

Community Presbyterian Church

Sunday,
9/20/20

Note: All text in [BLUE](#) is a clickable link, so pause the worship service recording, click, and listen!

Quote/Prayer for Meditation: "Seek the Lord and his strength; seek his presence continually. Remember the wonderful works he has done, his miracles, and the judgments he uttered," - Psalm 105:4-5

Greeting and Passing of the Peace

Announcements: Rev. Chris Scrivens

Prelude: "God, Who Held Poland" ("Boże, Coś Polzkę") by K. Kurpinski

Gathering Around the Word

Call to Worship:

God and Father of all,
you have willed that the last shall be first,
and you have made a little child the measure of your kingdom.

**Give us that wisdom which is from above,
so we may understand that, in your sight,
the one who serves is the greatest of all.
We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ,
who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy
Spirit, one God, forever and ever. Amen**

Opening Hymn: #81, "Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken"

1 Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God.
God, whose word cannot be broken, formed thee for a blest
abode. On the rock of ages founded, what can shake thy sure
repose? With salvation's walls surrounded, thou may'st smile at
all thy foes.

2 Round each habitation hovering, see the cloud and fire appear
for a glory and a covering, showing that the Lord is near. Thus
deriving from their banner light by night and shade by day, safe
they feed upon the manna which God gives them when they pray.

3 See, the streams of living waters, springing from eternal love,
well supply thy sons and daughters and all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river ever flows, their thirst to

assuage? Grace, so like the Lord the giver, never fails from age to age.

Prayer of Confession:

**Eternal and merciful God,
you have loved us with a love beyond our understanding,
and you have set us on paths of righteousness for your
name's sake; Yet, we have strayed from your way;
we have sinned against you in thought, word, and deed,
through what we have done and what we have left
undone, and we have wandered from your pathway.**

**As we remember the cleansing water of baptism, O God,
we praise you and give you thanks that you forgive us yet
again. Grant us now, we pray, the grace to die daily to sin,
and to rise daily to new life in Christ,
who lives and reigns with you,
and in whose strong name we pray. Amen.**

Silent Confession

Assurance of Pardon

Proclaiming the Word

Scripture Lessons:

Prophets: Jonah 3:10-4:11

Gospel: Matthew 20:1-16

Jonah 3:10–4:11

“When God saw what they did, how they turned from their evil ways, God changed his mind about the calamity that he had said he would bring upon them; and he did not do it. But this was very displeasing to Jonah, and he became angry. He prayed to the Lord and said, “O Lord! Is not this what I said while I was still in my own country? That is why I fled to Tarshish at the beginning; for I knew that you are a gracious God and merciful, slow to anger, and abounding in steadfast love, and ready to relent from punishing. And now, O Lord, please take my life from me, for it is better for me to die than to live.” And the Lord said, “Is it right for you to be angry?” Then Jonah went out of the city and sat down east of the city, and made a booth for himself there. He sat under it in the shade, waiting to see what would become of the city. The Lord God appointed a bush, and made it come up over Jonah, to give shade over his head, to save him from his discomfort; so Jonah was very happy about the bush. But when dawn came up the next day, God appointed a worm that attacked the bush, so that it withered. When the sun rose, God prepared a sultry east wind, and the sun beat down on the head of Jonah so that he was faint and asked that he might die. He said, “It is better for me to die than to live.”

But God said to Jonah, “Is it right for you to be angry about the bush?” And he said, “Yes, angry enough to die.” Then the Lord said, “You are concerned about the bush, for which you did not labor and which you did not grow; it came into being in a night and perished in a night. And should I not be concerned about Nineveh, that great city, in which there are more than a hundred

and twenty thousand persons who do not know their right hand from their left, and also many animals?""

Matthew 20:1-16

""For the kingdom of heaven is like a landowner who went out early in the morning to hire laborers for his vineyard. After agreeing with the laborers for the usual daily wage, he sent them into his vineyard. When he went out about nine o'clock, he saw others standing idle in the marketplace; and he said to them, 'You also go into the vineyard, and I will pay you whatever is right.' So they went. When he went out again about noon and about three o'clock, he did the same. And about five o'clock he went out and found others standing around; and he said to them, 'Why are you standing here idle all day?' They said to him, 'Because no one has hired us.' He said to them, 'You also go into the vineyard.' When evening came, the owner of the vineyard said to his manager, 'Call the laborers and give them their pay, beginning with the last and then going to the first.' When those hired about five o'clock came, each of them received the usual daily wage. Now when the first came, they thought they would receive more; but each of them also received the usual daily wage. And when they received it, they grumbled against the landowner, saying, 'These last worked only one hour, and you have made them equal to us who have borne the burden of the day and the scorching heat.' But he replied to one of them, 'Friend, I am doing you no wrong; did you not agree with me for the usual daily wage? Take what belongs to you and go; I choose to give to this last the same as I give to you. Am I not allowed to do what I choose with what belongs to me? Or are you envious because I am generous?' So the last will be first, and the first will be last.""

Sermon: ["Weathering the Storm"](#)

(Click the title above to be taken to the sermon video)

Hymn #487, "These Treasured Children"

1. These treasured children present now
 are bound to us by sacred vow;
 with love, we make a heartfelt claim
 to welcome them in Jesus' name.

 2. Our ancient story we shall tell,
 till these our children know it well
 within their souls and minds and hearts,
 for this is where their journey starts.

 3. We long to trust as children do
 and so entrust our days to you;
 in their young lives we clearly see
 a lesson in humility.

 4. Come, Holy Spirit, help us be
 a nurturing community;
 empower us to realize
 God's kingdom through our children's eyes.

 5.
 Then, tender God, each child embrace;
 God give them blessings, grant them grace.
 Surprise them, God, with wonders still,
 and gently guide them to your will.

Responding to the Word

Offertory: [Please visit our secure online giving page to make and offering today.](#)

Offertory: "What Wondrous Love Is This" with
"Take My Life and Let It Be"

Prayer of Dedication

Prayers of the People and 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 debts,
as we forgive our debtors;
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom,
and the power,
and the glory are yours,
now and forever. Amen.**

Closing Hymn: #846 "Fight the Good Fight"

1 Fight the good fight with all thy might. Christ is thy strength
and Christ thy right. Lay hold on life, and it shall be
thy joy and crown eternally.

2 Run the straight race through God's good grace; lift up thine
eyes, and seek Christ's face.
Life with its way before us lies;
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3 Cast care aside; lean on thy guide. God's boundless mercy will
provide. Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life,
and Christ its love.

4 Faint not nor fear: God's arms are near. God changeth not, and
thou art dear. Only believe, and thou shalt see that Christ is all in
all to thee.

Benediction: Rev Chris Scrivens

Postlude: "Do Not Forsake Us" ("now Opuszczaj
Nas") by Zofia Kowalska McGinn