

# OAK HILL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

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July 31, 2022

8<sup>th</sup> Sunday after Pentecost

10:30 a.m.

**\*Please rise, in body or in spirit.**

**Gathering Music**

Brian, John, and Paul

**Welcome**

Donna Cook

**Prelude**

*Christ Jesus, Come Dwell in My Heart*

Susan Brown

**\*Call to Worship**

Sheryl Ream

**One:** You who are bruised, broken, and beaten down by the hatred being spewed all around you,

**Many: God sees us and loves us. Let us come, and worship.**

**One:** You who are angrily lashing out at those who are different from you because you do not understand what is happening or why,

**Many: God sees us and loves us. Let us come, and be transformed.**

**One:** You who are comforting, caring, and consoling in the midst of vitriol and violence, doing your best to be kind and compassionate when your very being feels at risk,

**Many: God sees us and loves us. Let us come, and find rest for our spirit.**

**One:** Let us quiet our own thoughts and worship God.

**\*Opening Hymn**

*Be Thou My Vision*

No. 450

**\*Prayer for the Day (unison)**

Sheryl Ream

**Steadfast Love:**

like a child running down the sidewalk to play with her best friend on a summer's day,  
you eagerly come towards us.

**Child of God:**

with the anxious heart of a mother waiting at midnight, you long for us to come home,  
your arms aching to hold us.

**Fullness of Grace:**

when all others have turned away from us, you throw open the gates of the kin-dom,  
inviting us in to share in the joy of your people.

God in Community, Holy in One, hear us as we pray this day. Amen.

**Call to Confession**

Rev. Dr. Jacquelyn Foster

**Prayer of Confession (unison)**

Oak Hill Community

**How can we forget them, Calling God, those who have been thrown aside by the world, those whose cries are no longer heard by the powerful? How can we judge them, those who make choices with which we disagree, those who are so different from us? How can we still follow the hurlers of angry words, the purveyors of prejudice?**

**Continue to teach us better ways of living and doing, God of grace. You gather us from our foolishness, so we might be led into acts of mercy. You redeem us from our mistakes so we might bend down and feed those who hunger for hope. Your compassion, so warm and tender, is gifted to us through Jesus Christ, in whose name we pray. Amen.**

*Time for silent prayers of confession.*

**Assurance of Pardon**

Rev. Dr. Jacquelyn Foster

**One:** Do not be afraid. More than anything else, God would rather turn fetid swamps into pools of crystal-clear water, bonds of sin into cords of compassion; sinners into servants.

**Many: God loves us. God forgives us. God lifts us to new life. Thanks be to God. Amen.**

**Peace**

Oak Hill Community

**Time for Growing Disciples**

Lisa Thompson

**Special Music**

*Theme from Concerto No. 2*

Kim Smith, flutist

<b>First Scripture Reading</b>	Psalm 107:1-9, 43	Sheryl Ream
<b>Second Scripture Reading</b>	Hosea 11:1-11	Rev. Dr. Jacquelyn Foster
<b>Sermon</b>		Rev. Dr. Jacquelyn Foster
<b>Meditation</b>	<i>Ancient Words</i>	Susan Brown
<b>Offering</b>	<i>You can make an offering online at <a href="http://www.oakhillpcusa.org">www.oakhillpcusa.org</a>, place it in the plate on the table in the back of the sanctuary, or mail your check to the church.</i>	Oak Hill Community
<b>*Response</b>	<i>We Give Thee but Thine Own</i>	
	<b>We give thee but thine own, whate'er the gift may be; all that we have is thine alone, a trust, O Lord from thee.</b>	
<b>Prayers of the People</b>		Oak Hill Community
<b>The Lord's Prayer</b>		Oak Hill Community
	<b>Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.</b>	
<b>Announcements</b>		Donna Cook
<b>*Hymn</b>	<i>Our God, Our Help in Ages Past</i>	No. 687
<b>Benediction</b>		Rev. Dr. Jacquelyn Foster
<b>Postlude</b>	<i>He Is Exalted</i>	Susan Brown

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**First Scripture Reading** Psalm 107:1-9, 43 (CEB -Common English Bible)

“Give thanks to the LORD because he is good,  
because his faithful love lasts forever!”

<sup>2</sup> That’s what those who are redeemed by the LORD say,  
the ones God redeemed from the power of their enemies,  
<sup>3</sup> the ones God gathered from various countries,  
from east and west, north and south.

<sup>4</sup> Some of the redeemed had wandered into the desert, into the wasteland.  
They couldn’t find their way to a city or town.

<sup>5</sup> They were hungry and thirsty;  
their lives were slipping away.

<sup>6</sup> So they cried out to the LORD in their distress,  
and God delivered them from their desperate circumstances.

<sup>7</sup> God led them straight to human habitation.

<sup>8</sup> Let them thank the LORD for his faithful love  
and his wondrous works for all people,  
<sup>9</sup> because God satisfied the one who was parched with thirst,  
and he filled up the hungry with good things!

<sup>43</sup> Whoever is wise will pay attention to these things,  
carefully considering the LORD’s faithful love.

*Leader: This is the Word of the Lord.*

*People: Thanks be to God!*

## Second Scripture Reading

Hosea 11:1-11 (CEB)

11 When Israel was a child, I loved him,  
and out of Egypt I called my son.  
2 The more I called them,  
the further they went from me;  
they kept sacrificing to the Baals,  
and they burned incense to idols.  
3 Yet it was I who taught Ephraim to walk;  
I took them up in my arms,  
but they did not know that I healed them.  
4 I led them  
with bands of human kindness,  
with cords of love.  
I treated them like those  
who lift infants to their cheeks;  
I bent down to them and fed them.  
5 They will return to the land of Egypt,  
and Assyria will be their king,  
because they have refused to return to me.  
6 The sword will strike wildly in their cities;  
it will consume the bars of their gates  
and will take everything because of their  
schemes.  
7 My people are bent on turning away from me;  
and though they cry out to the Most High,<sup>[a]</sup>  
he will not raise them up.

8 How can I give you up, Ephraim?  
How can I hand you over, Israel?  
How can I make you like Admah?  
How can I treat you like Zeboiim?  
My heart winces within me;  
my compassion grows warm and tender.  
9 I won't act on the heat of my anger;  
I won't return to destroy Ephraim;  
for I am God and not a human being,  
the holy one in your midst;  
I won't come in harsh judgment.  
10 They will walk after the LORD,  
who roars like a lion.  
When he roars,  
his children will come trembling from the  
west.  
11 They will come trembling like a bird,  
and like a dove from the land of Assyria;  
and I will return them to their homes, says the  
LORD.

*Leader: This is the Word of the Lord.*

*People: Thanks be to God!*

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*Call to Worship based on call by Julie Gvillo [www.aplaceofgrace-juliegvillo.net/point-of-contact](http://www.aplaceofgrace-juliegvillo.net/point-of-contact).  
Prayer of the Day and Prayer of Confession based on prayers by Thom M. Schuman at  
[www.lectionaryliturgies.blogspot.com](http://www.lectionaryliturgies.blogspot.com).*

*Thank you for participating today in worship with Oak Hill. Please check our website for more  
information and updates: [www.oakhillpcusa.org](http://www.oakhillpcusa.org).*

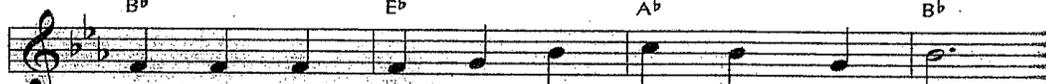
## Be Thou My Vision

Capo 1: (D) Eb (G) Ab (D/F#) Eb/G (A7) Bb7 (D) Eb



1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;  
 2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true Word;  
 3 Rich - es I heed not, nor vain, emp - ty praise;  
 4 High King of Heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

(A) Bb (D) Eb (G) Ab (A) Bb



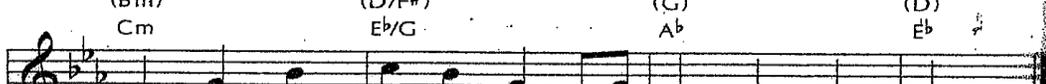
naught be all else to me, save that thou art;  
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;  
 thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;  
 may I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!

(G) Ab (D) Eb (F#m7) Gm7 (G) Ab (A) Bb



thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
 thou my soul's shel - ter, and thou my high tower;  
 thou and thou on - ly, first in my heart,  
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

(Bm) Cm (D/F#) Eb/G (G) Ab (D) Eb



wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.  
 raise thou me heaven - ward, O Power of my power.  
 High King of Heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.  
 still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

*Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.*

These stanzas are selected from a 20th-century English poetic version of an Irish monastic prayer dating to the 10th century or before. They are set to an Irish folk melody that has proved popular and easily sung despite its lack of repetition and its wide range.

TEXT: Irish poem; trans. Mary E. Byrne, 1905; vers. Eleanor Hull, 1912, alt.  
 MUSIC: Irish ballad; harm. David Evans, 1927  
 Music Harm. © 1927 Oxford University Press

SI A  
 10.10.10.

# 687 Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

(Psalm 90)

1 Our God, our help in a - ges past, our  
 2 Be - neath the shad - ow of thy throne thy  
 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or  
 4 A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight are

hope for years to come, our shel - ter from the  
 saints have dwelt se - cure; suf - fi - cient is thine  
 earth re - ceived its frame, from ev - er - last - ing  
 like an eve - ning gone, short as the watch that

storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:  
 arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.  
 thou art God, to end - less years the same.  
 ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

- 5 Time, like an ever rolling stream,  
 bears all our years away;  
 they fly forgotten, as a dream  
 dies at the opening day.
- 6 Our God, our help in ages past,  
 our hope for years to come,  
 be thou our guard while life shall last,  
 and our eternal home.

Many people sing this hymn unaware that it paraphrases Psalm 90, partly because this text speaks so immediately to the human condition. Since the middle of the 19th century, it has usually been joined to this tune named for the London parish where the composer was organist.