not a famine of food or a thirst for water, but a famine of hearing the words of the LORD.

People will stagger from sea to sea and
wander from north to east, searching for
the word of the LORD, but they will not
find it.

SECOND READING: *Luke 10:38-42*

As Jesus and his disciples were on their way, he came to a village where a woman named Martha opened her home to him. She had a sister called Mary, who sat at the Lord's feet listening to what he said. But Martha was distracted by all the preparations that had to be made. She came to him and asked, "Lord, don't you care that my sister has left me to do the work by myself? Tell her to help me!"

“Martha, Martha,” the Lord answered, “you are worried and upset about many things, but few things are needed—or indeed only one. Mary has chosen what is better, and it will not be taken away from her.”

RESPONSIVE PSALM 52

Read by Pastor Neil

Why do you boast of evil, you mighty hero? Why do you boast all day long, you who are a disgrace in the eyes of God? You who practice deceit, your tongue plots destruction, it is like a sharpened razor. You love evil rather than good, falsehood rather than speaking the truth. You love every harmful word, you deceitful tongue! Surely God will bring you down to everlasting ruin:

He will snatch you up and pluck you from your tent; he will uproot you from the land of the living. The righteous will see and fear; they will laugh at you, saying, “Here now is the man who did not make God his stronghold but trusted in his great wealth and grew strong by destroying others!” But I am like an olive tree flourishing in the house of God; I trust in God’s unfailing love for ever and ever.

For what you have done I will always
praise you in the presence of your faithful
people. And I will hope in your name, for
your name is good.

VCC CHOIR



A cubist painting by Pablo Picasso. The scene is set indoors, likely a kitchen or a dining area. In the center, a woman with a white headscarf and a green and blue face looks towards the right. To her left, another woman with a blue headscarf and a yellow and blue face is pouring water from a teapot into a cup on a saucer. In the foreground, a woman with a red headscarf and a yellow and blue face is looking down. The background features a window with yellow and blue panes. The overall style is characterized by bold outlines and a rich, varied color palette.

**SERMON:
DON'T JUST DO SOMETHING!**

RESPONSIVE HYMN - CH 582

Come Down, O Love Divine

1 Come down, O Love divine,
seek thou this soul of mine,
and visit it with thine own ardor glowing;
O Comforter, draw near,
within my heart appear,
and kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.

2 O let it freely burn,
till earthly passions turn
to dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
and let thy glorious light
shine ever on my sight,
and clothe me round, the while my path
illumining.

3 And so the yearning strong,
with which the soul will long,
shall far outpass the power of human
telling;
for none can guess its grace,
till Love create a place
wherein the Holy Spirit makes a dwelling.



Tomasz Piętak, organ

PRAYERS



DOXOLOGY - CH 46

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
praise Him, all creatures here below;
praise him above ye heavenly host: Praise
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen



A top-down view of a desk with a white notebook, two pens, a small green plant, and a large green leaf.

THIS WEEK'S

Announcements

check out what we're up to!

CLOSING HYMN - CH 724

O God of Earth and Altar

1 O God of earth and altar,
bow down and hear our cry,
our earthly rulers falter,
our people drift and die;
the walls of gold entomb us,
the swords of scorn divide,
take not thy thunder from us,
but take away our pride.

2 From all that terror teaches,
from lies of pen and tongue,
from all the easy speeches
that soothe us in our wrong,
from sale and profanation
of honour and the sword,
from sleep and from damnation,
deliver us, O Lord!

3 Awaken us to action and forge us into
one, defying sect and faction; O God, your
will be done!

Oppressive systems snare us; our apathies
increase. Great God, in mercy spare us for
justice and for peace!

BLESSING



Go in peace to love
and serve the
Lord.

Thanks be to God

Amen



POSTLUDE

Tomasz Piętak, organ