



Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost

23 August 2026

Pastor Bekah Davis



Tomasz Pietak, Organ

PRELUDE & MEDITATION

WELCOME & CANDLE LIGHTING



SPECIAL MUSIC



OPENING HYMN – 16 COME THOU FOUNT

Come, thou Fount of every blessing,
tune my heart to sing thy grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing,
call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it
mount of God's redeeming love.

2.

Here I raise to thee an altar;
hither by thy help I've come;
and I hope, by thy good pleasure,
safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger,
wandering from the fold of God;
he, to rescue me from danger,
interposed his precious blood.

3.

O, to grace how great a debtor
daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
bind my wandering heart to thee:
Prone to wander, how I feel it,
prone to leave the God I love;
here's my heart, O take and seal it;
seal it for thy courts above.

PASSING OF THE PEACE





SPECIAL PEOPLE

SCRIPTURE READING

Isaiah 51:1-6

Read by Linda Bednar

“Listen to me, you who pursue righteousness and who seek the Lord: Look to the rock from which you were cut and to the quarry from which you were hewn; look to Abraham, your father, and to Sarah, who gave you birth. When I called him he was only one man, and I blessed him and made him many. The Lord will surely comfort Zion and will look with compassion on all her ruins; he will make her deserts like Eden, her wastelands like the garden of the Lord. Joy and gladness will be found in her, thanksgiving and the sound of singing. “Listen to me, my people;

hear me, my nation: Instruction will go out from me; my justice will become a light to the nations. My righteousness draws near speedily, my salvation is on the way, and my arm will bring justice to the nations. The islands will look to me and wait in hope for my arm. Lift up your eyes to the heavens, look at the earth beneath; the heavens will vanish like smoke, the earth will wear out like a garment and its inhabitants die like flies. But my salvation will last forever, my righteousness will never fail.

SCRIPTURE READING

Matthew 16:13-20

When Jesus came to the region of Caesarea Philippi, he asked his disciples, “Who do people say the Son of Man is?” They replied, “Some say John the Baptist; others say Elijah; and still others, Jeremiah or one of the prophets.” “But what about you?” he asked. “Who do you say I am?” Simon Peter answered, “You are the Messiah, the Son of the living God.” Jesus replied, “Blessed are you, Simon son of Jonah, for this was not revealed to you by flesh and blood, but by my Father

in heaven. And I tell you that you are Peter, and on this rock I will build my church, and the gates of Hades will not overcome it. I will give you the keys of the kingdom of heaven; whatever you bind on earth will be bound in heaven, and whatever you loose on earth will be loosed in heaven.” Then he ordered his disciples not to tell anyone that he was the Messiah.

Psalm 138

I will praise you, Lord, with all my heart;
before the “gods” I will sing your praise.
I will bow down toward your holy temple
and will praise your name
for your unfailing love and your faithfulness,
for you have so exalted your solemn decree
that it surpasses your fame.
When I called, you answered me;
you greatly emboldened me.
May all the kings of the earth praise you, Lord,
when they hear what you have decreed.

May they sing of the ways of the Lord,
for the glory of the Lord is great.

Though the Lord is exalted, he looks kindly on the lowly;
though lofty, he sees them from afar.

Though I walk in the midst of trouble,
you preserve my life.

You stretch out your hand against the anger of my foes;
with your right hand you save me.

The Lord will vindicate me;
your love, Lord, endures forever—
do not abandon the works of your hands.

Sermon



RESPONSIVE HYMN – 561 IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll,
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

[Refrain:]

It is well (It is well) with my soul (with my soul),
it is well, it is well with my soul.

2.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul.

[Refrain:]

It is well (It is well) with my soul (with my soul),
it is well, it is well with my soul.

3.

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!

My sin, not in part but the whole,
is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

[Refrain:]

It is well (It is well) with my soul (with my soul),
it is well, it is well with my soul.

4.

May God haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,
even so, it is well with my soul.

[Refrain:]

It is well (It is well) with my soul (with my soul),
it is well, it is well with my soul.

**OFFERING
&
MEDITATION**



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!

PRAYERS



Our Father in heaven
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done, on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours now and forever.
Amen.

SPECIAL MUSIC





ANNOUNCEMENTS

CLOSING HYMN – 609 TAKE MY LIFE, LET IT BE

Take my life and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days;
let them flow in endless praise,
let them flow in endless praise.

2.

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.

3.

Take my voice and let me sing
unto God my praise I bring.

Take my lips and let them be
filled with messages from thee,
filled with messages from thee.

4.

Take my silver and my gold;
not a mite would I withhold.

Take my intellect and use
every power as thou shalt choose,
every power as thou shalt choose.

5.

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.

6.

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.

BLESSING

**GO IN PEACE TO LOVE
AND SERVE THE LORD.**

THANKS BE TO GOD

Amen! אָמֵן



POSTLUDE

Tomasz Pietak, Organ