



Havenwood Church

Presbyterian Church (USA)

July 13, 2025



The Service of the Lord's Day

Order of Worship

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

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

Jenn DiFrancesco

PRELUDE

“Aria” by G.F. Handel

Valerie Adelung

CALL TO WORSHIP

Grace McDowell

Some days feel like a climb.

Others feel like a slide.

We come with weariness, wonder, questions, and praise.

We come with hearts that feel heavy and hands that still reach.

Deep calls to deep.

And God meets us there—with presence and with love.

Let us worship the One who holds us, whatever direction the day goes.

*HYMN # 39

“Great Is Thy Faithfulness”

INVITATION TO CONFESSION

Grace McDowell

Even in the depths, God listens. Even in the silence, God waits. Let us offer our whole selves to the One who receives us with mercy.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Grace McDowell

Holy One, we confess that we are tired of falling. Tired of watching others rise while we feel stuck. We've tried to hold it all together, but some days we can barely show up.

Forgive us when we pretend we're fine. Forgive us when we turn inward and away. Meet us in our longing. And remind us again that hope still holds. Amen.

(Silence is kept)

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Jenn DiFrancesco

The psalmist says, "Hope in God, for I shall again praise." Even now, that promise is for us. In Jesus Christ, we are forgiven, upheld, and never abandoned. **Thanks be to God.**

*CELEBRATION OF FORGIVENESS # 616

"Our God is an Awesome God"

*Our God is an awesome God
who reigns from heaven above
with wisdom, power, and love;
our God is an awesome God!*

*PASSING THE PEACE OF CHRIST

Jenn DiFrancesco

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

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

Grace McDowell

God, speak into our restless hearts. Speak into the ache and the silence. Let your Word find us where we are and remind us who we are. Amen.

SCRIPTURE

Psalm 42

Grace McDowell

As a deer longs for flowing streams,
so my soul longs for you, O God.
My soul thirsts for God,
for the living God.
When shall I come and behold
the face of God?
My tears have been my food
day and night,
while people say to me continually,
“Where is your God?”

These things I remember,
as I pour out my soul:
how I went with the throng[a]
and led them in procession to the house of God,
with glad shouts and songs of thanksgiving,
a multitude keeping festival.
Why are you cast down, O my soul,
and why are you disquieted within me?
Hope in God, for I shall again praise him,
my help and my God.

My soul is cast down within me;
therefore I remember you
from the land of Jordan and of Hermon,
from Mount Mizar.
Deep calls to deep
at the thunder of your torrents;
all your waves and your billows
have gone over me.
By day the Lord commands his steadfast love,
and at night his song is with me,
a prayer to the God of my life.

I say to God, my rock,
“Why have you forgotten me?
Why must I walk about mournfully
because the enemy oppresses me?”
As with a deadly wound in my body,
my adversaries taunt me,
while they say to me continually,
“Where is your God?”

Why are you cast down, O my soul,
and why are you disquieted within me?
Hope in God, for I shall again praise him,
my help and my God.

This is the Word of God for the people of God.
Thanks be to God.

SERMON

“When Life Drops You”

Jenn DiFrancesco

*HYMN # 626

“As the Deer”

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE 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

When life unravels, giving is still an act of hope. Let us offer what we can,
trusting that God will multiply it for healing and help.

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

“Theme from a Nocturne”
by Frederic Chopin

Valerie Adelung

***DOXOLOGY # 608**

“Praise God”

*Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
praise Christ, all people here below;
praise Holy Spirit ever more;
praise Triune God, whom we adore.*

***PRAYER OF DEDICATION**

Jenn DiFrancesco

God, take these gifts and hold them alongside all that we carry. Use them to lift someone, to steady someone, to remind someone they are not alone. Amen.

***HYMN # 676**

“Day is Done”

***BENEDICTION**

Jenn DiFrancesco

POSTLUDE

“Toccata in F Major” by Dietrich Buxtehude

Valerie Adelung

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Thank you to our liturgist: Grace McDowell

Thank you to our ushers: Joyce Beall

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

Joyce Beall – Personnel Committee

Judy Binkley – Worship Committee

Wende Smith – Preschool Committee

Chip Hurley – Stewardship Committee

Donna Marshall – Scouts Liaison

Samuel Gatua Muiruri – Spiritual Formation and Pastoral Support

DEACONS

Susan Bond

Elaine DePoy

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Barbara Reade

Jane Shaffer

Judy Yeager



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Great Is Thy Faithfulness

1 *Great is thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther;
 2 Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest,
 3 Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth,

there is no shad - ow of turn - ing with thee.
 sun, moon, and stars in their cours - es a - bove
 thine own dear pres - ence to cheer and to guide,

Thou chang - est not; thy com - pas - sions they fail not.
 join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness
 strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row:

As thou hast been thou for - ev - er wilt be.
 to thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy, and love.
 bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!


Refrain



Great is thy faith - ful - ness! Great is thy faith - ful - ness!
오 신 실 하 신 주 오 신 실 하 신 주



Morn - ing by morn - ing, new mer - cies I see.
날 마 다 자 비 를 베푸 시 며



All I have need - ed thy hand hath pro - vid - ed.
일 용 할 모 든 것 내 려 주 시 니



Great is thy faith - ful - ness, Lord un - to me!
오 신 실 하 신 주 나 의 구 주

Written as a meditation on Lamentations 3:22-23, this text is one of the few hymns among the 1200 poems by this Methodist writer and pastor that has gained much currency. The tune that appears here was composed especially for these words, and the pairing has proved enduring.

626

As the Deer

As the deer pants for the wa - ter, so my
soul longs af - ter you. You a - lone are my
heart's de - sire, and I long to wor - ship you.
You a - lone are my strength, my shield; to you a - lone
may my spir - it yield. You a - lone are my
heart's de - sire, and I long to wor - ship you.

Chords: D, A, Bm, Dsus, D, G, A7sus, A7, D, G, A7, D, A, Bm, Dsus, D, G, Asus, A7, D, Bm, Bm/A, G, D/F#, G, Bm, Em, F#sus, F#, D, A, Bm, Dsus, D, G, A7sus, A7, D.

Day Is Done

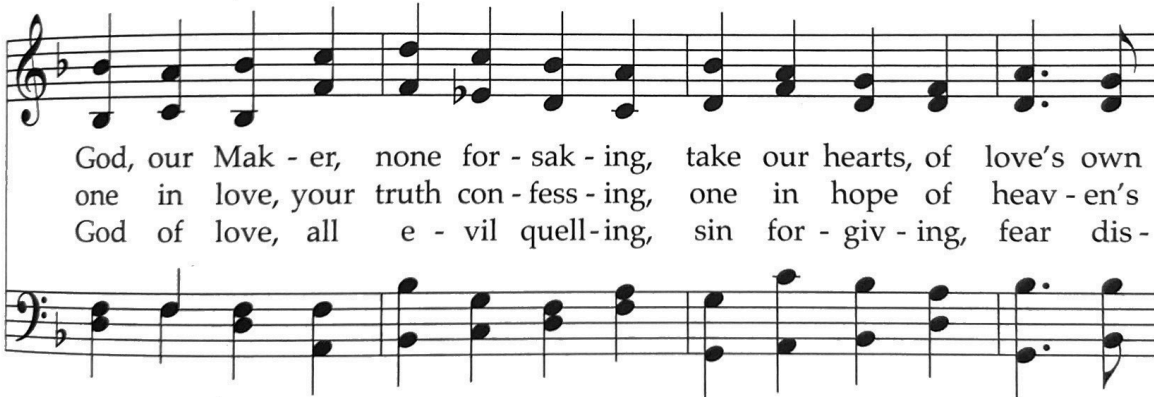
676



1 Day is done, but love un-fail-ing dwells ev-er here;
 2 Dark de-scends, but light un-end-ing shines through our night;
 3 Eyes will close, but you un-sleep-ing watch by our side.



shad-ows fall, but hope, pre-vail-ing, calms ev-ery fear.
 you are with us, ev-er lend-ing new strength to sight:
 Death may come; in love's safe-keep-ing still we a-bide.



God, our Mak-er, none for-sak-ing, take our hearts, of love's own
 one in love, your truth con-fess-ing, one in hope of heav-en's
 God of love, all e-vil quell-ing, sin for-giv-ing, fear dis-



mak-ing; watch our sleep-ing; guard our wak-ing; be al-ways near.
 bless-ing, may we see, in love's pos-sess-ing, love's end-less light!
 pel-ling, stay with us, our hearts in-dwell-ing, this e-ven-tide.

This 20th-century hymn by a Scottish Jesuit paraphrases several traditional evening prayers and takes its shape from the familiar Welsh tune to which it is set. Its rhyme pattern requires considerable poetic skill, as only three rhymes serve for the eight lines of text.

TEXT: James Quinn, SJ, 1969, alt.
 MUSIC: Welsh melody, c. 1784

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AR HYDY NOS
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