



Sunday July 31, 2022
We Prepare For Worship

Organ Prelude *Saraband* Howells

Welcome and Community Life News

Silent Reflection

But seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things will be added to you. Matthew 6:33

We Worship God

The Call to Worship Sheila Gault

L.: Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless God's holy name.

P: Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all God's benefits.

L.: The Lord is full of compassion and mercy,

P: slow to anger and abounding in love.

L: The Lord is with us from the rising of the sun to its setting, the Lord's name is to be praised!

P: Let us worship God.

*Opening Hymn *Let all things now living* #338

Prayers of Adoration and Confession

Lord's Prayer (*debt*s)

Assurance of Pardon

Minister: The peace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with you.

People: And also with you.

We Listen for God's Word

*Children's Hymn *Tell me the stories of Jesus* #348

Children's Time

Prayer for Illumination Eric Gault

Scripture Readings

Responsive Psalm - Psalm 107:1-9; 43 (*see insert*) Alireza Taghizadeh
Luke 12:13-21 NT p.74

Leader: The word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

Sermon: Regaining Your Focus on Life

Rev. Dr. H. Vais

*Hymn *There is a redeemer* #358

We Respond to God's Word

Presentation of the Offerings

Prayer of Dedication

Prayers of Thanksgiving & Intercession

*Closing Hymn *Be thou my vision* #461

We are Sent Out as God's People

*Charge and Benediction

*Musical Benediction

**Go now in peace, never be afraid,
God will go with you each hour of every day.
Go now in faith, steadfast, strong and true,
Know He will guide you in all you do.
Go now in love, and show you believe,
Reach out to others so all the world can see.
God will be there, watching from above.
Go now in peace, in faith, and in love. Amen**

Organ Postlude *Postlude in G* Stanford

**if you are able, please stand*

Welcome

We welcome everyone who is worshiping here with us today. We hope that you feel comforted in our fellowship and that you leave here refreshed and inspired in your personal life. You are invited to fill out a pew card.

****We welcome all children in worship. If you need to take a child out during the worship service, the service can still be heard in the lobby. Our ushers are available to assist you.**

Thank you to those who are assisting in today's service.

Due to COVID, we ask that masks be worn at all times.

Thank you and welcome once again to
John Charles
who is playing the organ for us today.

THORNHILL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

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www.tpchurch.net

Minister: Rev. Dr. Heather Vais

Director of Music Ministry: Vacant

Church Office Administrator: Nadine Calfa

Office Hours: Tuesday – Friday from 9:00 am to 1:00 pm

Custodian: Kirk McLeod



SUMMER HOURS
for
CHURCH OFFICE

The administrator's office hours for July and August will be Wednesday to Friday From 9:00 am to 12:00 pm.

- Please remember to **turn off** cell phones before you enter the Sanctuary. Thank you.
- Hearing assist systems are available for those who need them. Please speak to an usher.
- Large print bulletins are available from the ushers.

Due to severe allergies and/or disabilities with some individuals please refrain from using products containing PERFUMES or SCENTS (including cologne, hair sprays or after-shave lotions). Thank you.

Sunday School has ended for the Summer.

Today children may go to the Fellowship Hall for a movie during worship.



Through the months of July and August,
TPC welcomes our friends
from St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church in Maple,
who will be worshipping with us in person and online.

Rev. Dr. Heather is the Interim Moderator of the
congregation during their vacancy.
If you see someone new at church,
please extend a warm welcome to all our visitors!

Weekly Offerings and Gifts

To continue to support the church through your regular offerings during this pandemic there are several options available to do so.

Offerings can be mailed (address below) or dropped off at the church mail slot in the old wooden doors to the right of the entryway any time.

You may also donate on-line at Canada Helps through our web site at www.tpchurch.net or directly to Canada Helps.Org at <https://www.canadahelps.org/en/charities/thornhill-presbyterian-church/>

Pre-Authorized Debit (PAR) If you are interested in joining the PAR program contact Nadine at the church.

Thank you for your support!



Responsive Psalm Psalm 107:1-9; 43

- 1 Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good;
his love endures forever.
- 2 Let the redeemed of the Lord tell their story—
those he redeemed from the hand of the foe,**
- 3 those he gathered from the lands,
from east and west, from north and south.[a]
- 4 Some wandered in desert wastelands,
finding no way to a city where they could settle.**
- 5 They were hungry and thirsty,
and their lives ebbed away.
- 6 Then they cried out to the Lord in their trouble,
and he delivered them from their distress.**
- 7 He led them by a straight way
to a city where they could settle.
- 8 Let them give thanks to the Lord for his unfailing love
and his wonderful deeds for mankind,**
- 9 for he satisfies the thirsty
and fills the hungry with good things.
- 43 Let the one who is wise heed these things
and ponder the loving deeds of the Lord.**

L: The word of the Lord.

P: Thanks be to God

Hymn

Let all things now living

Let all things now living a song of thanksgiving
to God our Creator triumphantly raise,
who fashioned and made us, protected and stayed us,
by guiding us on to the end of our days.

God's banners are o'er us;
pure light goes before us,
a pillar of fire shining forth in the night,
till shadows have vanished and darkness is banished,
as forward we travel from light into Light.

By law God enforces: the stars in their courses
and sun in its orbit obediently shine.

The hills and the mountains, the rivers and fountains,
the depths of the ocean proclaim God divine.

We, too, should be voicing our love and rejoicing;
with glad adoration a song let us raise,
till all things now living unite in thanksgiving:
to God in the highest, hosanna and praise!

Hymn

Tell me the stories of Jesus

Tell me the stories of Jesus I love to hear;
things I would ask him to tell me if he were here:
scenes by the wayside, tales of the sea,
stories of Jesus, tell them to me.

First let me hear how the children stood round his knee,
and I shall fancy his blessing resting on me:
words full of kindness, deeds full of grace,
all in the love-light of Jesus' face.

Tell me about the disciples from far and near,
and I will listen among them eager to hear.
Whose loaves and fishes did Jesus bless,
showing the people God's tenderness?

Tell me, in accents of wonder, how rolled the sea,
tossing the boat in a tempest on Galilee,
and how the Master, ready and kind,
chided the billows and hushed the wind.

Into the city I'd follow the children's band,
waving a branch of the palm tree high in my hand;
one of his heralds, yes, I would sing
loudest hosannas: "Jesus is King!"

Hymn

There is a redeemer

There is a redeemer,
Jesus, God's own Son,
precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
Holy One.

Thank you, O my Father,
for giving us your Son,
and leaving your Spirit
till your work on earth is done.

Jesus my Redeemer,
name above all names,
precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
Oh for sinners slain.

Thank you, O my Father,
for giving us your Son,
and leaving your Spirit
till your work on earth is done.

When I stand in glory,
I will see His face,
and there I'll serve my King forever,
in that holy place.

Thank you, O my Father,
for giving us your Son,
and leaving your Spirit
till your work on earth is done.

Hymn

Be thou my vision

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me, save that thou art,
thou my best thought in the day and the night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom; be thou my true word,
I ever with thee and thou with me Lord;
thou my great Father, thine own may I be,
thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
be thou my armour and be thou my might;
thou my soul's shelter and thou my high tower,
raise thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor vain earthly praise,
thou my inheritance, through all my days;
thou and thou only, the first in my heart,
high King of heaven, my treasure thou art!

High King of heaven, when the battle is done,
grant heaven's joy to me, O bright heaven's Sun;
heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O ruler of all.