

Sunday, July 5th, 2026

“A Mighty Fortress Is Our God,” by Frederick Henry Hedge and Martin Luther

Verse 1

A mighty fortress is our God
A bulwark never failing
Our helper He amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe
His craft and pow'r are great
And armed with cruel hate
On earth is not his equal

Verse 4

That word above all earthly pow'rs
No thanks to them abideth
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Thru Him who with us sideth
Let goods and kindred go
This mortal life also
The body they may kill
God's truth abideth still
His kingdom is forever

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Verse 6

No strength of ours can match his might
We would be lost rejected
But now a champion comes to fight
Whom God Himself elected
You ask who this may be
The Lord of hosts is He
Christ Jesus mighty Lord
God's only Son adored
He holds the field victorious

Verse 8

God's Word forever shall abide
No thanks to foes who fear it
For God Himself fights by our side
With weapons of the Spirit

Were they to take our house
Goods honor child or spouse
Though life be wrenched away
They cannot win the day
The Kingdom's ours forever

Call to Worship

Adapted from Psalm 121:1-4

I lift up my eyes to the hills. From where does my help come?
My help comes from the LORD, who made heaven and earth.
He will not let your foot be moved; he who keeps you will not slumber.
Behold, he who keeps Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.

“New Wine,” by Brooke Ligertwood

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Verse

In the crushing in the pressing
You are making new wine
In the soil I now surrender
You are breaking new ground

Pre-Chorus

So I yield to You and to Your careful hand
When I trust You I don't need to understand

Chorus

Make me Your vessel
Make me an offering
Make me whatever You want me to be
I came here with nothing
But all You have given me
Jesus bring new wine out of me

Verse

In the crushing in the pressing
You are making new wine
In the soil I now surrender
You are breaking new ground
You are breaking new ground

Chorus

So Make me Your vessel
Make me an offering
Make me whatever You want me to be
I came here with nothing
But all You have given me
Jesus bring new wine out of me

Tag

Jesus bring new wine out of me

Bridge 2x

'Cause where there is new wine

There is new power

There is new freedom

And the kingdom is here

I lay down my old flames

To carry Your new fire today

Chorus

So make me Your vessel

Make me an offering

Make me whatever You want me to be

God I came here with nothing

But all You have given me

Jesus bring new wine out of me

John 4:7-26 NRSVUE

7 A Samaritan woman came to draw water, and Jesus said to her, “Give me a drink.”

8 (His disciples had gone to the city to buy food.)

9 The Samaritan woman said to him, “How is it that you, a Jew, ask a drink of me, a woman of Samaria?” (Jews do not share things in common with Samaritans.)

10 Jesus answered her, “If you knew the gift of God and who it is that is saying to you, ‘Give me a drink,’ you would have asked him, and he would have given you living water.”

11 The woman said to him, “Sir, you have no bucket, and the well is deep. Where do you get that living water?”

12 Are you greater than our ancestor Jacob, who gave us the well and with his sons and his flocks drank from it?”

13 Jesus said to her, “Everyone who drinks of this water will be thirsty again,

14 but those who drink of the water that I will give them will never be thirsty. The water that I will give will become in them a spring of water gushing up to eternal life.”

15 The woman said to him, “Sir, give me this water, so that I may never be thirsty or have to keep coming here to draw water.”

16 Jesus said to her, “Go, call your husband, and come back.”

17 The woman answered him, “I have no husband.” Jesus said to her, “You are right in saying, ‘I have no husband,’

18 for you have had five husbands, and the one you have now is not your husband. What you have said is true!”

19 The woman said to him, “Sir, I see that you are a prophet.

20 Our ancestors worshiped on this mountain, but you say that the place where people must worship is in Jerusalem.”

21 Jesus said to her, "Woman, believe me, the hour is coming when you will worship the Father neither on this mountain nor in Jerusalem.

22 You worship what you do not know; we worship what we know, for salvation is from the Jews.

23 But the hour is coming and is now here when the true worshipers will worship the Father in spirit and truth, for the Father seeks such as these to worship him. **24** God is spirit, and those who worship him must worship in spirit and truth."

25 The woman said to him, "I know that Messiah is coming" (who is called Christ). "When he comes, he will proclaim all things to us."

26 Jesus said to her, "I am he, the one who is speaking to you."

"Make Room," by Evelyn Heideriqui, Josh Farro, Lucas Cortazio, Rebekah White

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Verse

Here is where I lay it down
Every burden every crown
This is my surrender
This is my surrender
Here is where I lay it down
Every lie and every doubt
This is my surrender

Chorus

And I will make room for you
To do whatever you want to
To do whatever you want to
And I will make room for you
To do whatever you want to
To do whatever you want to

Verse

Here is where I lay it down
Every burden every crown
This is my surrender
This is my surrender
Here is where I lay it down
Every lie and every doubt
This is my surrender

Chorus 2x

And I will make room for you
To do whatever you want to

To do whatever you want to
And I will make room for you
To do whatever you want to
To do whatever you want to

Bridge 4x

Shake up the ground of all my tradition
Break down the walls of all my religion
Your way is better
Your way is better

Chorus

And I will make room for you
To do whatever you want to
To do whatever you want to
And I will make room for you
To do whatever you want to
To do whatever you want to

Ending

Here is where I lay it down
You are all I'm chasing now
This is my surrender
This is my surrender
Here is where I lay it down
You are all I'm chasing now
This is my surrender
This is my surrender

“The Solid Rock,” by Edward Mote and William Batchelder Bradbury

Chorus 2x

On Christ the solid Rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand