

First Presbyterian Church of Sandpoint, Idaho

April 19, 2026, 11:00 a.m., Earth Day Simple Service

Catherine Lyle, Pastor; Annie Welle, Piano; Dana Stockman, Choir Director

Paula Vincent, Worship Leader; Bill Love & Kirsten Thompson, Ushers

Mickey Hemingway, Livestream

Gail Bolin, Lex de Fremery, Jane Fritz, Bill Love & Kirsten Thompson, Earth Care Members

PRELUDE MUSIC, LIVESTREAM BEGINS

LIGHT THE CHRIST CANDLE, WELCOME, ANNOUNCEMENTS

RING THE BELL, MOMENT OF SILENCE

CALL TO WORSHIP Lex de Fremery

*OPENING HYMN #469 “Morning Has Broken”

PSALM 84:3 FIRST NATIONS VERSION (FNV) Jane Fritz

PROVERBS 3:13-20 (FNV) Lex de Fremery

*HYMN #473 “For the Beauty of the Earth” (verses 1-3)

PSALM 74:16-17, PSALM 89:11-12 (FNV) Bill Love

PSALM 95:4-5, PSALM 50:10-11 (FNV) Gail Bolin

PRAYERS OF THE COMMUNITY Lord in your mercy...**hear our prayer.**

A PRAYER FOR OUR TIME AND FOR OUR EARTH Bill Love

Dear God, Creator of the Earth, this sacred home we share; Give us new eyes to see the beauty all around and to protect the wonders of creation. Give us new arms to embrace the strangers among us and to know them as family. Give us new ears to hear and understand those who live off the land and to hear and understand those who extract its resources. Give us new hearts to recognize the brokenness in our communities and to heal the wounds we have inflicted. Give us new hands to serve the earth and its people and to shape beloved community. For you are the One who seeks the lost, binds our wounds and sets us free, and it is in the name of Jesus the Christ we pray. Amen.

– Bishop Carol Gallagher, Member of the Cherokee Nation and Regional Canon,
Diocese of Massachusetts

*HYMN #267 “All Things Bright and Beautiful”

OFFERING, OFFERTORY

HAUDENOSAUNEE THANKSGIVING ADDRESS Jane Fritz & Kirsten Thompson

*CLOSING HYMN #2146 “His Eye Is on the Sparrow” (*Sing the Faith*)

*CHARGE, BENEDICTION, FOLLOW THE LIGHT OF CHRIST

We are a congregation of people

Loving, living, learning the joy of faith.

POSTLUDE, LIVESTREAM CONCLUDES

WORDS TO SONGS

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Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken
Like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken
Like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
Fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall
Sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall
On the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness
Where God's feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning
Born of the one light
Eden saw play!
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
God's recreation
Of the new day!

For the Beauty of the Earth

For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies.

Refrain

Lord of all, to Thee we raise,
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light. (*Refrain*)

For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight. (*Refrain*)

All Things Bright and Beautiful

Refrain

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful:
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings:
God made their glowing colors,
God made their tiny wings. (*Refrain*)

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky, (*Refrain*)

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
God made them every one. (*Refrain*)

God gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well. (*Refrain*)

His Eye Is on the Sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged?
Why should the shadows come?
Why should my heart be lonely
and long for heaven and home,
When Jesus is my portion?
My constant friend is he:
His eye is on the sparrow,
and I know he watches me;
his eye is on the sparrow,
and I know he watches me.
I sing because I'm happy,
I sing because I'm free,
for his eye is on the sparrow,
and I know he watches me.

“Let not your heart be troubled,”
his tender word I hear,
and resting on his goodness,
I lose my doubts and fears;
though by the path he leadeth
but one step I may see;
His eye is on the sparrow,
and I know he watches me;
his eye is on the sparrow,
and I know he watches me.
I sing because I'm happy,
I sing because I'm free,
for his eye is on the sparrow,
and I know he watches me.

Whenever I am tempted,
whenever clouds arise,
when song give place to sighing,
when hope within me dies,
I draw the closer to him,
from care he sets me free:
His eye is on the sparrow,
and I know he watches me;
his eye is on the sparrow,
and I know he watches me.
I sing because I'm happy,
I sing because I'm free,
for his eye is on the sparrow,
and I know he watches me.

O LORD
of hosts, HAPPY
is everyone who trusts in
YOU.



PSALM 84:12