

WEST BERLIN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Established 1876

Julia Roll and Edmund Cox, Organists

Dr. Robert J. Gustafson, Pastor

Amy Martindale, Principal Vocalist

Sesquicentennial Celebration Continued – A Service of Familiar Hymns with Communion August 2, 2026

GATHERING TIME (10:15 – 10:30 AM) Join Zoom Meeting <https://us02web.zoom.us/j/6145951009>

Dial 929 436 2866 or 312 626 6799 Meeting ID: 614 595 1009

***Please stand if you are able.**

WELCOME & PRELUDE God is Good. **All the time.** & All the time. **God is good.**

***CALL TO WORSHIP** “The Church in the Wildwood” See attached.

CALL TO CONFESSION

Acknowledging our blots, our many doubts or need for cleansing, let us confess our sins in the presence of the One who blesses us and meets our need with the hymn “Just As I Am”.

HYMN OF CONFESSION “Just As I Am” No. 343

DECLARATION OF FORGIVENESS

***HYMN OF CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE** “Amazing Grace” No. 85

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION & FIRST READING

HYMN – “Tell Me the Old, Old Story” No. 212
The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

YOUTH MESSAGE HYMN – “Jesus Loves Me” No. 738

SECOND READING HYMN - “In the Garden” No. 606
The Gospel of the Lord. **Praise to you, O Christ**

SERMON “Why Do We Sing In Church?”

Robert Gustafson, Pastor and Amy Martindale, Principal Vocalist, West Berlin Presbyterian Church

ANNOUNCEMENTS - JOYS & CONCERNS – PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE – LORD’S PRAYER

HYMN OF PRAYER “I Need Thee Every Hour” No. 600

CALL TO OFFERING & PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

***HYMN** “The Old Rugged Cross” No. 233

SACRAMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

INVITATION

Friends, this is the joyful feast of the people of God! The table to which you are invited is not a physical table of the church, but a table presented by God. It is made ready for those who seek relationship with God. Paralleling the poetic words of the prophet Isaiah:

L: O let all who thirst, let them come to the table. And let all who have nothing.

P: Let them come to the Lord without money, without price.

L: And let all who seek, let them come to the table and let all who have nothing,

P: let them come to the Lord without money, without strife.

L: And let all who toil, let them come to the table. And let all who are weary,

P: let them come to the Lord. All who labor without rest.

L: And let all the poor, let them come to the table. And let the ones who are laden,

P: let them come to the Lord. Come to the Lord

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

*HYMN	"Dwelling in Beulah Land"	No. 517
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COMMUNION OF THE PEOPLE

HYMN	"Let Us Break Bread Together" Verse 1	No. 748
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The body of Christ, given for you. (Partake of the bread.)

HYMN	"Let Us Break Bread Together" Verse 2	No. 748
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The blood of Christ, shed for you. (Partake of the cup.)

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

HYMN	"Let Us Break Bread Together" Verse 3	No. 748
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*CLOSING HYMN	"I'll Fly Away"	(Words attached)
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CHARGE, BENEDICTION AND POSTLUDE

May the Lord, mighty God, bless and keep you forever.

Grant you joy, perfect peace, strength in every endeavor.

Lift your eyes and see his face, feel his grace forever.

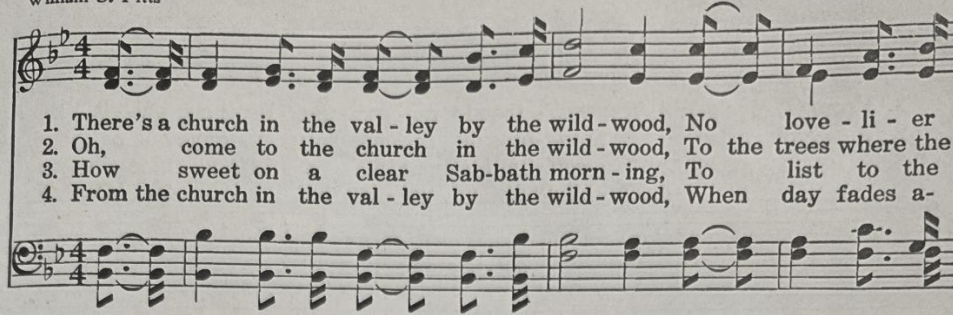
May the Lord mighty God bless and keep you forever.

The Church in the Wildwood

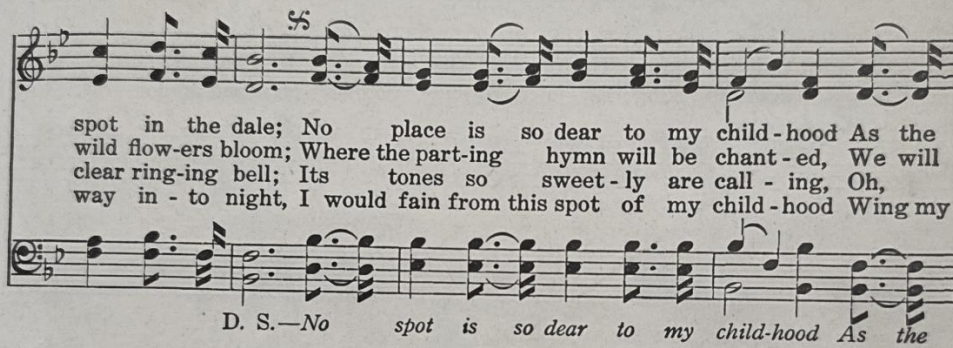
145

William S. Pitts

William S. Pitts

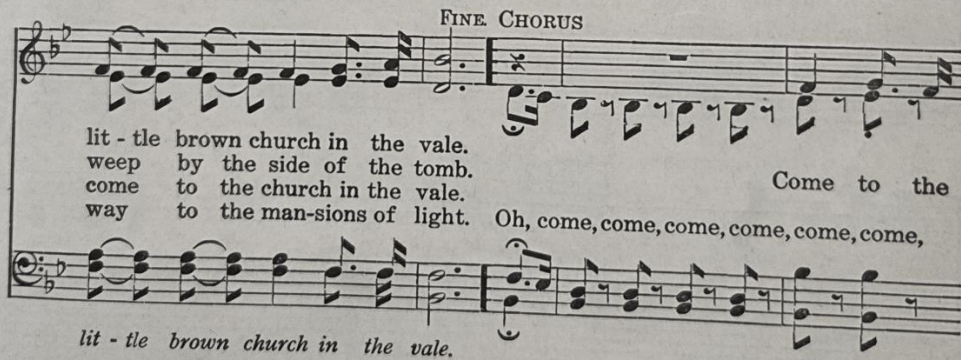


1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No love - li - er
 2. Oh, come to the church in the wild - wood, To the trees where the
 3. How sweet on a clear Sab - bath morn - ing, To list to the
 4. From the church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, When day fades a -



spot in the dale; No place is so dear to my child - hood As the
 wild flow - ers bloom; Where the part - ing hymn will be chant - ed, We will
 clear ring - ing bell; Its tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, Oh,
 way in - to night, I would fain from this spot of my child - hood Wing my

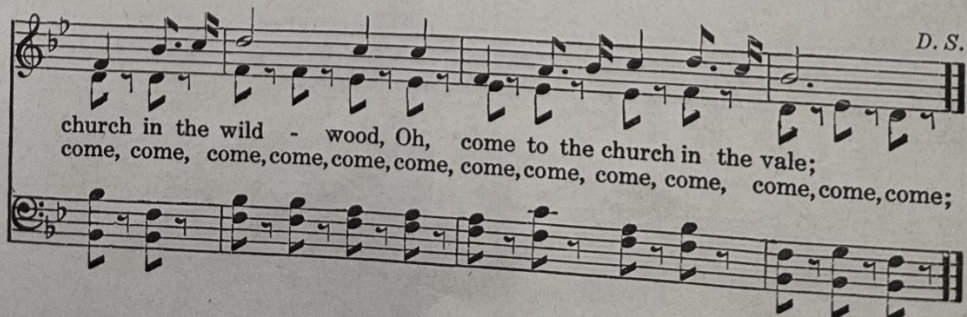
D. S. — No spot is so dear to my child - hood As the



FINE. CHORUS

lit - tle brown church in the vale.
 weep by the side of the tomb.
 come to the church in the vale.
 way to the man - sions of light. Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,

lit - tle brown church in the vale.



D. S.

church in the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the vale;
 come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

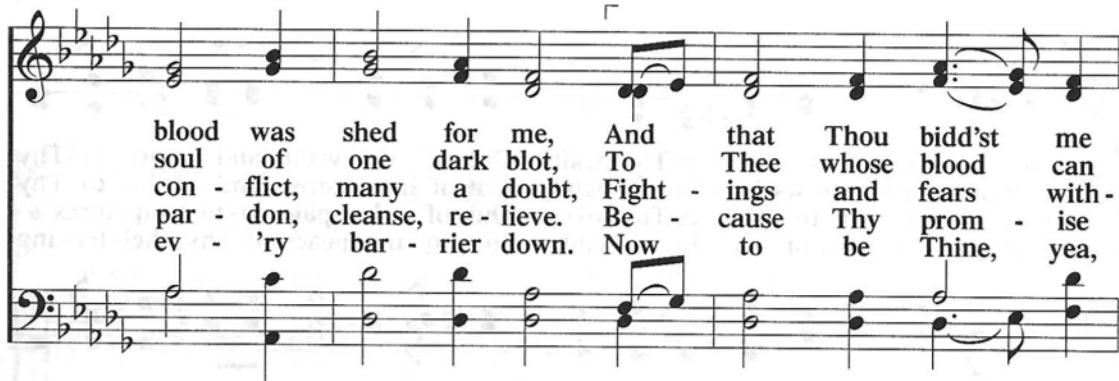
Just As I Am

343

*If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just and will forgive us our sins.
1 John 1:9*



1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a
4. Just as I am - Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come,
5. Just as I am! Thy love un - known Hath bro - ken



blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me
soul of one dark blot, To Thee whose blood can
con - flict, many a doubt, Fight - ings and fears with -
par - don, cleanse, re - lieve. Be - cause Thy prom - ise
ev - 'ry bar - rier down. Now to be Thine, yea,



come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

WORDS: Charlotte Elliott, 1834
MUSIC: William B. Bradbury, 1849

WOODWORTH
L.M.

Amazing Grace

85

One thing I do know. I was blind but now I see! John 9:25

> 1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound That
 > 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And
 3. The Lord has prom - ised good to me; His
 > 4. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I
 > 5. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright,

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved. How pre - cious did that
 word my hope se - cures. He will my shield and
 have al - read - y come. 'Tis grace hath bro't me
 shin - ing as the sun, We've no less days to

now grace am found; Was blind, but now I see.
 por ap - pear; The hour, I first be - lieved!
 safe tion be As long as life en - dures.
 sing thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 God's praise Than when we'd first be - gun.

Tell Me the Old, Old Story

This is how God showed his love among us: He sent his one and only Son.
1 John 4:9

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove -
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in -
3. Tell me the same old sto - ry When you have cause to fear

Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
That won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin.
That this world's emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear.

Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child;
Tell me the sto - ry of - ten, For I for - get so soon.
Yes, and when that world's glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul,

For I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed.
The ear - ly dew of morn - ing Has passed a - way at noon.
Tell me the old, old sto - ry: "Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."

Refrain

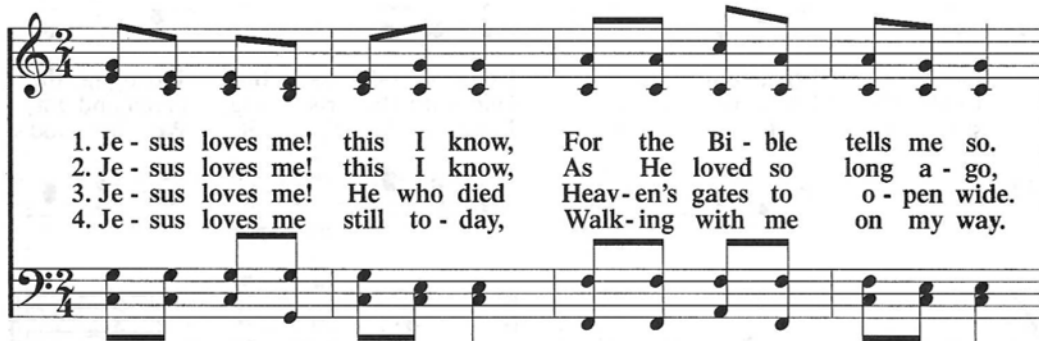
Tell me the old, old sto - ry. Tell me the old, old sto - ry.

Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

Jesus Loves Me

738

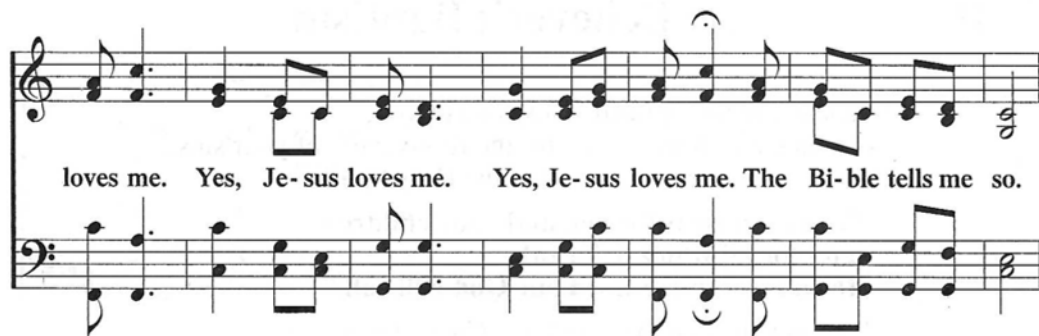
Christ loved us and gave himself up for us. Ephesians 5:2



1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so.
 2. Je - sus loves me! this I know, As He loved so long a - go,
 3. Je - sus loves me! He who died Heav - en's gates to o - pen wide.
 4. Je - sus loves me still to - day, Walk - ing with me on my way.



Refrain
 Lit - tle ones to Him be - long; They are weak, but He is strong.
 Tak - ing chil - dren on His knee, Say - ing, "Let them come to Me."
 He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je - sus
 He's pre - pared a home for me, And some - day His face I'll see.



loves me. Yes, Je - sus loves me. Yes, Je - sus loves me. The Bi - ble tells me so.

WORDS: Anna B. Warner, 1860; stanzas 2 & 4a, David R. McGuire, 1929-1971
 MUSIC: William B. Bradbury, 1862

JESUS LOVES ME
 7.7.7.7. w. Ref.

In the Garden

606

Jesus said to her, "Mary." She turned toward him and cried out... "Rabboni!"
John 20:16



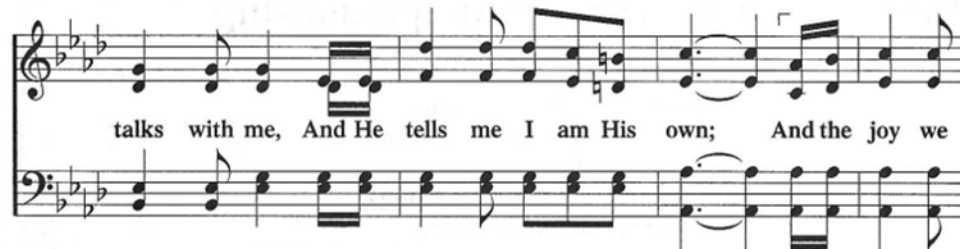
1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him Tho' the night a -



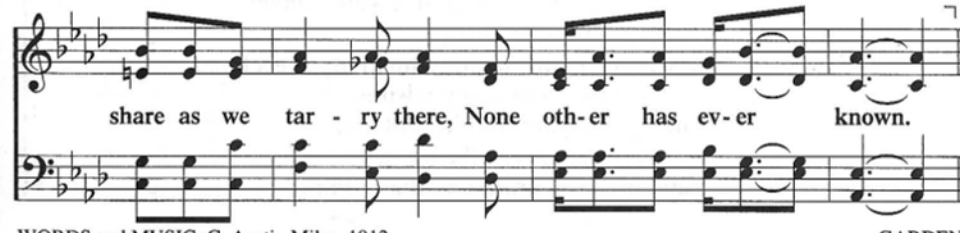
still on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear,
birds hush their sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me,
round me is fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe,



Refrain
The Son of God dis - clos - es.
With - in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
His voice to me is call - ing.



talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we

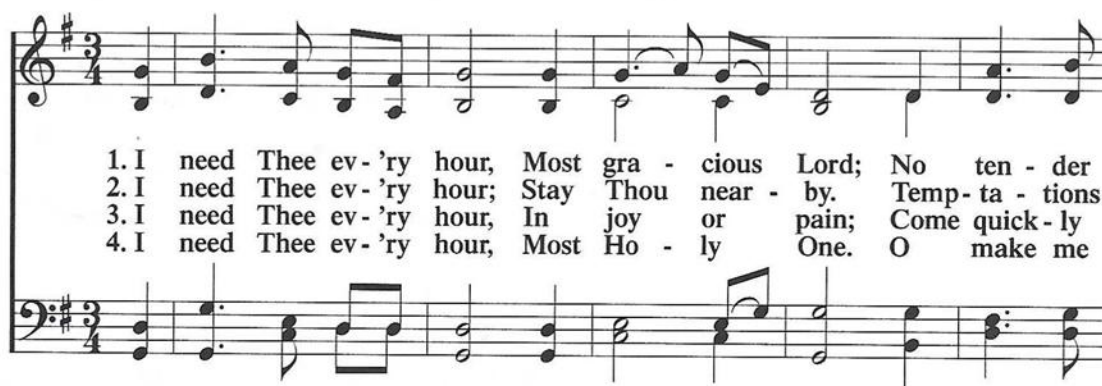


share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

I Need Thee Every Hour

600

Apart from me you can do nothing. John 15:5

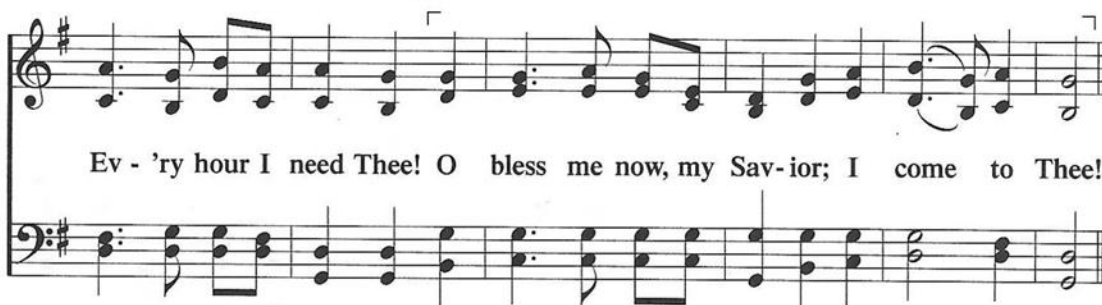


1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der
 2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour; Stay Thou near-by. Temp-ta-tions
 3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly
 4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho-ly One. O make me

Refrain



voice like Thine Can peace af-ford.
 lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee; O I need Thee!
 and a-bide, Or life is vain.
 Thine in-deed, Thou bless-ed Son!



Ev-'ry hour I need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav-ior; I come to Thee!

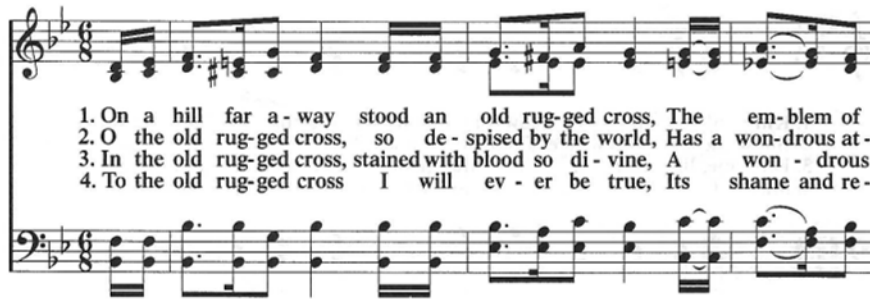
WORDS: Annie S. Hawks, 1872
 MUSIC: Robert Lowry, 1872

NEED
 6.4.6.4. w. Ref.

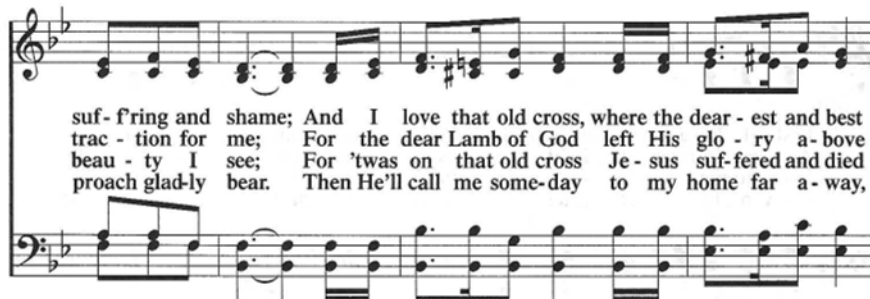
233

The Old Rugged Cross

He humbled himself and became obedient to death— even death on a cross!
 Philipians 2:8



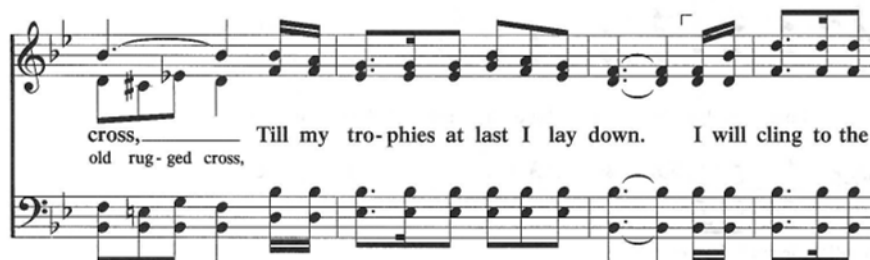
1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
 2. O the old rug-ged cross, so de - spised by the world, Has a won-drous at -
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, A won - drous
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re -



suf - fring and shame; And I love that old cross, where the dear - est and best
 trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove
 beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died
 proach glad - ly bear. Then He'll call me some - day to my home far a - way,



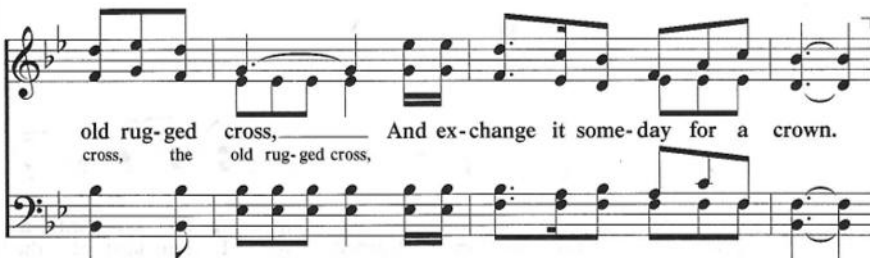
Refrain
 For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
 To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me. cross, the
 Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.



cross, Till my tro-phies at last I lay down. I will cling to the
 old rug - ged cross,

WORDS and MUSIC: George Bennard, 1913

OLD RUGGED CROSS
 Irregular



old rug - ged cross, And ex - change it some - day for a crown.
 cross, the old rug - ged cross,

Dwelling in Beulah Land

No longer wilt thy...name your land Desolate. But...Beulah (meaning "married").
Isaiah 62:4

1. Far a-way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing;
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ings;
3. Let the storm-y breez - es blow; their cry can-not a - harm me.
4. View - ing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem - pla-tion;

Then I know the sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand.
Sons of men in bat - tle long the en - e - my with - stand.
I am safe - ly shel - tered here, pro - tect - ed by God's hand.
Hear - ing now His bless - ed voice, I see the way He planned.

Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are
Safe am I with - in the cas - tle of God's Word re -
Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing; here there's naught can -
Dwell - ing in the Spir - it here, I learn of full sal -

call - ing: None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
treat - ing: Noth - ing then can reach me - 'tis Beu - lah Land.
harm me. I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.
va - tion. Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

Refrain

I'm liv - ing on the moun - tain, un - der - neath a cloud - less

sky, I'm drink - ing at the foun - tain that nev - er shall run
sky, praise God!

dry. O yes, I'm feast - ing on the man - na from a

boun - ti - ful sup - ply, For I am dwell - ing in Beu - lah Land.

748

Let Us Break Bread Together

Because there is one loaf, we, who are many, are one body,
for we all partake of the one loaf. 1 Corinthians 10:17

1. Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees;
2. Let us drink the cup to - geth - er on our knees;
3. Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees;
knees, on our knees;

Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees;
Let us drink the cup to - geth - er on our knees;
Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees;
knees, on our knees;

Refrain

When I fall on my knees with my face to the ris - ing sun,

O Lord, have mer - cy on me, on me.

I'll Fly Away
Some glad morning when this life is o'er,
I'll fly away;
To a home on God's celestial shore,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

Refrain:

I'll fly away, Oh Glory
I'll fly away; (in the morning)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

When the shadows of this life have gone,
I'll fly away;
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

Refrain:

Just a few more weary days and then,
I'll fly away;
To a land where joy shall never end,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

Refrain:

Music and Lyrics by Albert E. Brumley (1929)