Welcome

July 13, 2025

"Doing Likewise"

Luke 10:25-37

"The one who asks, 'Who is my neighbor?' thinks of others in the world as classifiable commodities. One can build fences to determine who is in the circle of those to be cared for, and who is not. Then we and all others can 'take care of our own,' thinking that our help should be directed to those who are related by ties of family or friendship—things based on law, rights, bloodlines, culture or tradition.... One should not seek to define who the neighbor is, but simply be a neighbor to one in need."

--Arland J. Hultgren, The Parables of Jesus

We Gather for Worship

Prelude

Welcome and Announcements

<u>Prayers</u> For wellness in our community. For Paulette Booker, Karoline Berg, the family of Joe Napolitano, Lois Wolfe, Robert Pierce, Mary Shelton. For those recovering from natural disasters, Ukraine, all refugees, all elected officials, peacekeepers, change agents, the ICCC, and our fellowship community.

**Study Group** Women's Study Group will meet on Tuesday, July 15 at 1:30pm in the fellowship hall and will finish our study of Chasing Vines by Beth Moore.

<u>Dollar Sunday</u> Today, July 13<sup>th</sup>, we are collecting an offering of cash or school supplies for the ADFAC school supply project.

# The Lighting of the Peace Candle

# Call to Worship:

One: We come with willing hearts and eager minds.

Many: Lead us in your truth, O God of our salvation!

One: We come in our weakness and with wandering spirits.

Many: Teach us your ways, O God of our salvation!

One: We come seeking the path of justice.

Many: We are ready to follow, O God of our salvation!

\*Hymn: "Crown Him with Many Crowns" (Red Hymnal, p. 295)

1 Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne; hark! how the heav'nly anthem drowns all music but its own: awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee, and hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

2 Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and side, rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified: no angel in the sky can fully bear that sight, but downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright.

3 Crown him the Lord of peace; whose pow'r a scepter sways from pole to pole, that wars may cease, absorbed in prayer and praise: his reign shall know no end; and round his pierced feet fair flow'rs of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

4 Crown him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time; Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime: all hail, Redeemer, hail! for thou hast died for me: thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.

## We Offer Our Prayer and Praise

Morning Psalm: 82

A Gift of Music: "Leave It There"

Ethan Ferguson, Ruth and Morgan Simmons

## Hymn: "Precious Lord, Take My Hand" (See insert)

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:

#### Refrain

Take my hand, precious Lord, Lead me home.

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:

#### Refrain

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:

### Refrain

# Pastoral Prayer The Prayers of the People The Lord's Prayer

We Attend to the Word

Sermon: "Doing Likewise" Dr. Bill Ireland

Luke 10:25-37

\*Hymn: "Lord, I Want to Be a Christian" (Red Hymnal, p. 530)

1 Lord, I want to be a Christian in my heart, in my heart.
Lord, I want to be a Christian in my heart.
In my heart, in my heart,
Lord, I want to be a Christian in my heart.

2 Lord, I want to be more loving in my heart, in my heart.
Lord, I want to be more loving in my heart.
In my heart, in my heart,
Lord, I want to be more loving in my heart.

3 Lord, I want to be more holy in my heart, in my heart.
Lord, I want to be more holy in my heart.
In my heart, in my heart,
Lord, I want to be more holy in my heart.

4 Lord, I want to be like Jesus in my heart, in my heart.
Lord, I want to be like Jesus in my heart.
In my heart, in my heart,
Lord, I want to be like Jesus in my heart.

## \*Benediction

\*The Irish Blessing
May the road rise to meet you,
May the wind blow at your back.
May the sun shine warmly on your face,
May the rain fall softly on your field.
And until we meet again, Til' we meet again,
May God hold you in the palm of his hand.

Postlude