



Covenant

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

CHRIST • PEOPLE • COMMUNITY

603 Sunset Drive, Johnson City, TN 37604
423-282-5324 ♦ fax 423-282-5346 ♦ office@cpcjc.org ♦ www.cpcjc.org
Facebook: "Covenant Presbyterian Church (Johnson City, TN.)"

SUNDAY, JULY 5, 2020

14TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

WELCOME

PRELUDE

"An American Medley"

arr. Mark Hayes

CALL TO WORSHIP

OPENING PRAYER

HYMN # 338

"O Beautiful for Spacious Skies"

O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain,
for purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain!
America! America! God shed his grace on thee,
and crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife,
who more than self their country loved, and mercy more than life!
America! America! God mend thine every flaw;
confirm thy soul in self-control, thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years
thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears!
America! America! May God thy gold refine
till all success be nobleness and every gain divine!

OLD TESTAMENT READING

Psalm 45:10-17

HYMN # 343, vs. 1, 5, & 6

“Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life”

Where cross the crowded ways of life, where sound the cries of race and clan,
above the noise of selfish strife, we hear your voice, O Son of Man.

O Master, from the mountainside, make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
among these restless throngs abide; O tread the city's streets again;

Till all the world shall learn your love, and follow where your feet have trod;
till glorious from your heaven above shall come the city of our God.

NEW TESTAMENT READING

Romans 7:15-25a

GOSPEL READING

Matthew 11:16-19, 25-30

SERMON

Rev. Dr. Michael Phoenix

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

CLOSING HYMN # 337

“My Country 'Tis of Thee”

My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing:
land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrims' pride,
from every mountainside let freedom ring.

My native country, thee, land of the noble free, thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills;
my heart with rapture thrills like that above.

Let music swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees sweet freedom's song.
Let mortal tongues awake; let all that breathe partake;
let rocks their silence break, the sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to thee, author of liberty, to thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright with freedom's holy light;
protect us by thy might, great God, our King.

POSTLUDE

“Celebration”

Lani Smith

TODAY AT COVENANT:

Interim Pastor:

Rev. Dr. Michael Phoenix

Organ/piano:

Jessica Siple, Music Director

Liturgist:

Cynthia Erdei