



*North Decatur Presbyterian Church is called by God
to be a community of faith and worship.
We are dedicated to Christian education and nurture,
so that we may go into the world to serve,
work for peace and justice,
and share God's love with all people.*

611 Medlock Road, Decatur, GA 30033
www.ndpc.org

SERVICE FOR THE LORD'S DAY

July 3rd, 2022

Fourth Sunday after Pentecost

10:00AM

** stand in body or spirit*

PREPARATION & ADORATION

PRELUDE *My Country 'tis of Thee* arr. William Thomas Best

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

*If you are worshipping online, use the comment/chat section to introduce yourself.
Visitors are invited to sign in using the QR code on back of the bulletin.*

*CALL TO WORSHIP

-from Psalm 66

Make a joyful noise to God, all the earth;

sing the glory of God's name; give to God glorious praise.

Say to God, "How awesome are your deeds! Because of your great power, your enemies
cringe before you.

All the earth worships you; they sing praises to your name."

Come and see what God has done: God does awesome deeds among mortals.

God turned the sea into dry land; we passed through the river on foot.

**There we rejoiced in God, who rules in might forever, whose eyes keep watch on the
nations—let the rebellious not exalt themselves.**

Bless our God, O peoples, let the sound of God's praise be heard;

God has kept us among the living, God has not let our feet slip.

GATHERING SONG

O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

Glory to God #338

POEM

Let America Be America Again

by Langston Hughes

SILENCE

* ASSURANCE OF GRACE

-based on Psalm 30

O God, your grace has turned our mourning into dancing!

**You have taken away our funeral clothes
and re-clothed us in joy,**

so that our whole being—body, mind and soul—

might sing praise to you and not be silent.

O Lord, our Lord, we will give thanks to you forever!

* RESPONSE

We Are Marching in the Light of God

Glory to God #853

1. Marching; 2. Dancing; 3. Singing

* PASSING THE PEACE

*Share a sign of peace by learning "Peace be with you" in American Sign Language.
If you are worshipping online, write greetings in the comment/chat section.*

PROCLAMATION

Children up to 1st grade may meet childcare staff in the narthex or sit with their family.

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

SCRIPTURE READING

?

SERMON

Theology for Democracy

Rev. David Lewicki

DEDICATION

ANTHEM

Anthem by Benny Andersson and Björn Ulvaeus
©1984 Three Knights Limited

INVITATION TO DISCIPLESHIP AND CALL FOR OFFERING

*Please make a generous gift today. All gifts made to Change for Change in the month of June will support the Free99Fridge network. Text '**NDPC C4C \$20 (or any amount) to 73256** to give to give to Change for Change. Members who've made a 2022 pledge are encouraged to give through automatic payment arranged through their bank or to send a check by mail.*

To make a **new pledge for 2022**, go to the [giving page](#) on ndpc.org.

COMMUNION

INVITATION TO THE TABLE

-liturgy adapted from a prayer by Rev. Teri Peterson

GREAT THANKSGIVING

PRAYERS & THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our [Divine Parent] in heaven, holy is your name, your kin-dom come, your will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For yours is the kin-dom, the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

SHARING THE ELEMENTS

Everyone who seeks to know God is welcome to receive Communion. Come forward to receive the bread (gluten-free) and the cup (grape juice); take them back to your seats. When you are ready, you may eat and drink. Place empty cups in the pew rack in front of you.

MUSIC DURING COMMUNION

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Living God, in this sacrament we have shared in your eternal kin-dom. May we who taste this mystery forever serve you in faith, hope, and love. We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ, your love among us. Amen.

* CLOSING SONG

This Is My Song

Glory to God #340

* CHARGE AND BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

The Stars and Stripes Forever

by John Philip Sousa

NOTES ON WORSHIP TODAY:

The Sanctuary art installation was created using a flurry of red, orange, and yellow ribbons that often adorn our sanctuary for Pentecost, along with hundreds of origami doves folded by many hands using bulletins from the past weeks of Eastertide. The fiery colors, the breezy composition, the skyward profusion of descending and ascending birds - all of this is meant to evoke a sense of both the gentle faithfulness and the fierce power of the Holy Spirit.

In the narthex, take a moment today to admire the new banner featuring the watercolor artistry of NDPC's own Woody Hickcox, featuring an amazing array of wondrous winged creatures.

Music & Lyrics are printed/streamed under ONE LICENSE #A-719269 and CCLI #21115205 & 21115212

Livestream and video are produced by volunteers Jason Schoenberg and Rick Meinersmann. If you would like to help with our weekly audio and video production, come on up to the balcony and say hello.

WELCOME VISITORS

We're happy that you've joined us! Please introduce yourself to those around you as you are comfortable. You may share your email address with us by using the QR code on this bulletin—we will send you our weekly e-newsletter. You can learn more about NDPC's ministries and social justice work at www.ndpc.org. We come from different backgrounds, traditions, and cultures to worship. Please use language and pronouns for God and for yourself that are authentic to you. After worship, the pastors would love to meet you.



Welcome, Visitors!

FOR YOUR INFORMATION:

Magnifying glasses and large print hymnals are available in the lobby. **Hearing assist devices** are also available. Ask an usher and they will gladly help.

If you would like to donate flowers, volunteer to serve as an usher or liturgist, or share comments about worship, email worship@ndpc.org.

Videos of worship services are available at ndpc.org. Subscribe to our **sermon podcast** through any major podcasting service.

CONTACT NDPC: Office Phone: 404-636-1429; Office Email: office@ndpc.org

For urgent needs, call the co-pastors' emergency cell phone: 404-981-NDPC (6372).

Revs. Beth Waltemath and David Lewicki are available to meet for pastoral care or spiritual conversation. Beth's office days are M and Tu; David's office days are W and Th. Phone/video appointments are available. Email beth@ndpc.org or david@ndpc.org.

Rev. Mary Anona Stoops is available to meet by appointment. Email maryanona@ndpc.org.

NDPC STAFF:

Elizabeth Waltemath, *Co-Pastor, Head of Staff*

David Lewicki, *Co-Pastor*

Mary Anona Stoops, *Pastor for Older Adult Formation*

Erin Reed Cooper, *Director of Children, Youth, and Family Ministries*

Huu Mai, *Music Director*

Mahsheed Khawary, *Office Administrator*

Javier Sanchez, *Custodian*

Let America Be America Again

BY [LANGSTON HUGHES](#)

Let America be America again.
Let it be the dream it used to be.
Let it be the pioneer on the plain
Seeking a home where he himself is free.

(America never was America to me.)

Let America be the dream the dreamers dreamed—
Let it be that great strong land of love
Where never kings connive nor tyrants scheme
That any man be crushed by one above.

(It never was America to me.)

O, let my land be a land where Liberty
Is crowned with no false patriotic wreath,
But opportunity is real, and life is free,
Equality is in the air we breathe.

(There's never been equality for me,
Nor freedom in this "homeland of the free.")

*Say, who are you that mumbles in the dark?
And who are you that draws your veil across the stars?*

I am the poor white, fooled and pushed apart,
I am the Negro bearing slavery's scars.
I am the red man driven from the land,
I am the immigrant clutching the hope I seek—
And finding only the same old stupid plan
Of dog eat dog, of mighty crush the weak.

I am the young man, full of strength and hope,
Tangled in that ancient endless chain
Of profit, power, gain, of grab the land!
Of grab the gold! Of grab the ways of satisfying need!
Of work the men! Of take the pay!
Of owning everything for one's own greed!

I am the farmer, bondsman to the soil.
I am the worker sold to the machine.
I am the Negro, servant to you all.
I am the people, humble, hungry, mean—
Hungry yet today despite the dream.
Beaten yet today—O, Pioneers!
I am the man who never got ahead,
The poorest worker bartered through the years.

Yet I'm the one who dreamt our basic dream
In the Old World while still a serf of kings,
Who dreamt a dream so strong, so brave, so true,
That even yet its mighty daring sings

In every brick and stone, in every furrow turned
That's made America the land it has become.
O, I'm the man who sailed those early seas
In search of what I meant to be my home—
For I'm the one who left dark Ireland's shore,
And Poland's plain, and England's grassy lea,
And torn from Black Africa's strand I came
To build a "homeland of the free."

The free?

Who said the free? Not me?
Surely not me? The millions on relief today?
The millions shot down when we strike?
The millions who have nothing for our pay?
For all the dreams we've dreamed
And all the songs we've sung
And all the hopes we've held
And all the flags we've hung,
The millions who have nothing for our pay—
Except the dream that's almost dead today.

O, let America be America again—
The land that never has been yet—
And yet must be—the land where *every* man is free.
The land that's mine—the poor man's, Indian's, Negro's,
ME—
Who made America,
Whose sweat and blood, whose faith and pain,
Whose hand at the foundry, whose plow in the rain,
Must bring back our mighty dream again.

Sure, call me any ugly name you choose—
The steel of freedom does not stain.
From those who live like leeches on the people's lives,
We must take back our land again,
America!

O, yes,
I say it plain,
America never was America to me,
And yet I swear this oath—
America will be!

Out of the rack and ruin of our gangster death,
The rape and rot of graft, and stealth, and lies,
We, the people, must redeem
The land, the mines, the plants, the rivers.
The mountains and the endless plain—
All, all the stretch of these great green states—
And make America again!

Langston Hughes, "Let America be America Again"
from *The Collected Poems of Langston Hughes*. Copyright
© 1995 by Langston Hughes

