



Havenwood Church

Presbyterian Church (USA)

August 17, 2025



Song of the Vineyard, Kim Douglas Wiggins

The Service of the Lord's Day

Order of Worship

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

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

Judy Binkley

PRELUDE

“Berceuse” by Lani Smith

Valerie Adelung

CALL TO WORSHIP

Judy Binkley

Come, people of God, let us sing to the One who planted us with care.

God looked for justice but saw bloodshed. God hoped for righteousness but heard a cry.

Still, God calls out not to condemn us, but to be heard.

God summons the whole earth, from the rising of the sun to its setting.

Let us listen. Let us turn. Let us remember whose we are.

We come to worship the One who speaks truth in love, and calls us to bear good fruit.

*HYMN # 24

“God, Who Stretched the Spangled Heavens”

INVITATION TO CONFESSION

Judy Binkley

When we look closely, we see the ways we've missed the mark. The words we regret. The silences we kept. The harm we caused or ignored. And still, God invites us not to hide, not to pretend, but to come and be honest. So let us pray together.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Judy Binkley

God of justice and mercy, You planted us to bear good fruit, but too often we yield bitterness instead. We chase what is easy, ignore what is right, and forget that we belong to one another.

Forgive us. tend the soil of our hearts. Pull up what chokes your love. Make room in us again for compassion, courage, and grace. In Christ's name we pray. Amen.

(Silence is kept)

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Troy Bailey

**Friends, the mercy of God is not a fragile thing. It holds. It heals. It clears away what weighs us down and makes us new. So believe this good news:
In Jesus Christ, we are forgiven. Thanks be to God.**

*CELEBRATION OF FORGIVENESS # 701

"Lord, Prepare Me"

***Lord, prepare me to be a sanctuary,
pure and holy, tired and true.
With thanksgiving,
I'll be a living sanctuary for you.***

*PASSING THE PEACE OF CHRIST

Troy Bailey

**The Peace of Christ be with you.
and also with you.**

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

Judy Binkley

God of Word and Wisdom, You do not speak into a vacuum. You speak into our lives. So clear away distraction. Open our ears and soften our hearts. Let Your Word take root in us today. Amen.

SCRIPTURE

Psalm 50:1-8, 22-23

Judy Binkley

The mighty one, God the Lord,
speaks and summons the earth
from the rising of the sun to its setting.
Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty,
God shines forth.

Our God comes and does not keep silent;
before him is a devouring fire
and a mighty tempest all around him.
He calls to the heavens above
and to the earth, that he may judge his people:
“Gather to me my faithful ones,
who made a covenant with me by sacrifice!”
The heavens declare his righteousness,
for God himself is judge. Selah

Hear, O my people, and I will speak,
O Israel, I will testify against you.
I am God, your God.
Not for your sacrifices do I rebuke you;
your burnt offerings are continually before me.

Hebrews 11:29-12:2

By faith the people passed through the Red Sea as if it were dry land, but when the Egyptians attempted to do so they were drowned. By faith the walls of Jericho fell after they had been encircled for seven days. By faith Rahab the prostitute did not perish with those who were disobedient, because she had received the spies in peace.

And what more should I say? For time would fail me to tell of Gideon, Barak, Samson, Jephthah, of David and Samuel and the prophets, who through faith conquered kingdoms, administered justice, obtained promises, shut the mouths of lions, quenched the power of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, were made strong out of weakness, became mighty in war, put foreign armies to flight. Women received their dead by resurrection. Others were tortured, refusing to accept release, in order to obtain a better resurrection. Others suffered mocking and flogging and even chains and imprisonment. They were stoned to death; they were sawn in two; they were killed by the sword; they went about in skins of sheep and goats, destitute, persecuted, tormented—of whom the world was not worthy. They wandered in deserts and mountains and in caves and holes in the ground.

Yet all these, though they were commended for their faith, did not receive what was promised, since God had provided something better so that they would not, apart from us, be made perfect.

Therefore, since we are surrounded by so great a cloud of witnesses, let us also lay aside every weight and the sin that clings so closely, and let us run with perseverance the race that is set before us, looking to Jesus, the pioneer and perfecter of faith, who for the sake of the joy that was set before him endured the cross, disregarding its shame, and has taken his seat at the right hand of the throne of God.

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

Thanks be to God.

SCRIPTURE

Isaiah 5:1-7

Troy Bailey

I will sing for my beloved
my love song concerning his vineyard:
My beloved had a vineyard
on a very fertile hill.
He dug it and cleared it of stones
and planted it with choice vines;
he built a watchtower in the midst of it
and hewed out a wine vat in it;
he expected it to yield grapes,
but it yielded rotten grapes.

And now, inhabitants of Jerusalem
and people of Judah,
judge between me
and my vineyard.
What more was there to do for my vineyard
that I have not done in it?
When I expected it to yield grapes,
why did it yield rotten grapes?

And now I will tell you
what I will do to my vineyard.
I will remove its hedge,
and it shall be devoured;
I will break down its wall,
and it shall be trampled down.

I will make it a wasteland;
it shall not be pruned or hoed,
and it shall be overgrown with briers and thorns;
I will also command the clouds
that they rain no rain upon it.

For the vineyard of the Lord of hosts
is the house of Israel,
and the people of Judah
are his cherished garden;
he expected justice
but saw bloodshed;
righteousness
but heard a cry!

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

SERMON

“Sour Grapes”

Troy Bailey

*HYMN # 833

“O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go”

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND LORD'S PRAYER

Troy Bailey

**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

Troy Bailey

God has given us so much: life, breath, purpose, and hope. And so, in response, we offer what we can: our gifts, our time, and ourselves. Let us bring our offerings to God with open hands and willing 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

“Children’s Song Medley” by Mark Hayes

Valerie Adelung

*DOXOLOGY # 710

“We Lift Our Voices”

*We lift our voices; we lift our hands;
we lift our lives up to you: we are an offering.
Lord, use our voices; Lord, use our hands;
Lord, use our lives; they are yours: we are an offering.
All that we have, all that we are, all that we hope to be,
we give to you, we give to you.
We lift our voices; we lift our hands;
we lift our lives up to you:
we are an offering; we are an offering.*

*PRAYER OF DEDICATION AND
BLESSING OF SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Troy Bailey

God of abundance, we offer these gifts to You, our money, our time, our school supplies, signs of our care for Your children and Your world.

Bless these gifts, O God, and bless the hands that give them.

For every notebook and crayon, every glue stick and backpack, we pray your Spirit fills them with hope.

May these supplies bring joy to the children who receive them.

For the students of Fullerton Elementary, may they feel encouraged and supported. May they know they are not alone.

We pray for curiosity, courage, and confidence in the year ahead.

For the teachers, staff, and families, grant wisdom, strength, and grace.

Let this be a school year full of growth, kindness, and peace.

And use all our offerings—these supplies and our lives, for the work of Your justice, Your love, and Your kin-dom.

In Jesus’ name we pray. Amen.

*HYMN # 313

“Lord, Make Us More Holy”

*BENEDICTION

Troy Bailey

POSTLUDE

“God is My Strong Salvation”
by Gilbert M. Martin

Valerie Adelung

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Thank you to our liturgist: Judy Binkley

Thank you to our ushers: Joyce Beall, Elaine DePoy

Thank you to our guest preacher: Troy Bailey

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

Cynthia Smith

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Judy Yeager




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24 God, Who Stretched the Spangled Heavens

Capo 3: (D) F (Bm) Dm (Em) Gm (Bm) Dm (F#m) Am




1 God, who stretched the span - gled heav - ens in - fi -
 2 Proud - ly rise our mod - ern cit - ies, state - ly
 3 We have ven - tured worlds un - dreamed of since the
 4 As each far ho - ri - zon beck - ons, may it

(Em7) Gm7 (G) B \flat (Bm) Dm (A) C (Bm) Dm (A) C




nite in time and place, flung the suns in burn - ing
 build - ings row on row. Yet their win - dows, blank, un -
 child - hood of our race; known the ec - sta - sy of
 chal - lenge us a - new, chil - dren of cre - a - tive

(G) B \flat (F#m) Am (G) B \flat (A) C (D) F




ra - diance through the si - lent fields of space,
 feel - ing, stare on can - yoned streets be - low,
 wing - ing through un - trav - eled realms of space;
 pur - pose, serv - ing oth - ers, hon - oring you.

(D) F (Bm7) Dm7 (G) B \flat (Em7) Gm7 (G) B \flat (F#m7) Am7



we, your chil - dren in your like - ness, share in - ven - tive
 where the lone - ly drift un - no - ticed in the cit - y's
 probed the se - crets of the at - om, yield - ing un - i -
 May our dreams prove rich with prom - ise, each en - deav - or

(G) B \flat (Em7) Gm7 (A) C (D) F (Bm) Dm (A) C



powers with you. Great Cre - a - tor, still cre -
 ebb and flow, lost to pur - pose and to
 mag - ined power, fac - ing us with life's de -
 well be - gun. Great Cre - a - tor, give us

(Em7) Gm7 (F#m) Am (G) B \flat (A) C (D) F



at - ing, show us what we yet may do.
 mean - ing, scarce - ly car - ing where they go.
 struc - tion or our most tri - um - phant hour.
 guid - ance till our goals and yours are one.

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go 833

1 O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my
 2 O Light that fol-lowest all my way, I yield my
 3 O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not
 4 O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not

wea - ry soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe, that
 flick - ering torch to thee; my heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, that
 close my heart to thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain, and
 ask to fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, and

in thine o - cean depths its flow may rich - er, full - er be.
 in thy sun - shine's blaze its day may bright - er, fair - er be.
 feel the prom - ise is not vain that morn shall tear - less be.
 from the ground there blos - soms red life that shall end - less be.

This intense hymn of commitment to God (addressed as Love, Light, and Joy) closes with an invocation of the ultimate testimony to those attributes (the Cross). The composer, a Scotsman, named this specially-composed tune for the 11th-century patroness of Scotland.

313 Lord, Make Us More Holy

1 Lord, make us more ho - ly; Lord, make us more ho - ly;
 2 Lord, make us more lov - ing; Lord, make us more lov - ing;
 3 Lord, make us more pa - tient; Lord, make us more pa - tient;
 4 Lord, make us more faith - ful; Lord, make us more faith - ful;

Lord, make us more ho - ly, un - til we meet a - gain:
 Lord, make us more lov - ing, un - til we meet a - gain:
 Lord, make us more pa - tient, un - til we meet a - gain:
 Lord, make us more faith - ful, un - til we meet a - gain:

ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, un - til we meet a - gain.
 lov - ing, lov - ing, lov - ing, un - til we meet a - gain.
 pa - tient, pa - tient, pa - tient, un - til we meet a - gain.
 faith - ful, faith - ful, faith - ful, un - til we meet a - gain.

Like many African American spirituals, this one creates a framework for almost endless expansion beyond the four stanzas given here. This sung prayer is notable as an affirmation of God's active care for the once-gathered community while dispersed and of hope to be reunited.