

OAK HILL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

August 29, 2021

Worship Bulletin

10:30 a.m.

Gathering Music Brian, John, and Paul
Welcome Rev. Erin Counihan
Prelude *There Is a Name I Love to Hear* Susan Brown
Call to Worship Sandy Kay

One: Come, dear friends and gather in God's presence.

Many: Come, dear Spirit and welcome us here.

One: Come, beloved children and know that you are adored.

Many: Come, Holy Divine and know that we are listening.

One: Come, wild and precious ones and know that you are called.

Many: Come, Jesus, our friend, and help show us the way.

One: Come, you community of seekers, of believers, of wonderers and wanderers, and let God meet you here.

Many: Come, you wonderful Host of Hosts. We are here to worship you.

Song *Fairest Lord Jesus* Kim Smith
Prayer of Confession Oak Hill Community

Holy God, hear our prayer. As violence rages, as battles continue, as lies run free, as greed strengthens its hold, renew us. For the ways in which we have been a part of hurting our neighbors, ignoring your justice, abandoning your truth, and cheapening your love, forgive us. For the moments when we were too harsh, too busy, or too easily distracted, forgive us. For the grace, peace, and love we have denied, forgive us. By your mercy, O God, forgive us and renew us again. Create clean hearts in us and call us into service again. Strengthen us to witness to your story, to share your welcome, and to offer your love everywhere we go and in everything we do. Today and always, we pray in Jesus' name, Amen.

Time for silent confession and prayer.

Assurance of Pardon Rev. Erin Counihan
Peace Oak Hill Community

Time for Growing Disciples Rev. Erin Counihan
Scripture Mark 7:1-8, 14-15, 21-23
Song of Solomon 2:8-16

Sermon Rev. Erin Counihan

Song *It Is Well With My Soul* Susan Brown

Offering *You can make an offering online or place your offering in the plate on the table in the back of the sanctuary.* Oak Hill Community

Prayers of the People Oak Hill Community

Announcements Rev. Erin Counihan

Benediction Rev. Erin Counihan

Postlude *Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts* Susan Brown

Thank you for participating today in worship with Oak Hill. You are invited to join us outside for a bit of fellowship after the service. Please check our website for more info and updates: www.oakhillpcusa.org.

First Reading: Mark 7:1-8, 14-15, 21-23

Voice 1: Now when the Pharisees and some of the scribes who had come from Jerusalem gathered around him, they noticed that some of his disciples were eating with defiled hands, that is, without washing them.

Voice 2: (For the Pharisees, and all the Jews, do not eat unless they thoroughly wash their hands, thus observing the tradition of the elders; and they do not eat anything from the market unless they wash it; and there are also many other traditions that they observe, the washing of cups, pots, and bronze kettles.)

Voice 1: So the Pharisees and the scribes asked him, "Why do your disciples not live according to the tradition of the elders, but eat with defiled hands?"

Voice 2: He said to them:

All: "Isaiah prophesied rightly about you hypocrites, as it is written, 'This people honors me with their lips, but their hearts are far from me; in vain do they worship me, teaching human precepts as doctrines.' You abandon the commandment of God and hold to human tradition."

Voice 1: Then he called the crowd again and said to them, "Listen to me, all of you, and understand: there is nothing outside a person that by going in can defile, but the things that come out are what defile."

Voice 2: For it is from within, from the human heart, that evil intentions come: fornication, theft, murder, adultery, avarice, wickedness, deceit, licentiousness, envy, slander, pride, folly.

All: All these evil things come from within, and they defile a person."

Voice 2: The Word of God for the People of God.

All: Thanks be to God.

Second Reading: Song of Solomon 2:8-16

The voice of my beloved!

Look, he comes,
leaping upon the mountains,
bounding over the hills.

My beloved is like a gazelle
or a young stag.

Look, there he stands
behind our wall,
gazing in at the windows,
looking through the lattice.

My beloved speaks and says to me:

"Arise, my love, my fair one,
and come away;

for now the winter is past,
the rain is over and gone.

The flowers appear on the earth;
the time of singing has come,
and the voice of the turtledove

is heard in our land.

The fig tree puts forth its figs,
and the vines are in blossom;
they give forth fragrance.

Arise, my love, my fair one,
and come away.

O my dove, in the clefts of the rock,
in the covert of the cliff,

let me see your face,
let me hear your voice;

for your voice is sweet,
and your face is lovely.

Catch us the foxes,
the little foxes,

that ruin the vineyards—
for our vineyards are in blossom."

My beloved is mine and I am his;
he pastures his flock among the lilies.