

First Presbyterian Church Remote Worship Service First Sunday of Pentecost May 31, 2020

Welcome/Prayer

*Hymn# 288

"Spirit of the Living God"

Scripture Reading

Acts 2: 5-21 and 1 Corinthians 12: 1-12

Frankie Austin, Liturgist

(NRSV below)

Now there were devout Jews from every nation under heaven living in Jerusalem. ⁶ And at this sound the crowd gathered and was bewildered, because each one heard them speaking in the native language of each. ⁷ Amazed and astonished, they asked, "Are not all these who are speaking Galileans? ⁸ And how is it that we hear, each of us, in our own native language? ⁹ Parthians, Medes, Elamites, and residents of Mesopotamia, Judea and Cappadocia, Pontus and Asia, ¹⁰ Phrygia and Pamphylia, Egypt and the parts of Libya belonging to Cyrene, and visitors from Rome, both Jews and proselytes, ¹¹ Cretans and Arabs—in our own languages we hear them speaking about God's deeds of power." ¹² All were amazed and perplexed, saying to one another, "What does this mean?" ¹³ But others sneered and said, "They are filled with new wine." ¹⁴ But Peter, standing with the eleven, raised his voice and addressed them, "Men of Judea and all who live in Jerusalem, let this be known to you, and listen to what I say. ¹⁵ Indeed, these are not drunk, as you suppose, for it is only nine o'clock in the morning. ¹⁶ No, this is what was spoken through the prophet Joel:

17 'In the last days it will be, God declares, that I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh, and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams.
18 Even upon my slaves, both men and women, in those days I will pour out my Spirit; and they shall prophesy.

First Presbyterian Church, 515 Court St., Portsmouth, VA 23704

¹⁹ And I will show portents in the heaven above and signs on the earth below, blood, and fire, and smoky mist.
²⁰ The sun shall be turned to darkness and the moon to blood, before the coming of the Lord's great and glorious day.
²¹ Then everyone who calls on the name of the Lord shall be saved.'

Now concerning spiritual gifts, [a] brothers and sisters, [b] I do not want you to be uninformed. ² You know that when you were pagans, you were enticed and led astray to idols that could not speak. ³ Therefore I want you to understand that no one speaking by the Spirit of God ever says "Let Jesus be cursed!" and no one can say "Jesus is Lord" except by the Holy Spirit.

⁴ Now there are varieties of gifts, but the same Spirit; ⁵ and there are varieties of services, but the same Lord; ⁶ and there are varieties of activities, but it is the same God who activates all of them in everyone. ⁷ To each is given the manifestation of the Spirit for the common good. ⁸ To one is given through the Spirit the utterance of wisdom, and to another the utterance of knowledge according to the same Spirit, ⁹ to another faith by the same Spirit, to another gifts of healing by the one Spirit, ¹⁰ to another the working of miracles, to another prophecy, to another the discernment of spirits, to another various kinds of tongues, to another the interpretation of tongues. ¹¹ All these are activated by one and the same Spirit, who allots to each one individually just as the Spirit chooses. ¹² For just as the body is one and has many members, and all the members of the body, though many, are one body, so it is with Christ.

Sermon "Gifted Education" The Rev. Steve Frazier

Meditation Music "Come, Holy Spirit Heavenly Dove" Lindh

Concluding Prayer/Charge

WE SAY GOODBYE TO MAY...

"May and June. Soft syllables, gentle names for the two best months in the garden year: cool, misty mornings gently burned away with a warming spring sun, followed by breezy afternoons and chilly nights."

- Peter Loewer

"If it's drama that you sigh for, plant a garden and you'll get it. You will know the thrill of battle fighting foes that will beset it. If you long for entertainment and for pageantry most glowing, plant a garden and this summer spend your time with green things growing."

- Edward A. Guest, Plant a Garden

"Never yet was a springtime, when the buds forgot to bloom."

- Margaret Elizabeth Sangster

"In winter I get up at night
And dress by yellow candle-light.
In summer quite the other way,
I have to go to bed by day.
And does it not seem hard to you,
When all the sky is clear and blue,
And I should like so much to play,
To have to go to bed by day?"

- Robert Louis Stevenson, Bed in Summer AS WE WELCOME JUNE...

"It's beautiful the Summer month of June When all of God's own wildflowers are in bloom And sun shines brightly most part of the day And butterflies o'er lush green meadows play."

- Francis Duggan, June