PENTECOST 7 SUNDAY

July 11, 2021

Organ Prelude: Arietta F. J. Haydn

Welcome, Announcements & Worship Theme

CALL TO WORSHIP:

We gather for worship as those who sometimes feel at the end of our rope.

We can find it difficult to cope with our lives, our school, our work, our relationships, our health, our finances, and our world.

We can worry about the future, we can be tormented by our past, we can feel overwhelmed by the present.

So we come looking for strength, inspiration, guidance, courage and empowerment.

We come looking for fullness, joy, resurrection and peace.

ALL: Find us as we worship you, O God, and give us your good gifts!

Hymn: Precious Lord, take my hand

No. 675

- 1. Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on let me stand; I am tired, I am weak, I am worn; through the storm, through the night lead me on to the light: take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.
- 2. When my way grows drear, precious Lord, linger near; when my life is almost gone, hear my cry, hear my call; hold my hand lest I fall: take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

3. When the darkness appears and the night draws near, and the day is past and gone, at the river I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand: take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

Prayer of Approach, Confession & The Lord's Prayer

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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us;
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;
For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, forever. Amen.

The Peace of Christ be with you all; And also with you.

Children's Theme for Church School

Special Music: "I'll walk with God" words P. F. Webster; music N. Brodszky

Soloist Erin Stone with pianist Bruce Nasmith

Scripture Reading: 1 Kings 19:1-18

Ahab told Jezebel all that Elijah had done, and how he had killed all the prophets with the sword. ²Then Jezebel sent a messenger to Elijah, saying, 'So may the gods do to me, and more also, if I do not make your life like the life of one of them by this time tomorrow.' ³Then he was afraid; he got up and fled for his life, and came to Beer-sheba, which belongs to Judah; he left his servant there.

4 But he himself went a day's journey into the wilderness, and came and sat down under a solitary broom tree. He asked that he might die: 'It is enough; now, O LORD, take away my life, for I am no better than my ancestors.' ⁵Then he lay down under the broom tree and fell asleep. Suddenly an angel touched him and said to him, 'Get up and eat.' ⁶He looked, and there at his head was a cake baked on hot stones, and a jar of water. He ate and drank, and lay down again. ⁷The angel of the LORD came a second time, touched him, and said, 'Get up and eat, otherwise the journey will be too much for you.' ⁸He got up, and ate and drank; then he went in the strength of that food for forty days and forty nights to Horeb the mount of God. ⁹At that place he came to a cave, and spent the night there.

Then the word of the LORD came to him, saying, 'What are you doing here, Elijah?' ¹⁰He answered, 'I have been very zealous for the LORD, the God of hosts; for the Israelites have forsaken your covenant, thrown down your altars, and killed your prophets with the sword. I alone am left, and they are seeking my life, to take it away.'

11 He said, 'Go out and stand on the mountain before the LORD, for the LORD is about to pass by.' Now there was a great wind, so strong that it was splitting mountains and breaking rocks in pieces before the LORD, but the LORD was not in the wind; and after the wind an

earthquake, but the LORD was not in the earthquake; ¹² and after the earthquake a fire, but the LORD was not in the fire; and after the fire a sound of sheer silence. ¹³ When Elijah heard it, he wrapped his face in his mantle and went out and stood at the entrance of the cave. Then there came a voice to him that said, 'What are you doing here, Elijah?' ¹⁴ He answered, 'I have been very zealous for the LORD, the God of hosts; for the Israelites have forsaken your covenant, thrown down your altars, and killed your prophets with the sword. I alone am left, and they are seeking my life, to take it away.' ¹⁵ Then the LORD said to him, 'Go, return on your way to the wilderness of Damascus; when you arrive, you shall anoint Hazael as king over Aram. ¹⁶ Also you shall anoint Jehu son of Nimshi as king over Israel; and you shall anoint Elisha son of Shaphat of Abel-meholah as prophet in your place. ¹⁷ Whoever escapes from the sword of Hazael, Jehu shall kill; and whoever escapes from the sword of Jehu, Elisha shall kill. ¹⁸ Yet I will leave seven thousand in Israel, all the knees that have not bowed to Baal, and every mouth that has not kissed him.'

We are listening, O God;

Speak to us!

Sermon: WHEN WE FEEL AT THE END OF OUR ROPE Dr. Harris

Special Music: "How can I keep from singing" American folksong arr. R. Walters

Soloists Anna Bateman and Shaun Alphonso with pianist Bruce Nasmith

Prayers of Thanksgiving & Pastoral Concern

Hymn: Dear Father, Lord of humankind

No. 451

- 1. Dear Father, Lord of humankind, forgive our foolish ways; reclothe us in our rightful mind; in purer lives thy service find, in deeper reverence, praise.
- 2. In simple trust like theirs who heard, beside the Syrian sea, the gracious calling of the Lord, let us, like them, without a word rise up and follow thee.
- 3. O sabbath rest by Galilee, O calm of hills above, where Jesus knelt to share with thee the silence of eternity, interpreted by love.
- 4. With that deep hush subduing all our words and works that drown the tender whisper of thy call, as noiseless let thy blessing fall as fell thy manna down.

5. Drop Thy still dews of quietness, till all our strivings cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and let our ordered lives confess the beauty of thy peace.

6. Breathe through the heats of our desire thy coolness and thy balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm.

Benediction

Threefold Amen

Organ Postlude: Fugue in C major

G. F. Handel

Thank you to Dr. Harris & Rev Rebecca, our musicians, Bruce Nasmith, Anna Bateman, Erin Stone, Shaun Alphonso, and Christopher Tanaka-Mann, and Michael Nettleton for operating the sanctuary camera.

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