

First Presbyterian Church of Sandpoint, Idaho

June 7, 2026, 11:00 a.m., 2nd Sunday after Pentecost

Catherine Lyle, Pastor; Annie Welle, Piano

Paula Vincent, Worship Leader; Lex de Fremery & Jane Fritz, Ushers

Cynthia Dalsing, Livestream

PRELUDE MUSIC, LIVESTREAM BEGINS

LIGHT THE CHRIST CANDLE, WELCOME, ANNOUNCEMENTS, NOISY OFFERING

RING THE BELL, MOMENT OF SILENCE

CALL TO WORSHIP

Take this broken spirit,
create in me a clean heart,
heal this wounded healer
and point me to the good road.

Lord, I'm ready for a change,
only you can make me change,
Lord, I'm ready for a change,
only you can make me change,
only you can make me change,
Lord, I'm ready for a change.

Wipe away these tears, Lord,
and end my night of weeping,
wash away the old ways,
replace my pain with your joy!

Lord, I'm ready for a change,
only you can make me change,
Lord, I'm ready for a change,
only you can make me change,
only you can make me change,
Lord, I'm ready for a change.

Give my life a new start, and plant in me a fresh seed
that grows and blossoms into the fruit of blessing.

*OPENING HYMN #2060 "God the Sculptor of the Mountains" (*Sing the Faith*)

CONTEMPORARY READING

The human condition regarding change has been expressed by poets through the ages. Today we turn to Henry Wadsworth Longfellow as he ponders what it is for all humans to be made of clay, and indeed, of the same clay by the Potters Hand. Here is "The Song of the Potter."

Turn, turn, my wheel! Turn round and round, Without a pause, without a sound: So spins the flying world away! This clay, well mixed with marl and sand, Follows the motion of my hand; For some must follow, and some command, Though all are made of clay!

Turn, turn, my wheel! All things must change To something new, to something strange;
Nothing that is can pause or stay; The moon will wax, the moon will wane, The mist and
cloud will turn to rain, The rain to mist and cloud again, To-morrow be to-day.

Turn, turn, my wheel! All life is brief; What now is bud will soon be leaf, What now is
leaf will soon decay; The wind blows east, the wind blows west; The blue eggs in the
robin's nest Will soon have wings and beak and breast, And flutter and fly away.

Turn, turn, my wheel! This earthen jar A touch can make, a touch can mar; And shall it to
the Potter say, What makest thou? Thou hast no hand? As men who think to understand
A world by their Creator planned, Who wiser is than they.

Turn, turn, my wheel! 'Tis nature's plan The child should grow into the man, The man
grow wrinkled, old, and gray;

In youth the heart exults and sings, The pulses leap, the feet have wings; In age the
cricket chirps, and brings The harvest home of day.

Turn, turn, my wheel! The human race, Of every tongue, of every place, Caucasian,
Coptic, or Malay, All that inhabit this great earth, Whatever be their rank or worth, Are
kindred and allied by birth, And made of the same clay.

Turn, turn, my wheel! What is begun At daybreak must at dark be done, To-morrow will
be another day; To-morrow the hot furnace flame Will search the heart and try the frame,
And stamp with honor or with shame These vessels made of clay.

Stop, stop, my wheel! Too soon, too soon The noon will be the afternoon, Too soon to-
day be yesterday; Behind us in our path we cast The broken potsherds of the past, And all
are ground to dust at last, And trodden into clay

RESPONSIVE PEACE OF CHRIST

The peace of Christ be with you. **And also with you.** Thanks be to God!

*SUNG RESPONSE #577 "Glory Be to the Father"

*Glory be to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and
ever shall be, world without end. Amen. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen. Amen....*

SCRIPTURE Jeremiah 18:1-6, 1 Corinthians 5:17

CHILDREN'S MOMENT "Is Play-dough easy to work with?"

WORDS OF WITNESS "Remember You Are Like Clay" Catherine Lyle, Pastor

*SONG OF RESPONSE #2152 "Change My Heart, O God" (*Sing the Faith*)

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

The Lord's Prayer will be said during communion.

OFFERING, OFFERTORY

DOXOLOGY #593 "Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow"

*Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise God, all creatures here below; Praise God
above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen....*

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

COMMUNION ***see brochure***

*CLOSING HYMN #507 "I Come with Joy"

*CHARGE & BENEDICTION

*FOLLOW THE LIGHT OF CHRIST

We follow Christ's light, for we are a congregation of people,

Loving, living, learning the joy of faith.

*POSTLUDE, LIVESTREAM CONCLUDES

Please stay for the congregational meeting immediately following worship.

WORDS TO SONGS

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God the Sculptor of the Mountains

God the sculptor of the mountains,
God the miller of the sand,
God the jeweler of the heavens,
God the potter of the land:
You are womb of all creation,
We are formless; shape us now.

God the nuisance to the Pharaoh,
God the cleaver of the sea,
God the pillar in the darkness,
God the beacon of the free:
You are fount of all deliv'rance,
We are sightless; lead us now.

God the dresser of the vineyard,
God the planter of the wheat,
God the reaper of the harvest,
God the resurrected truth:
You are host at every table,
We are hungry; feed us now.

God the unexpected infant,
God the calm, determined youth,
God the table-turning prophet,
God the resurrected truth:
You are preset every moment,
We are searching; meet us now.

Change My Heart, O God

Change my heart, O God,
Make it ever true.
Change my heart, O God,
May I be like you.

You are the Potter,
I am the clay.
Mold me and make me,
This is what I pray.

Change my heart, O God,
Make it ever true.
Change my heart, O God,
May I be like you.

I Come with Joy

I come with joy to meet my Lord,
Forgiven, loved, and free,
In awe and wonder to recall
His life laid down for me,
His life laid down for me.

I come with Christians far and near
To find, as all are fed,
The new community of love
In Christ's communion bread,
In Christ's communion bread.

As Christ breaks bread, and bids us share,
Each proud division ends.
The love that made us, makes us one,
And strangers now are friends,
And strangers now are friends.

And thus with joy we meet our Lord.
His presence, always near,
Is in such friendship better known:
We see and praise Him here,
We see and praise Him here.

Together met, together bound
We'll go our different ways,
And as His people in the world,
We'll live and speak His praise,
We'll live and speak His praise.