



Havenwood Church

Presbyterian Church (USA)

May 18, 2025



The Word of Life, Millard Sheets, 1964

The Service of the Lord's Day

Order of Worship

**Please stand if you are able.
Congregation to recite bolded passages.*

PRELUDE

"What a Friend we have in Jesus"
by Shelton Ridge Love

Valerie Adelung

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

Jenn DiFrancesco

CALL TO WORSHIP

John Snead

Jesus greets us at the water's edge, offering us breakfast on the fire and posing heartfelt questions.

We come with full hearts and empty hands, with memories, regrets, and hopes not yet spoken.

Three times He asked, "Do you love me?" It was not a test, but an invitation. The intention was not to cause harm, but to extend a call.

"Yes, Lord. You know we love You." And we long to live like it's true.

So come. Bring your story, your sorrow, and your strength. Bring whatever you have.

Let us worship the One who sees it all and still says, "Follow me."

*HYMN # 250

"In the Bulb There Is a Flower"

INVITATION TO CONFESSION

John Snead

Come, not to hide what hurts, but to name it. Not to tidy yourself up, but to be made new. Let us pray together.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

John Snead

Holy One, we confess that we chase safety instead of sanctity. We want clarity, not calling. We prefer comfort over conviction. You prayed for us to be one, but we have chosen sides. You made us for joy, but we rehearse our grudges.

Forgive what we have fractured. Heal what we've hidden. And make us whole again, not by erasing what's broken, but by redeeming it. Amen.

(Silence is kept)

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Jenn DiFrancesco

Friends, believe the good news of the gospel: In Jesus Christ, we are forgiven!

Thanks be to God!

*CELEBRATION OF FORGIVENESS # 581

“Glory be to the Father”

***Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen, amen.***

*PASSING THE PEACE OF CHRIST

Jenn DiFrancesco

**May the Peace of Christ be with you.
and also with you.**

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

John Snead

God who still speaks, break open the Word for us. Not so we can master it, but so it can move us. Not just so we can explain it, but so we can live it. Amen.

When they had finished breakfast, Jesus said to Simon Peter, “Simon son of John, do you love me more than these?” He said to him, “Yes, Lord; you know that I love you.” Jesus said to him, “Feed my lambs.” A second time he said to him, “Simon son of John, do you love me?” He said to him, “Yes, Lord; you know that I love you.” Jesus said to him, “Tend my sheep.” He said to him the third time, “Simon son of John, do you love me?” Peter felt hurt because he said to him the third time, “Do you love me?” And he said to him, “Lord, you know everything; you know that I love you.” Jesus said to him, “Feed my sheep. Very truly, I tell you, when you were younger, you used to fasten your own belt and to go wherever you wished. But when you grow old, you will stretch out your hands, and someone else will fasten a belt around you and take you where you do not wish to go.” (He said this to indicate the kind of death by which he would glorify God.) After this he said to him, “Follow me.”

Peter turned and saw the disciple whom Jesus loved following them; he was the one who had reclined next to Jesus at the supper and had said, “Lord, who is it that is going to betray you?” When Peter saw him, he said to Jesus, “Lord, what about him?” Jesus said to him, “If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you? Follow me!” So the rumor spread among the brothers and sisters that this disciple would not die. Yet Jesus did not say to him that he would not die, but, “If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you?”

This is the Word of God for the people of God.

Thanks be to God.

SPECIAL MUSIC

“All the Way My Savior Leads Me” by Charles McCartha

Chancel Choir

*All the way my Savior leads me; what have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy who through life has been my guide?
Heav’nly peace, divinest comfort, here by faith in Him to dwell!
For I know, whate’er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well.*

*All the way my Savior leads me, cheers each winding path I tread,
Giving grace for ev’ry trial, feeding me His living bread;
Though my weary steps may falter, and my soul athirst may be,
Gushing from the rock before me, lo! a spring of joy I see.*

*All the way my Savior leads me; O the fullness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised in my Father’s house above;
When my spirit, made immortal, wings its flight to realms of day,
This my song through endless ages, “Jesus led me all the way.”*

SERMON

Sanctified in the Shards

Jenn DiFrancesco

*HYMN # 693

"Though I May Speak"

BLESSING OF THE MOSAIC HEART

Jenn DiFrancesco

PASTORAL PRAYER AND LORD'S PRAYER

Jenn DiFrancesco

**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.**

INVITATION TO OFFERING

Jenn DiFrancesco

God takes what we offer, even when it feels small or scattered, and makes it holy. So we give with open hands and expectant hearts.

During this time of offering, you may place your gift in the plate as you leave this morning, or give in any of the other ways listed in your bulletin's announcement page.

OFFERTORY

“I Need Thee Every Hour”

Olivia Carlton
Kate Cooper
Becca Petersen

***DOXOLOGY #709**

“God, We Honor You”

God, we honor you.

God, we trust in you.

God, we worship and adore you.

Take what we bring, offered to you.

Teach us to show your abundant blessings.

Alleluia, alleluia,

Alleluia, Amen.

***PRAYER OF DEDICATION**

Jenn DiFrancesco

Take these gifts, O God, not just the money in our hands, but the prayers in our hearts, the weight we carry in our bones, and the time we offer to love what You love. Make it all holy. Amen.

***HYMN # 729**

"Lord, I Want to Be a Christian"

***BENEDICTION**

Jenn DiFrancesco

POSTLUDE

“Amen” by Mark Hayes

Valerie Adelung

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Thank you to our liturgist: John Snead

Thank you to our ushers: Dave Binkley, Betty Crovo

HAVENWOOD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH STAFF

The Rev. Jenn DiFrancesco, Supply Pastor

The Rev. Cathy Bashore, Parish Associate

Susan Riegger, Preschool Director

Valerie Adelung, Music Director

Jake Miller, Worship Technology Coordinator

Julia Wells, Administrator

Lloyd Martin, Facilities Manager

SESSION

Sharon Huber-Plano – Clerk of Session

Judi Forrester – Personnel Committee

Judy Binkley – Worship Committee

Wende Smith – Preschool Committee

Chip Hurley – Stewardship Committee

Donna Marshall – Scouts Liaison

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Susan Bond

Elaine DePoy

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Barbara Reade

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In the Bulb There Is a Flower 250

Hymn of Promise



1 In the bulb there is a flow - er; in the seed, an ap - ple tree;
 2 There's a song in ev - ery si - lence, seek - ing word and mel - o - dy;
 3 In our end is our be - gin - ning; in our time, in - fin - i - ty;



in co - coons, a hid - den prom - ise: but - ter - flies will soon be free!
 there's a dawn in ev - ery dark - ness, bring - ing hope to you and me.
 in our doubt there is be - liev - ing; in our life, e - ter - ni - ty.



In the cold and snow of win - ter there's a spring that waits to be,
 From the past will come the fu - ture; what it holds, a mys - ter - y,
 In our death, a res - ur - rec - tion; at the last, a vic - to - ry,



un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.

The writing of this hymn was spurred by a line from the poet T. S. Eliot: "In my end is my beginning."
 Shortly after this piece was completed, the author/composer's husband was diagnosed with what proved to be a terminal malignancy, and the original anthem version of this hymn was sung at his funeral.

Though I May Speak

693

The Gift of Love



1 Though I may speak with brav - est fire,
 2 Though I may give all I pos - sess,
 3 Come, Spir - it, come, our hearts con - trol;



and have the gift to all in - spire,
 and striv - ing so my love pro - fess,
 our spir - its long to be made whole.



and have not love, my words are vain,
 but not be given by love with - in,
 Let in - ward love guide ev - ery deed;



as sound - ing brass, and hope - less gain.
 the prof - it soon turns strange - ly thin.
 by this we wor - ship, and are freed.

As paraphrases of 1 Corinthians 13:1, 3 the first two stanzas here are in the first person singular, yet they lead into a plural prayer for the gift of such love, for it thrives in community. These words are especially poignant with this adaptation of an English folk melody.

729 Lord, I Want to Be a Christian

1 Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian in my heart, in my heart;
 2 Lord, I want to be more lov - ing in my heart, in my heart;
 3 Lord, I want to be more ho - ly in my heart, in my heart;
 4 Lord, I want to be like Je - sus in my heart, in my heart;

Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more lov - ing in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more ho - ly in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be like Je - sus in my heart.

In my heart, in my heart,
 In my heart, in my heart,

Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more lov - ing in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more ho - ly in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be like Je - sus in my heart.

Through its recurring phrase, "in my heart," this poignant African American spiritual expresses the desire that our professed faith will not be superficial or hypocritical but will permeate the very center of our being, so that we may truly be the people God calls us to be.