# THE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH AT CALDWELL

326 Bloomfield Avenue Caldwell, NJ 07006 973-228-0310 www.firstprescaldwell.org



Our Mission: Shining God's light by ... Knowing Christ, Growing in His love, Going where He leads.

## Sunday, September 3, 2023 10:00 am Fourteenth Sunday after Pentecost

## REFLECTION

"Compassion asks us to go where it hurts, to enter into the places of pain, to share in brokenness, fear, confu sion, and anguish. Compassion challenges us to cry out with those in misery, to mourn with those who are lonely, to weep with those in tears. Compassion requires us to be weak with the weak, vulnerable with the vulnerable, and powerless with the powerless. Compassion means full immersion in the condition of being human."

**\*OPENING SONG** 

"At Your Name"

By: Phil Wickham

At Your name, the mountains shake and crumble At Your name, the oceans roar and tumble At Your name, angels will bow, the earth will rejoice Your people cry out

Lord of all the earth We shout Your name, shout Your name Filling up the skies With endless praise, endless praise Yahweh, Yahweh We love to shout Your name, oh Lord

At Your name, the morning breaks in glory At Your name, creation sings Your story At Your name, angels will bow, the earth will rejoice Your people cry out Lord of all the earth We shout Your name, shout Your name Filling up the skies With endless praise, endless praise Yahweh, Yahweh We love to shout Your name, oh Lord

There is no one like our God We will praise You, praise You There's no one like our God We will sing, we will sing There is no one like our God We will praise You, praise You Jesus, You are God We will sing

Lord of all the earth We shout Your name, shout Your name Filling up the skies With endless praise, endless praise Yahweh, Yahweh We love to shout Your name, oh Lord

## WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

#### **OPENING PRAYER**

#### \*SONGS

"Come Thou Fount (Above All Else)"

By: Shane & Shane

Come thou fount of every blessing Tune my heart to sing Thy grace Streams of mercy never ceasing Calls for songs of loudest praise

Teach me some melodious sonnet Sung by flaming tongues above Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it Mount of Thy redeeming love

Here I raise my Ebenezer Hither by Thy help I come And I hope by Thy good pleasure Safely to arrive at home

Jesus sought me when a stranger Wandering from the fold of God He to rescue me from danger Interposed His precious blood Oh to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be Let Thy goodness like a fetter Bind my wandering heart to Thee Prone to wander, Lord I feel it

Prone to leave the God I love Here's my heart Lord take and seal it Seal it for Thy courts above Above all else I adore Your name

Above all else tune my heart to sing Your praise Above all else I adore Your name *REPEAT 3X* 

Above all else tune my heart to sing Your praise The highest praise, the loudest praise To the name above every name

Prone to wander, Lord I feel it Prone to leave the God I love Here's my heart Lord, take and seal it Seal it for Thy courts above

#### \*SONG

"In Christ Alone"

By: Stuart Townend

In Christ alone, my hope is found He is my light, my strength, my song This Cornerstone, this solid ground Firm through the fiercest drought and storm

What heights of love, what depths of peace When fears are stilled, when strivings cease My Comforter, my All in All Here in the love of Christ I stand

There in the ground His body lay Light of the world by darkness slain Then bursting forth in glorious Day Up from the grave He rose again

And as He stands in victory Sin's curse has lost its grip on me For I am His and He is mine Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death This is the power of Christ in me From life's first cry to final breath Jesus commands my destiny No power of hell, no scheme of man Can ever pluck me from His hand Till He returns or calls me home Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

No guilt in life, no fear in death This is the power of Christ in me From life's first cry to final breath Jesus commands my destiny

SCRIPTURE READINGS	Psalm 26:1-8 Romans 12:9-21	Page, 476, OT Page, 151, NT
SERMON	"Being a Loving Light of the World"	Bonnie Chiappetta
*SONG	"All The People Said Amen"	By: Matt Maher
You are not alone if you are lonely When you're feeling frail, you're not the only We are all the same in need of mercy To be forgiven and be free It's all you got to lean on But thank God, it's all you need And all the people said Amen, whoa, oh-oh And all the people said Amen Give thanks to the Lord, for his love never ends And all the people said Amen If you're rich or poor, well, it don't matter Weak or strong, we know love is what we're after We're all broken, but we're all in this together God knows we stumble and fall And all the people said Amen, whoa, oh-oh And all the people said Amen Give thanks to the Lord, for his love never ends And all the people said Amen Give thanks to the Lord, for his love never ends And all the people said Amen Give thanks to the Lord, for his love never ends And all the people said Amen		

Blessed are the poor in spirit who are torn apart Blessed are the prosecuted and the pure in heart Blessed are the people hungry for another start For their's is a kingdom, the kingdom of God

And all the people said Amen, whoa, oh-oh-oh And all the people said Amen Give thanks to the Lord, for his love never ends And all the people said Amen

And all the people said Amen, whoa, oh-oh-oh And all the people said Amen Give thanks to the Lord, for his love never ends And all the people said Amen And all the people said Amen

### JOYS AND CONCERNS AND PRAYERS

#### \*CLOSING SONG

"In Tenderness"

By: Citizens

In tenderness He sought me Weary and sick with sin And on His shoulders brought me Back to His fold again While angels in His presence sang Until the courts of heaven rang

Ooh, the love that sought me! Ooh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold of God Grace that brought me to the fold of God

He died for me while I was sinning Needy and poor and blind He whispered to assure me "I've found thee; thou art Mine" I never heard a sweeter voice It made my aching heart rejoice

Ooh, the love that sought me! Ooh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold of God Grace that brought me to the fold of God

Upon His grace I'll ponder And sing anew His praise With all adoring wonder His blessings I retrace It seems as if eternal days Are far too short to sing His praise

Ooh, the love that sought me! Ooh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold of God Grace that brought me to the fold of God

Ooh, the love that sought me! Ooh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold of God Grace that brought me to the fold of God \*Please rise in the body or spirit

## WORSHIP PARTICIPANTS

Bonnie Chiappetta, Preacher Valerie Shondel, Director of Music Scott Westenberger, Worship Leader Lauren Willenborg Ray Liptak, AV Engineer Michael Sperrazza, & Matthew Califf AV Team

 $\frac{1}{11}$  We are glad you have chosen to worship here today! Please come again!

 $\frac{1}{1}$  For more information about our church, please visit our website:

www.firstprescaldwell.org



THE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH AT CALDWELL 326 Bloomfield Avenue Caldwell, NJ 07006 973-228-0310