

Service for the Lord's Day
Paw Creek Presbyterian Church • August 16, 2020
Twentieth Sunday in Ordinary Time

Welcome

*The Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Love of God, and
the Communion of the Holy Spirit are in our midst. Thanks be to God!*

Prelude

Break Thou the Bread of Life

arr. Cindy Berry

Call to Worship

Psalm 27

The LORD is my light and my salvation;
whom then shall I fear?
The LORD is the strength of my life;
of whom then shall I be afraid?
O tarry and await the LORD'S pleasure;
be strong and the LORD shall comfort your heart.

Hymn 801

The Lord's My Shepherd, I'll Not Want

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want; he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me the quiet waters by.
My soul he doth restore again, and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness, e'en for his own name's sake.
Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear none ill,
for thou are with me; and thy rod and staff me comfort still.
My table thou hast furnished in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.
Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me,
and in God's house forevermore my dwelling place shall be.

Prayer of the Day

Almighty God, your Son Jesus Christ fed the hungry with the bread of his life and the Word of his kingdom. Renew your people with your heavenly grace, and in all our weakness sustain us by your true and living bread, Jesus Christ our Lord. For he lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen.

Scripture Reading

Matthew 14: 13-21

Now when Jesus heard of the death of John the Baptist, he withdrew in a boat to a deserted place by himself. But when the crowds heard it, they followed him on foot from the towns. When he went ashore, he saw a great crowd; and he had compassion for them and cured their sick. When it was evening, the disciples came to him and said, "This is a deserted place, and the hour is now late; send the crowds away so that they may go into the villages and buy food for themselves." Jesus said to them, "They need not go away; you give them something to eat." They replied, "We have nothing here but five loaves and two fish." And he said, "Bring them here to me." Then he ordered the crowds to sit down on the grass. Taking the five loaves and the two fish, he looked up to heaven, and blessed and broke the loaves, and gave them to the disciples, and the disciples gave them to the crowds. And all ate and were filled; and they took up what was left over of the broken pieces, twelve baskets full. And those who ate were about five thousand men, besides women and children.

Homily

The broken pieces

Offertory

Bread of Angels

Stanton Lanier

Recognition and Blessings for Students, Faculty and Staff as the School Year Begins

Prayers of God's People

Beginning with announcements and prayer concerns; and concluding with *The Lord's Prayer*

Hymn 428

Loaves Were Broken, Words Were Spoken

Loaves were broken, words were spoken by the Galilean shore.
Jesus, Bread of Life from heaven, was their food forevermore.
By your body broken for us, by your wine of life outpoured,
Jesus, feed again your people. Be our Host, our Life, our Lord

Loaves were broken, words were spoken in a quiet room one night.
In the bread and wine you gave them, Christ, you came as Light from Light.
By your body broken for us, by your wine of life outpoured,
Jesus, feed again your people. Be our Host, our Life, our Lord

By the loaves you break and give us, send us in your name to share
bread for which the millions hunger, words that tell your love and care.
By your body broken for us, by your wine of life outpoured,
Jesus, feed again your people. Be our Host, our Life, our Lord

Charge and Benediction

Postlude

Fugue in C Major

George F. Handel