July 12, 2020

Words are windows, or they’re walls,
They sentence us, or set us free.
When I speak and when I hear,
Let the love light shine through me.

~ Ruth Bebermeyer
THE SERVICE OF THE LORD’S DAY
July 12, 2020  10:30 AM

CENTERING OURSELVES FOR WORSHIP

PRELUDE  Sarabande from French Suite No. 5
Esther Lee, piano  J. S. Bach

Words of Welcome

Thank you for joining us today. We hope that today’s service will be meaningful for you. You can always visit us at our website for the latest happenings and information.

https://www.rolandparkchurch.org/

If this is your first time with us, you can email Pastor Mark to introduce yourself and learn more about the congregation:

pastor@rolandparkchurch.org

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*CALL TO WORSHIP  (Psalm 122)

It made me glad to hear them say,
“Let’s go to the house of the Lord!”
Jerusalem, we are standing inside your gates.
Let us go rejoicing to the house of the Lord.
Because of my friends and my relatives,
I will pray for peace.
And because of the house of the Lord our God,
I will work for your good.
Let us go rejoicing to the house of the Lord.

*HYMN #400  I Rejoiced When I Heard Them Say
Sing Verses 1, 4 & 5

(Scroll down for lyrics and music...)
400 I Rejoiced When I Heard Them Say
(Psalm 122)

1 I re - joiced when I heard them say: "Let us
go to the house of God." And now our feet are

2 Like a tem - ple of u - ni - ty is the
city, Je - ru - sa - lem. It is there all tribes will

3 It is faith - ful to Is - rael's law; there to
praise the name of God. All the judg - ment seats of

4 For the peace of all na - tions, pray: for God's
peace with - in your homes. May God's last - ing peace sur -

5 For the love of my friends and kin I will
bless you with signs of peace. For the love of God's own

stand - ing in your gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem!

Refrain

Sha - lom, sha - lom, the peace of God be here.

Sha - lom, sha - lom, God's jus - tice be ev - er near.
PRAYER OF CONFESSION

You are the God who listens:
hear our prayer today for all who lament or repent.

For those among us who face discrimination every day
because of their skin colour,
we lament.

For those among us with white skin who benefit
from racist systems sometimes even without realizing it,
we repent.

For those among us who have struggled and waited so long
for the Promised Land of freedom and equality,
we lament.

For those among us who have acted in racist ways
and have hurt people of colour,
we repent.

For those protesting injustice who face police brutality
and a justice system rigged against them,
we lament.

For those who think racism is someone else’s problem,
and not a problem for humanity,
we repent.

God of hope, show us how to work for justice together,
standing up for what is right,
stepping in when something’s wrong,
shouldering each other’s burdens,
holding each other accountable,
righting the wrongs we’ve done,
speaking truth to power.

We pray for change, lasting change,
for protection for protesters,
for a de-escalation of violence
and for government leaders who listen.

Deliver us from evil, within and without,
in Jesus' name we pray, Amen.
ASSURANCE OF GOD’S LOVE

The way of Christ is the way of new life.
The past is gone. A new day, with new opportunities begins.
Forgiveness, like a new morning, dawns.
It is ours to take, to follow,
to forgive as we have been forgiven.
Thanks be to God. Amen.

TIME FOR ALL GOD’S CHILDREN

SOLO

Blessed Assurance
Juliana Marin, soprano
Phoebe Palmer Knapp
arr. W. Cutter

PRAYER FOR UNDERSTANDING

GOD’S STORY

Lamentations 1: 8-22; 2: 10-22

Jerusalem sinned grievously,
so she has become a mockery;
all who honored her despise her,
for they have seen her nakedness;
she herself groans,
and turns her face away.

Her uncleanness was in her skirts;
she took no thought of her future;
her downfall was appalling,
with none to comfort her.
“O Lord, look at my affliction,
for the enemy has triumphed!”

Enemies have stretched out their hands
over all her precious things;
she has even seen the nations
invade her sanctuary,
those whom you forbade
to enter your congregation.

All her people groan
as they search for bread;
they trade their treasures for food
to revive their strength.
Look, O Lord, and see
how worthless I have become.

Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by?
Look and see
if there is any sorrow like my sorrow,  
    which was brought upon me,  
which the Lord inflicted  
    on the day of his fierce anger.

From on high he sent fire;  
    it went deep into my bones;  
he spread a net for my feet;  
    he turned me back;  
he has left me stunned,  
    faint all day long.

My transgressions were bound into a yoke;  
    by his hand they were fastened together;  
they weigh on my neck,  
    sapping my strength;  
the Lord handed me over  
    to those whom I cannot withstand.

The Lord has rejected  
    all my warriors in the midst of me;  
he proclaimed a time against me  
    to crush my young men;  
the Lord has trodden as in a wine press  
    the virgin daughter Judah.

For these things I weep;  
    my eyes flow with tears;  
for a comforter is far from me,  
    one to revive my courage;  
my children are desolate,  
    for the enemy has prevailed.

Zion stretches out her hands,  
    but there is no one to comfort her;  
the Lord has commanded against Jacob  
    that his neighbors should become his foes;  
Jerusalem has become  
    a filthy thing among them.

The Lord is in the right,  
    for I have rebelled against his word;  
but hear, all you peoples,  
    and behold my suffering;  
my young women and young men  
    have gone into captivity.

I called to my lovers  
    but they deceived me;
my priests and elders
perished in the city
while seeking food
to revive their strength.

See, O Lord, how distressed I am;
my stomach churns,
my heart is wrung within me,
because I have been very rebellious.
In the street the sword bereaves;
in the house it is like death.

They heard how I was groaning,
with no one to comfort me.
All my enemies heard of my trouble;
they are glad that you have done it.
Bring on the day you have announced,
and let them be as I am.

Let all their evil doing come before you;
and deal with them
as you have dealt with me
because of all my transgressions;
for my groans are many
and my heart is faint.

The elders of daughter Zion
sit on the ground in silence;
they have thrown dust on their heads
and put on sackcloth;
the young girls of Jerusalem
have bowed their heads to the ground.

My eyes are spent with weeping;
my stomach churns;
my bile is poured out on the ground
because of the destruction of my people,
because infants and babes faint
in the streets of the city.

They cry to their mothers,
"Where is bread and wine?"
as they faint like the wounded
in the streets of the city,
as their life is poured out
on their mothers’ bosom.

What can I say for you, to what compare you,
O daughter Jerusalem?
To what can I liken you, that I may comfort you,
    O virgin daughter Zion?
For vast as the sea is your ruin;
    who can heal you?

Your prophets have seen for you
    false and deceptive visions;
they have not exposed your iniquity
    to restore your fortunes,
but have seen oracles for you
    that are false and misleading.

All who pass along the way
    clap their hands at you;
they hiss and wag their heads
    at daughter Jerusalem;
"Is this the city that was called
    the perfection of beauty,
the joy of all the earth?"

All your enemies
    open their mouths against you;
they hiss, they gnash their teeth,
    they cry: "We have devoured her!
Ah, this is the day we longed for;
    at last we have seen it!"

The Lord has done what he purposed,
    he has carried out his threat;
as he ordained long ago,
    he has demolished without pity;
he has made the enemy rejoice over you,
    and exalted the might of your foes.

Cry aloud to the Lord!
    O wall of daughter Zion!
Let tears stream down like a torrent
    day and night!
Give yourself no rest,
    your eyes no respite!

Arise, cry out in the night,
    at the beginning of the watches!
Pour out your heart like water
    before the presence of the Lord!
Lift your hands to him
    for the lives of your children,
who faint for hunger
    at the head of every street.
Look, O Lord, and consider!
   To whom have you done this?
Should women eat their offspring,
   the children they have borne?
Should priest and prophet be killed
   in the sanctuary of the Lord?

The young and the old are lying
   on the ground in the streets;
my young women and my young men
   have fallen by the sword;
in the day of your anger you have killed them,
   slaughtering without mercy.

You invited my enemies from all around
   as if for a day of festival;
and on the day of the anger of the Lord
   no one escaped or survived;
those whom I bore and reared
   my enemy has destroyed.

One: For the Word of God in Scripture,
   For the Word of God among us,
   For the Word of God within us,
All: Thanks be to God.

MESSAGE

Windows or Walls? Pastor Mark

*HYMN #764 For the Troubles and the Sufferings PELAS DORES DESTE MUNDO

(Scroll down for lyrics and music...)
For the Troubles and the Sufferings

Pelas dores deste mundo

1 For the troubles and the sufferings of the world,
2 Lend an ear to the rising cry for help
1 Pelas dores deste mundo, ó Senhor,
2 Teus ouvidos se inclinem ao clamor

We call upon your mercy:
from oppressed and hopeless people:
Come!

1 whole creation’s laboring in pain!
Has ten your salvation, healing love!
2 un só tempo gemendo criação.
presente com tua salvação.

We pray for peace,
the blessed peace that
We pray for power,
the power that will sus - 
A tua pax, ben - di - ta irma - 
O teu poder sus - ten - te 

comes from making justice,
to cov er and em -
tain your people’s wit - ness:
until your King - dom

na - da co’a jus - ti - ça
a - bra - ce o mun - do ju - 
melho do teu po - vo.
Teu Rei - no ve - nha - g
PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

During the prayer there will be a time for you to give voice to your own prayers, after which the leader will say, “Lord, in your mercy,” or “Lord, we give thanks,” and the entire congregation responds, “Hear our prayer.”

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 thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.

OFFERING

Everyone has something to offer. Just your joining with us today is an offering of yourself to our communal worship. If this is your first time with us, we want to hear from you. Please let us know your name and how best to contact you after today’s service. You can do this in the Zoom chat room, by commenting on the Facebook Live Stream or by emailing Pastor Mark directly: pastor@rolandparkchurch.org. Pastor Mark or one of our leaders would love to be in touch with you in the coming days. Anyone is able to offer prayers. You can offer prayer requests in the chat room or on the Facebook Live Stream. Additionally, we invite you to visit the prayer request page on our website any day of the week: https://www.rolandparkchurch.org/care/prayer-concern-request/.

Finally, you can offer your monetary gifts to support the mission and ministry of our congregation. To give online, you can visit the giving page on our website to make a one time or recurring gift. If you prefer to give by check you can send it in to 4801 Roland Avenue, Baltimore, MD 21210. We thank you for joining us today and offering your voice, prayers and presence to our gathering.

*Doxology

(Scroll down for lyrics and music...)*
Praise God, from Whom
All Blessings Flow
Doxology

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all creatures here below; praise him above, ye heavenly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

*Or “God”

TEXT: Thomas Ken, 1695, 1709
MUSIC: Genevan Psalter, 1551

*Prayer of Dedication

*HYMN #772

Live Into Hope
Sing Verses 1, 3 & 4

(Scroll down for lyrics and music...)

TRURO
1 Live into hope of captives freed, of sight regained, the end of greed. The oppressed shall be the first to see the year of God’s own jubilee!
2 Live into hope! The blind shall see with insight and with clarity, removing shades of pride and fear, a vision of our God brought near.
3 Live into hope of liberty, the right to speak, the right to be, the right to have one’s daily bread, to hear God’s word and thus be fed.
4 Live into hope of captives freed from chains of fear or want or greed. God now proclaims our full release to faith and hope and joy and peace.

*CHARGE
IN OUR THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS TODAY

We look to our Lord for strength and healing. We look to each other to see our Lord in action. We remember all those in harm’s way, those recovering from natural disasters, refugees and people in conflict, and facing new challenges. Among our church family: the friends and loved ones of Darryl Fritze (Wayne Fritze's brother), Austin and Darlene George, the sister and niece of Holden McAleer and their family, Joan Buttner, Kent Moore, Claudia Neely Tiebout, Sharon Halm, Sandy Budd (daughter-in-law of Margaret Budd), the friends and loved ones of Sam Macfarlane, Jack Ordeman and his family, the community of Roland Park and David & Danny Guillaume along with the staff and children of Kay Papa Nou & Unity House.

IN PREPARATION FOR NEXT SUNDAY

July 19, 2020
10:30 AM Worship

Scripture: Lamentations
3: 1–3, 17–32; 5: 1–3, 18–22
Message: Community over Conformity

Join Us Via Zoom
https://zoom.us/j/343468948
Meeting ID: 343 468 948
Dial in +1 646 558 8656 US
Meeting ID: 343 468 948
Password Required:
Contact Pastor Mark or Check Weekly Email for Password
Pursuing Justice, Practicing Hospitality
and Engaging Curious Faith in a 21st Century World.

CHURCH STAFF
Mark W. Hanna, Pastor
Phillip Collister-Murray, Director of Music
Esther Lee, Organist
Shayla Redfearn, Director of Christian Education
Jennifer Ronald, Director of Church Relations
Caroline Mapp, Bookkeeper
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BOARD OF ELDERS
Jean Brune (2021*)
Jackie Capecci (2022**)
Mary Carey (2020*)
Laura Cochran (2020*)
Julie Evans (2021*)
Phoebe Evans Letocha (2021*)
Amy Lutzky (2022**)
Jim Lyall (2021**)
Neil McAslan (2022**)
Neil McCabe (2022**)
Andy Miller (2020*)
Ginny Rutherford (2020*), Clerk
Mark W. Hanna, Moderator
Nelson Murphy, Treasurer

* indicates 1st term, ** 2nd term

BOARD OF DEACONS
Tiffany Abraham (2021**)
David Bauer (2022**)
Beth Bishop (2020**)
Carol Bishop (2020*)
Connie Gardiner (2020*)
Amy Hanna (2022*)
Clay Langlotz (2020*)
Richard Letocha (2021*)
Daniel Martin-Minnich (2022**)
Kathy Matava (2022**)
Holden McAleer (2021*)
Bill Olsen (2021**)

YOUTH DEACONS
Audrey Hanna, Nathan Letocha,
Zach Lutzky & Annelise Olsen

An inclusive and welcoming congregation
of the Presbyterian Church (USA) and the
Presbytery of Baltimore.

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