

Montreat Presbyterian Church USA

Home Worship Service

**Palm Sunday
April 5, 2020**

*But I trust in you, O Lord;
I say, "You are my God."
My times are in your hand.
Let your face shine upon your servant;
save me in your steadfast love.*

from Psalm 31:14-16

Gathering Music

{Click on the frame for opening slideshow}



"Look at the World"

(John Rutter)

Sung by the Crez Chorale, CJC Choir

*Look at the world: everything all around us.
Look at the world and marvel every day.
Look at the world: so many joys and wonders,*

so many miracles along our way.

*Praise to thee, O Lord, for all creation.
Give us thankful hearts that we may see
all the gifts we share and every blessing.
All things come of thee.*

*Look at the earth: bringing forth fruit and flower,
Look at the sky: the sunshine and the rain.
Look at the hills, look at the trees and mountains,
valley and flowing river, field and plain.*

*Think of the spring, think of the warmth of summer
bringing the harvest before the winter's cold.
Everything grows, everything has a season,
'til it is gathered to the Father's fold.*

*Every good gift, all that we need and cherish,
comes from the Lord in token of his love.
We are his hands, stewards of all his bounty,
his is the earth and his the heavens above.*

Slideshow produced by Christina Tutterow featuring photographs sent in by members of the Montreat Presbyterian Church family, from home and from other parts of the world.

Prayer of Invocation

Prayer for Healthcare Workers

Jill Duffield, March 30, 2020

Lord, you came to the world healing, touching those considered dangerous, unsafe and unclean. You entered into suffering, never turning away from those in need of mercy.

We think of you, your compassion and kindness, your stalwart love and your selfless courage, because we see these traits in those on the front lines, combating this pandemic.

We see you in the bruised faces of nurses after hours and hours wearing face masks and tending to the sick.

We see you in the pain of parents unable to hug their own children for fear of infecting them after working shift after shift with contagious patients.

We see you, tired, putting yourself at risk for the sake of strangers.

We see you in gloves and gowns, not knowing when this scourge will end, but bringing healing, comfort and hope despite your own fears and fatigue.

Lord God, bringer of wholeness, giver of peace, strengthen your servants who are putting themselves on the line, pouring themselves out, looking to the interests of others in order to heal the sick and tend to the suffering. Help them to know they are seen and valued, not only by you, but by all of us who are grateful for their sacrifices and awed by their tenacity, commitment, skill and care.

Grant them rest, give them fortitude, guide our collective will, shape all our actions, unite us in upholding one another in this extraordinary time and always. Amen.

Jill Duffield, "Prayer for Healthcare Workers," Outlook, March 30, 2020

<https://pres-outlook.org/2020/03/prayer-for-healthcare-workers/>

Music Especially for Children

{Click on the title for audio and video}

[This Is the Day](#)

(Psalm 118:24)

Vivian Hare

This is the day! This is the day
that the Lord has made, that the Lord has made;

Let us rejoice, let us rejoice
and be glad in it, and be glad in it!

This is the day that the Lord has made!

Let us rejoice and be glad in it!

This is the day, this is the day

that the Lord has made.

This is the day! This is the day
that the Lord has made, that the Lord has made
Let us rejoice, let us rejoice
and be glad in it, and be glad in it!
This is the day that the Lord has made!
Let us rejoice and be glad in it!
This is the day, this is the day
that the Lord has made.

Call to Worship First Scripture Reading

Matthew 21:1-11

The reading is printed below.

*If you would like to see and hear it read,
please [click here](#).*

When they had come near Jerusalem and had reached Bethphage, at the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two disciples, saying to them, "Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately you will find a donkey tied, and a colt with her; untie them and bring them to me. If anyone says anything to you, just say this, 'The Lord needs them.' And he will send them immediately."

This took place to fulfill what had been spoken through the prophet, saying, "Tell the daughter of Zion, Look, your king is coming to you, humble, and mounted on a donkey, and on a colt, the foal of a donkey."

The disciples went and did as Jesus had directed them; they brought the donkey and the colt, and put their cloaks on them, and he sat on them.

A very large crowd spread their cloaks on the road, and others cut branches from the trees and spread them on the road. The crowds that went ahead of him and that followed were shouting, "Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the

Lord! Hosanna in the highest heaven!"

When he entered Jerusalem, the whole city was in turmoil, asking, "Who is this?"

The crowds were saying, "This is the prophet Jesus from Nazareth in Galilee."

Hymn

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

Jeanette Threlfall (1873)/ELLACOMBE (1784)

Vivian Hare, organist

Recorded in Anderson Auditorium, Montreat

Hosanna, loud hosanna,
the little children sang;
through pillared court and temple
the lovely anthem rang.
To Jesus, who had blessed them,
close folded to his breast,
the children sang their praises,
the simplest and the best.

From Olivet they followed
'mid an exultant crowd,
the victor palm branch waving,
and chanting clear and loud;
the Lord of earth and heaven
rode on in lowly state,
nor scorned that little children
should on his bidding wait.

"Hosanna in the highest!"
That ancient song we sing,
for Christ is our Redeemer;
the Lord of heaven, our King.
O may we ever praise him
with heart and life and voice,
and in his blissful presence

eternally rejoice.

A Prayer of Confession

Holy God,
sure of your faithfulness even in your dying,
comforted by your compassion
toward your people in every age,
we beg your mercy for our imperfect gratitude.

We have looked to you for paltry favors,
when you have given everything.

We have withheld from your people, our neighbors,
and from your creation, our Earth,
the care and tending they deserve.

We have rejected the cornerstone you sent
to build a people of righteousness even here, today.

Forgive, we pray, our failings.

Heal what we have broken,
nurture what we have neglected,
and lead us to your vision,
so that we may know the peace of wholeness in you;
in Jesus' name. Amen.

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2013 Westminster John Knox Press.

Assurance of Pardon

The saying is sure, and worthy of full acceptance:
Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.
The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting.
May the God of mercy, who forgives us all our sins,
strengthen us in all goodness,

and by the power of the Holy Spirit keep us in eternal life.
Amen.

First Reading from the Gospels



DETAIL FROM REMBRANDT, JUDAS RETURNING THE THIRTY SILVER PIECES (1629)

*The reading is printed below.
If you would like to see and hear it read,
please [click here](#).*

Matthew 26:14-56

Then one of the twelve, who was called Judas Iscariot, went to the chief priests and said, "What will you give me if I betray him to you?"

They paid him thirty pieces of silver. And from that moment he began to look for an opportunity to betray him.

On the first day of Unleavened Bread the disciples came to Jesus, saying, "Where do you want us to make the preparations for you to eat the Passover?" He said, "Go into the city to a certain man, and say to him, 'The Teacher says, My time is near; I will keep the Passover at your house with my disciples.'"

So the disciples did as Jesus had directed them, and they prepared the Passover meal.

When it was evening, he took his place with the twelve; and while they were eating, he said, "Truly I tell you, one of you will betray me." And they became greatly distressed and began to say to him one after another, "Surely not I, Lord?" He answered, "The one who has dipped his hand into the bowl with me will betray me. The Son of Man goes as it is written of him, but woe to that one by whom the Son of Man is betrayed! It would have been better for that one not to have been born." Judas, who betrayed him, said, "Surely not I, Rabbi?" He replied, "You have said so."

While they were eating, Jesus took a loaf of bread, and after blessing it he broke it, gave it to the disciples, and said, "Take, eat; this is my body." Then he took a cup, and after giving thanks he gave it to them, saying, "Drink from it, all of you; for this is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many for the forgiveness of sins. I tell you, I will never again drink of this fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom." When they had sung the hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives.

Then Jesus said to them, "You will all become deserters because of me this night; for it is written, 'I will strike the shepherd, and the sheep of the flock will be scattered.' But after I am raised up, I will go ahead of you to Galilee." Peter said to him, "Though all become deserters because of you, I will never desert you." Jesus said to him, "Truly I tell you, this very night, before the cock crows, you will deny me three times." Peter said to him, "Even though I must die with you, I will not deny you." And so said all the disciples.

Then Jesus went with them to a place called Gethsemane; and he

said to his disciples, "Sit here while I go over there and pray."

He took with him Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, and began to be grieved and agitated. Then he said to them, "I am deeply grieved, even to death; remain here, and stay awake with me."

And going a little farther, he threw himself on the ground and prayed, "My Father, if it is possible, let this cup pass from me; yet not what I want but what you want."

Then he came to the disciples and found them sleeping; and he said to Peter, "So, could you not stay awake with me one hour? Stay awake and pray that you may not come into the time of trial; the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak."

Again he went away for the second time and prayed, "My Father, if this cannot pass unless I drink it, your will be done."

Again he came and found them sleeping, for their eyes were heavy.

So leaving them again, he went away and prayed for the third time, saying the same words.

Then he came to the disciples and said to them, "Are you still sleeping and taking your rest? See, the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Get up, let us be going. See, my betrayer is at hand."

While he was still speaking, Judas, one of the twelve, arrived; with him was a large crowd with swords and clubs, from the chief priests and the elders of the people.

Now the betrayer had given them a sign, saying, "The one I will kiss is the man; arrest him."

At once he came up to Jesus and said, "Greetings, Rabbi!" and kissed him.

Jesus said to him, "Friend, do what you are here to do."

Then they came and laid hands on Jesus and arrested him.

Suddenly, one of those with Jesus put his hand on his sword, drew it, and struck the slave of the high priest, cutting off his ear. Then Jesus said to him, "Put your sword back into its place; for all who take the sword will perish by the sword. Do you think that I cannot appeal to my Father, and he will at once send me more than twelve legions of angels? But how then would the scriptures be fulfilled, which say it must happen in this way?"

At that hour Jesus said to the crowds, "Have you come out with swords and clubs to arrest me as though I were a bandit? Day after day I sat in the temple teaching, and you did not arrest me. But all this has taken place, so that the scriptures of the prophets may be fulfilled."

Then all the disciples deserted him and fled.

Anthem

What Wondrous Love

(trad. American)

Clara Hare-Grogg, violin solo

Recorded in Anderson Auditorium, Montreat

Second Reading from the Gospels



JERUSALEM, APRIL 2016

*The reading is printed below.
If you would like to see and hear it read,
please [click here](#).*

Matthew 26:57-75; 27:1-2, 11-66

Those who had arrested Jesus took him to Caiaphas the high priest, in whose house the scribes and the elders had gathered.

But Peter was following him at a distance, as far as the courtyard of the high priest; and going inside, he sat with the guards in order to see how this would end.

Now the chief priests and the whole council were looking for false testimony against Jesus so that they might put him to death, but they found none, though many false witnesses came forward.

At last two came forward and said, "This fellow said, 'I am able to destroy the temple of God and to build it in three days.'"

The high priest stood up and said, "Have you no answer? What is it that they testify against you?" But Jesus was silent.

Then the high priest said to him, "I put you under oath before the living God, tell us if you are the Messiah, the Son of God." Jesus said to him, "You have said so. But I tell you, From now on you will see the Son of Man seated at the right hand of Power and coming on the clouds of heaven."

Then the high priest tore his clothes and said, "He has blasphemed! Why do we still need witnesses? You have now heard his blasphemy. What is your verdict?"

They answered, "He deserves death." Then they spat in his face and struck him; and some slapped him, saying, "Prophecy to us, you Messiah! Who is it that struck you?"

Now Peter was sitting outside in the courtyard. A servant-girl came to him and said, "You also were with Jesus the Galilean." But he denied it before all of them, saying, "I do not know what you are talking about."

When he went out to the porch, another servant-girl saw him, and she said to the bystanders, "This man was with Jesus of Nazareth." Again he denied it with an oath, "I do not know the man."

After a little while the bystanders came up and said to Peter, "Certainly you are also one of them, for your accent betrays you." Then he began to curse, and he swore an oath, "I do not know the man!" At that moment the cock crowed. Then Peter remembered what Jesus had said: "Before the cock crows, you will deny me three times."

And he went out and wept bitterly.

When morning came, all the chief priests and the elders of the people conferred together against Jesus in order to bring about his death. They bound him, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate the governor.

Now Jesus stood before the governor; and the governor asked him,

"Are you the King of the Jews?" Jesus said, "You say so."

But when he was accused by the chief priests and elders, he did not answer. Then Pilate said to him, "Do you not hear how many accusations they make against you?"

But he gave him no answer, not even to a single charge, so that the governor was greatly amazed.

Now at the festival the governor was accustomed to release a prisoner for the crowd, anyone whom they wanted. At that time they had a notorious prisoner, called Jesus Barabbas.

So after they had gathered, Pilate said to them, "Whom do you want me to release for you, Jesus Barabbas or Jesus who is called the Messiah?" For he realized that it was out of jealousy that they had handed him over.

While he was sitting on the judgment seat, his wife sent word to him, "Have nothing to do with that innocent man, for today I have suffered a great deal because of a dream about him."

Now the chief priests and the elders persuaded the crowds to ask for Barabbas and to have Jesus killed.

The governor again said to them, "Which of the two do you want me to release for you?" And they said, "Barabbas."

Pilate said to them, "Then what should I do with Jesus who is called the Messiah?" All of them said, "Let him be crucified!"

Then he asked, "Why, what evil has he done?"

But they shouted all the more, "Let him be crucified!"

So when Pilate saw that he could do nothing, but rather that a riot was beginning, he took some water and washed his hands before the crowd, saying, "I am innocent of this man's blood; see to it yourselves."

So he released Barabbas for them; and after flogging Jesus, he

handed him over to be crucified.

Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the governor's headquarters, and they gathered the whole cohort around him.

They stripped him and put a scarlet robe on him, and after twisting some thorns into a crown, they put it on his head.

They put a reed in his right hand and knelt before him and mocked him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!"

They spat on him, and took the reed and struck him on the head.

After mocking him, they stripped him of the robe and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him away to crucify him.

As they went out, they came upon a man from Cyrene named Simon; they compelled this man to carry his cross.

And when they came to a place called Golgotha (which means Place of a Skull), they offered him wine to drink, mixed with gall; but when he tasted it, he would not drink it.

And when they had crucified him, they divided his clothes among themselves by casting lots; then they sat down there and kept watch over him. Over his head they put the charge against him, which read, "This is Jesus, the King of the Jews."

Then two bandits were crucified with him, one on his right and one on his left.

Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads and saying, "You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself! If you are the Son of God, come down from the cross."

In the same way the chief priests also, along with the scribes and elders, were mocking him, saying, "He saved others; he cannot save himself. He is the King of Israel; let him come down from the cross now, and we will believe in him. He trusts in God; let God deliver him now, if he wants to; for he said, 'I am God's Son.'"

The bandits who were crucified with him also taunted him in the same way.

From noon on, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. And about three o'clock Jesus cried with a loud voice, "Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?" that is, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?" When some of the bystanders heard it, they said, "This man is calling for Elijah." At once one of them ran and got a sponge, filled it with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink. But the others said, "Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to save him."

Then Jesus cried again with a loud voice and breathed his last. At that moment the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. The earth shook, and the rocks were split.

The tombs also were opened, and many bodies of the saints who had fallen asleep were raised. After his resurrection they came out of the tombs and entered the holy city and appeared to many.

Now when the centurion and those with him, who were keeping watch over Jesus, saw the earthquake and what took place, they were terrified and said, "Truly this man was God's Son!"

Many women were also there, looking on from a distance; they had followed Jesus from Galilee and had provided for him. Among them were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James and Joseph, and the mother of the sons of Zebedee.

When it was evening, there came a rich man from Arimathea, named Joseph, who was also a disciple of Jesus.

He went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus; then Pilate ordered it to be given to him.

So Joseph took the body and wrapped it in a clean linen cloth and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn in the rock. He then rolled a great stone to the door of the tomb and went away.

Mary Magdalene and the other Mary were there, sitting opposite the tomb.

The next day, that is, after the day of Preparation, the chief priests and the Pharisees gathered before Pilate and said, "Sir, we remember what that impostor said while he was still alive, 'After three days I will rise again.'

Therefore command the tomb to be made secure until the third day; otherwise his disciples may go and steal him away, and tell the people, 'He has been raised from the dead,' and the last deception would be worse than the first."

Pilate said to them, "You have a guard of soldiers; go, make it as secure as you can." So they went with the guard and made the tomb secure by sealing the stone.

Anthem

O Lamb of God Most Holy

Nicolas Decius (c. 1541)

Vivian Hare, organist

Recorded in Anderson Auditorium, Montreat, NC

O Lamb of God most holy!
Who on the cross did suffer,
and patient still and lowly,
yourself to scorn did offer;
Our sins by you were taken,
or hope had us forsaken:
Have mercy on us, Jesus!

O Lamb of God most holy!
Who on the cross did suffer,
and patient still and lowly,
yourself to scorn did offer;
Our sins by you were taken,
or hope had us forsaken:
Have mercy on us, Jesus!

O Lamb of God most holy!

Who on the cross did suffer,
and patient still and lowly,
yourself to scorn did offer;
Our sins by you were taken,
or hope had us forsaken:
Your peace be with us, Jesus!

Lyric translated by Arthur Tozer Russell (1806-1874).

Grandma's Hands: A Reflection for Palm Sunday

*To find an audio recording
of some words of reflection
for this Palm Sunday,
delivered extemporaneously
from the pastor's study at home,
please [click here](#).*

Prayers of Intercession

We invite you to make use of this prayer list in your own prayers, today and whenever you pray.

IN OUR PRAYERS:

Sally Baisley (Christina Tutterow's mom)
Evelyn Bannerman
Glenn Bannerman
Ken Boyer
Sylvia Boyer
Connie Bristow (friend of Genie Sullivan)
Jey Deifell
David Duncan, continuing severe back pain
Andrew Flake (friend of Ann DuPre Rogers)
Jane Frist
Ken Grogg (Keith's brother), surgery delayed
Fred Hale

Bob Hare
Jim Henderson, recovering at home from knee replacement
David & Susan Holcomb & their extended family
Dick Keefer, recovering after heart operation
Margaret Linton
Scotty MacAliley
Susan Maffett, recovering from knee replacement
Bev MacSherry, cancer
Betsy Neville
Gordon Neville
Kitty Peterson, pneumonia
Margaret Rada
Ellen Ramsey
George Ramsey
Bob Shaw
Belle Shipley (Susan Holcomb's mother), broken hip;
recovering at Care Partners
Linda Shortridge
Arline Taylor
Maggie Tuggle
Sara Ator Wilcox (pastor of Land of the Sky UCC), heart surgery in late April
Lamar Williamson

"Most of us at some point in our lives have somebody that means more to us than anybody has ever meant before or will ever mean again," Bill Withers said when introducing [the song] "[Grandma's Hands](#)" at a 1973 BBC performance. "In my case, I learned how to really love somebody from...just a nice old lady who used some very nice old gnarled hands to make life kind of nice for me at that time when I really needed somebody." Withers stuttered growing up, and took solace in his grandmother's steadfast care. In a somber and reverent tone, the brief yet quietly shattering song catalogs his memories of the woman whose hands did everything from clap in church to "[soothe] a local unwed mother" and "[pick] me up each time I fell." The poetic detail that the same hands "used to ache sometimes and swell" shows the toll her compassion took. "If I get to heaven," Withers sings, "I'll look for grandma's hands." "Out of all the things that I might have written," he said on the BBC show, "my favorite thing has to be about this favorite old lady of mine."

Hank Shteamer for Rolling Stone, April 3, 2020
on the passing of Bill Withers

We also lift up in prayer...

All throughout the world who are suffering from the coronavirus
and other illnesses
First responders, hospital workers and all on the "front lines"
Young people whose dreams and trajectories have been put on hold
Those who have lost, or are in danger of losing, their employment
All victims of war and destruction
Neighbors vulnerable to poverty, hunger and hard weather
Victims of domestic violence
Refugees fleeing war, famine and gangs
Parents and children separated from each other
All who are in grief for loved ones
Businesses and consumers affected by the coronavirus

Clara Hare-Grogg, our Young Adult Volunteer, and all international YAVs,
who have now been recalled by the PCUSA and are returning to their homes
for self-quarantine

Elmarie & Scott Parker, our Mission Co-workers in the Middle East
Victor and Sara Makari, our Mission Co-workers in Palestine
Ardrishaig Parish Church, our eco-partner church in Scotland

Black Mountain Counseling Center
Bounty & Soul
Children & Friends
Our neighbors and siblings in faith at Christ Community Church
Rev. Deanna Hollas, PC(USA) Gun Violence Minister
Kairos Prison Ministry
Montreat College
Montreat Conference Center
OFCB ministries and the people of Haiti
The Presbyterian Heritage Center
Swannanoa Valley Christian Ministry
Yokefellow Prison Ministry

Minute for Mission: The Nickel a Meal Offering

*A note from our presbytery office: **During this critical time, please remember the Nickel a Meal offering.***

The Nickel a Meal Mission program is one way in which the Presbytery of

Western North Carolina can respond, through over-and-above giving, to the Biblical mandate to show compassion and do justice for those in need. The program provides an avenue for outreach and ministry through which each member of Presbytery can participate equally.

The plan of Nickel a Meal is very simple. Each person puts aside 5 cents (or more) for each meal he/she eats. This amounts to \$54.75 per person per year. The money is sent to Presbytery, and twice a year the Presbytery's Hunger Committee reviews grant requests from regional ministries working with those who are poor which meet Presbytery's guidelines. [*Pastor's note: our local ministries such as SVCMM are regular recipients of Nickel a Meal funds.*]



To learn more about this program, please visit: [Nickel a Meal Program](#)

Nickel a Meal contributions can be **checks written to MPC with the word "nickel" written on the memo line**, and mailed to: Montreat Presbyterian Church, PO Box 577, Montreat, NC 28757. Thank you for your prayerful consideration!

Offertory

{Click on the title for audio}

[**Jesus Walked This Lonesome Valley**](#)

(trad. American, arr. Hare-Grogg)

Clara Hare-Grogg, violins

Multi-track recording produced in quarantine by Clara Hare-Grogg, with remote sound engineering by Isaac Mervis.

A Prayer for Dedication of Offerings

God of all good gifts,
we thank you for showing us how to care for each other.
May these gifts lead to great feasting
for those who have no banquets set before them.
May these gifts build shelters and places of prayer
for those who are homeless.
May these gifts proclaim your desire
that all your creation live in peace.

Give us grateful hearts, O God,
in the name of the one who came to draw all people to himself,
Jesus Christ, our Savior.
Amen.

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Closing Hymn

My Song Is Love Unknown

Samuel Crossman (1664)/John Ireland (1918)

Vivian Hare, organist

Recorded in Anderson Auditorium, Montreat, NC

My song is love unknown,
my Savior's love to me,
love to the loveless shown,
that they might lovely be.
O who am I, that for my sake
my Lord should take frail flesh and die?

He came from heaven's throne,
salvation to bestow;
the world that was his own
would not its savior know.
But O my Friend, my Friend indeed,
who at my need his life did spend!

Sometimes we strew his way,
and his sweet praises sing,
resounding all the day
hosannas to our King.
Then "Crucify!" is all their breath,
and for his death they thirst and cry.

Unheeding, we will have
our dear Lord made away,
a murderer to save,
the prince of life to slay.

Yet steadfast he to suffering goes,
that he his foes from thence might free.

Here might I stay and sing,
no story so divine:
never was love, dear King,
never was grief like thine.
This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise
I all my days could gladly spend.

Montreat Presbyterian Church

montreatchurch.org



OUR MISSION

*In the fellowship of Jesus Christ we
Listen for the word of God in our lives
Love with open hearts and open minds
Walk the path of faith together
Serve others and
Welcome all.*

OUR VISION

*Led by the Holy Spirit
We proclaim the word of God
Through our ministry and mission.*

The Session

Jane Alexander, Everett Culpepper (2020)
Mason Blake, Beth Fountain (2021)
Jim Henderson, Ann DuPre Rogers (2022)
Moderator Keith Grogg (pastor)

Officers & Committee Chairs, 2020

Jane Alexander, clerk
Jim Henderson, assistant clerk
Gill Campbell, treasurer
Bill McCaskill, assistant treasurer

Mason Blake, Christian Education
Beth Fountain, Congregational Care
Hal Demarest, Earth Care Subcommittee
Judy Shuford, Evangelism & Membership
Grace Nichols, Fellowship
Everett Culpepper, Finance & Property
Eric Nichols, Mission & Outreach
Ann DuPre Rogers, Personnel
Linda Hobson, Worship & Music

Want to talk? Need a pastor? Come on in!

Call the office at 664-9212,
or email Keith at pastor@montreatchurch.org,
and we'll find a time that works.

Rev. Margaret Peery also provides pastoral care:
parishvisitor@montreatchurch.org

Contact Information

Rev. Keith Grogg, Pastor	<u>Pastor@MontreatChurch.org</u>
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Jane Alexander, Clerk of Session	<u>Clerk@MontreatChurch.org</u>
Rev. Margaret Peery, Volunteer Pastoral Visitor	<u>ParishVisitor@MontreatChurch.org</u>
Patty Smith, Office Administrator	<u>Office@MontreatChurch.org</u>
Clara Hare-Grogg, Young Adult Volunteer	Clara's YAV Weblog page Link

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