



October 12, 2025



The Calling of Samuel, Sir Joshua Reynolds

The Service of the Lord's Day

Order of Worship

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

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRELUDE

Prelude on "Deep River" by Douglas Wagner

Valerie Adelung

CALL TO WORSHIP

Judy Binkley

God calls us by name in our dreaming

and our waking;

in the Divine voice

and human voices.

God comes to us in the silence

and the noise;

in the calm

and the chaos.

Always, God calls to us.

Always, God comes to us.

Let us now call God's name.

Let us now come to God.

Let us worship together.

*HYMN # 403

"Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty"

INVITATION TO CONFESSION

Judy Binkley

With respect for each other, with trust in God, with hope that our hearts will want to turn to the good, let us make our confession.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Judy Binkley

God of grace, in the days when Your word was rarely heard and when visions were scarce, You broke into Samuel's life and called his name and he said, "Here I am, speak, for Your servant is listening." We confess that often so many voices clamor for our attention that Your word is again hard to hear. Forgive us if You have called us to be prophetic witnesses or to use our gifts to serve You, and we have not heard or have been unwilling to respond. Merciful God, take from us all that hinders our hearing Your voice and fill us anew with the Holy Spirit that we may joyfully respond to Your call on our lives. In Jesus' name, we pray. Amen

(Silence is kept)

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Jenn DiFrancesco

The good news is that even if we at first do not hear the divine word addressed to us, God calls again and again.

Thanks be to God.

*CELEBRATION OF FORGIVENESS # 69

“Here I Am, Lord”

*Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.*

***PASSING THE PEACE OF CHRIST**

Jenn DiFrancesco

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

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

Judy Binkley

As we listen for Your Word, O God, may the scriptures speak directly to our souls, moving us to a deeper relationship with You and fuller commitment to the work You call us to do. Amen.

SCRIPTURE

1 Samuel 3:1-21

Judy Binkley

Now the boy Samuel was ministering to the Lord under Eli. The word of the Lord was rare in those days; visions were not widespread.

At that time Eli, whose eyesight had begun to grow dim so that he could not see, was lying down in his room; the lamp of God had not yet gone out, and Samuel was lying down in the temple of the Lord, where the ark of God was. Then the Lord called, "Samuel! Samuel!" and he said, "Here I am!" and ran to Eli and said, "Here I am, for you called me." But he said, "I did not call; lie down again." So he went and lay down. The Lord called again, "Samuel!" Samuel got up and went to Eli and said, "Here I am, for you called me." But he said, "I did not call, my son; lie down again." Now Samuel did not yet know the Lord, and the word of the Lord had not yet been revealed to him. The Lord called Samuel again, a third time. And he got up and went to Eli and said, "Here I am, for you called me." Then Eli perceived that the Lord was calling the boy. Therefore Eli said to Samuel, "Go, lie down, and if he calls you, you shall say, 'Speak, Lord, for your servant is listening.' " So Samuel went and lay down in his place.

Now the Lord came and stood there, calling as before, “Samuel! Samuel!” And Samuel said, “Speak, for your servant is listening.” Then the Lord said to Samuel, “See, I am about to do something in Israel that will make both ears of anyone who hears of it tingle. On that day I will fulfill against Eli all that I have spoken concerning his house, from beginning to end. For I have told him that I am about to punish his house forever for the iniquity that he knew, because his sons were blaspheming God, and he did not restrain them. Therefore I swear to the house of Eli that the iniquity of Eli’s house shall not be expiated by sacrifice or offering forever.”

Samuel lay there until morning; then he opened the doors of the house of the Lord. Samuel was afraid to tell the vision to Eli. But Eli called Samuel and said, “Samuel, my son.” He said, “Here I am.” Eli said, “What was it that he told you? Do not hide it from me. May God do so to you and more also, if you hide anything from me of all that he told you.” So Samuel told him everything and hid nothing from him. Then he said, “It is the Lord; let him do what seems good to him.”

As Samuel grew up, the Lord was with him and let none of his words fall to the ground. And all Israel from Dan to Beer-sheba knew that Samuel was a trustworthy prophet of the Lord. The Lord continued to appear at Shiloh, for the Lord revealed himself to Samuel at Shiloh by the word of the Lord.

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

Thanks be to God.

SPECIAL MUSIC

Handbell Choir

SERMON

“Hineini: Here I Am, Listening for and to You”

Jenn DiFrancesco

*HYMN # 722

“Lord Speak to Me that I May Speak”

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 God called, Samuel said, “Here I am.” This moment is our chance to do the same. To respond not just with words, but with action. To offer something of ourselves—our time, our gifts, our hope. Let us give as those who are listening.

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

“Jesus Loves the Little Children”
by Mark Hayes

Valerie Adelung

*DOXOLOGY # 608 “Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow”

*Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
praise Christ, all people here below;
praise Holy Spirit evermore;
praise triune God, whom we adore*

*PRAYER OF DEDICATION

Jenn DiFrancesco

God, You have called us to join You on a wild endeavor. The way is not easy, but Your promises endure. In gratitude for Your companionship with us, Your presence that manifests justice, leads us in the direction of life, and comforts us when the losses are many, receive these offerings. Bless them to the work of kingdom. Amen.

*HYMN # 450

“Be Thou My Vision”

*BENEDICTION

Jenn DiFrancesco

POSTLUDE

“A Day of Rejoicing” by Lani Smith

Valerie Adelung

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Thank you to our liturgists: Judy Binkley

Thank you to our ushers: Debbie Hurley, Chip Hurley

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

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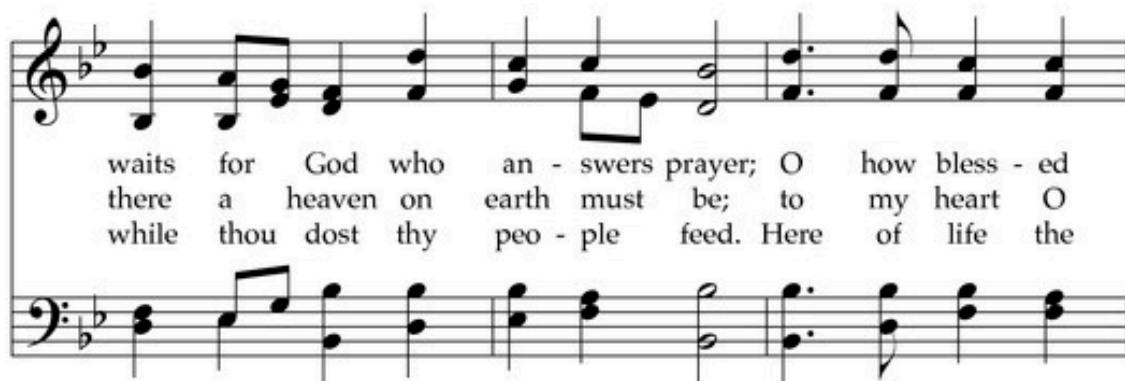
Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty 403



1 O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me
 2 Gra - cious God, I come be - fore thee; come thou al - so
 3 Speak, O Lord, and I will hear thee; let thy will be



en - ter there, where my soul in joy - ful du - ty
 un - to me; where we find thee and a - dore thee,
 done in - deed; may I un - dis - turbed draw near thee,



waits for God who an - swers prayer; O how bless - ed
 there a heaven on earth must be; to my heart O
 while thou dost thy peo - ple feed. Here of life the



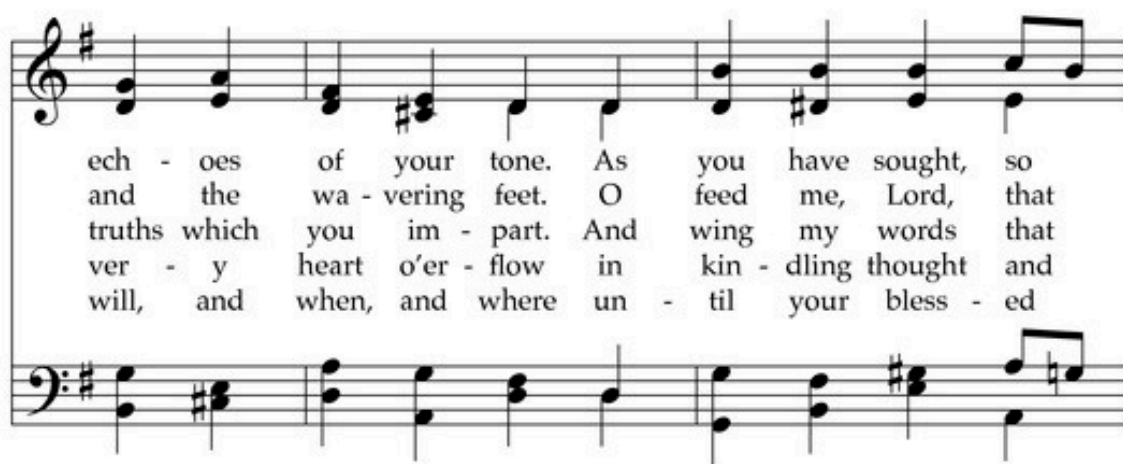
is this place, filled with so - lace, light, and grace.
 en - ter thou; let it be thy tem - ple now.
 foun - tain flows; here is balm for all our woes.

In the first stanza "Zion" is not a general synonym for Jerusalem but a reference to the part of the city where the Temple stood. It prepares the way for the interior temple of the heart in stanza two. The pre-existing tune is by a prominent German Reformed hymnwriter.

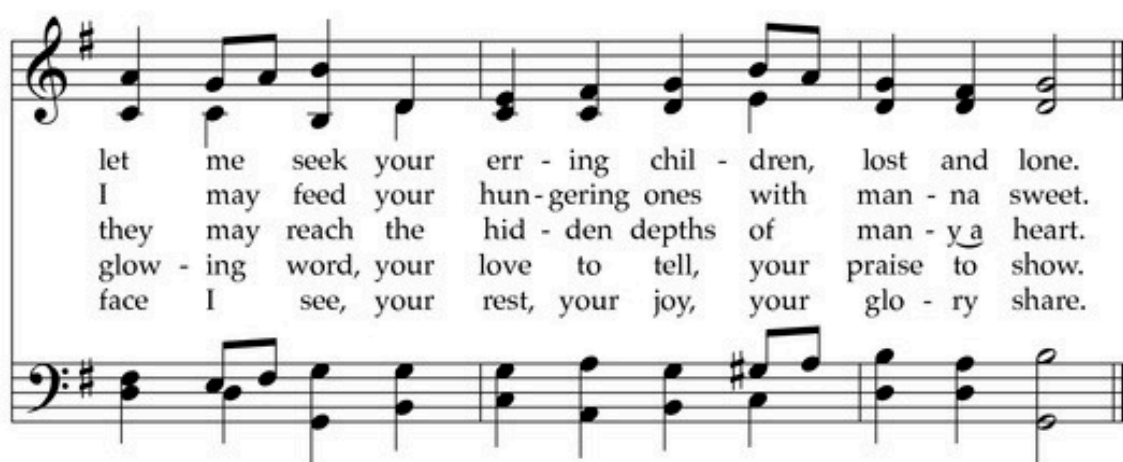
722 Lord, Speak to Me That I May Speak



1 Lord, speak to me that I may speak in liv - ing
 2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead the wan - dering
 3 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach the pre - cious
 4 O fill me with your full - ness, Lord, un - til my
 5 O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, just as you



ech - oes of your tone. As you have sought, so
 and the wa - vering feet. O feed me, Lord, that
 truths which you im - part. And wing my words that
 ver - y heart o'er - flow in kin - dling thought and
 will, and when, and where un - til your bless - ed



let me seek your err - ing chil - dren, lost and lone.
 I may feed your hun - ger - ing ones with man - na sweet.
 they may reach the hid - den depths of man - y a heart.
 glow - ing word, your love to tell, your praise to show.
 face I see, your rest, your joy, your glo - ry share.

Two great truths inform this text: first, that the testimony of experience is powerful and persuasive; and second, that no one should venture to minister on one's own strength rather than God's. The tune reflects a 19th-century practice of adapting piano pieces as hymn tunes.

Be Thou My Vision

Capo 1: (D) E^b (G) A^b (D/F#) E^b/G (A7) B^b7 (D) E^b



1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true Word;
 3 Rich - es I heed not, nor vain, emp - ty praise;
 4 High King of Heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

(A) B^b (D) E^b (G) A^b (A) B^b



naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
 thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;
 may I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!

(G) A^b (D) E^b (F#m7) Gm7 (G) A^b (A) B^b



thou my best thought, by day or by night,
 thou my soul's shel - ter, and thou my high tower;
 thou and thou on - ly, first in my heart,
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

(Bm) Cm (D/F#) E^b/G (G) A^b (D) E^b



wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
 raise thou me heaven - ward, O Power of my power.
 High King of Heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
 still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

These stanzas are selected from a 20th-century English poetic version of an Irish monastic prayer dating to the 10th century or before. They are set to an Irish folk melody that has proved popular and easily sung despite its lack of repetition and its wide range.