



June 23, 2024
Sunday Gathering

.....
-PRELUDE-

*"All Things Bright and Beautiful" – arr. S. Eithun
Brenda Gardiner*

-ACKNOWLEDGEMENT-

We acknowledge that the place where we are gathered today is the ancient and ancestral homeland of more than twenty Indigenous tribes. We mourn the loss of their lives, livelihoods, homes, and cultures, and acknowledge the legacy of violence against them.

We acknowledge that the space where we worship today was established and built by those whose Black ancestors were also abused and mistreated - some even bought and sold as enslaved people right here in our city.

We acknowledge the women who've faced unfair treatment and misogyny throughout the ages and we acknowledge those who identify as LGBTQ or other who've been mistreated and misunderstood.

We acknowledge our role and responsibility as professed followers of Christ to stand for and alongside all of these and others who have been and continue to be oppressed.

-SINGING TOGETHER-

"Welcome"

LET'S WALK TOGETHER FOR A WHILE
AND ASK WHERE WE BEGIN
TO BUILD A WORLD WHERE LOVE CAN GROW
AND HOPE CAN ENTER IN,
TO BE THE HANDS OF HEALING
AND TO PLANT THE SEEDS OF PEACE,

SINGING WELCOME,
WELCOME TO THIS PLACE.
YOU'RE INVITED
TO COME AND KNOW GOD'S GRACE.
ALL ARE WELCOME,
THE LOVE OF GOD TO SHARE.

'CAUSE ALL OF US ARE WELCOME HERE;
ALL ARE WELCOME IN THIS PLACE.

-WELCOME-

-GREETING EACH OTHER-

-SINGING TOGETHER-

"Welcome"

SINGING WELCOME,
WELCOME TO THIS PLACE.
YOU'RE INVITED
TO COME AND KNOW GOD'S GRACE.
ALL ARE WELCOME,
THE LOVE OF GOD TO SHARE.
'CAUSE ALL OF US ARE WELCOME HERE;
ALL ARE WELCOME IN THIS PLACE.

-HONORING JUNETEENTH-

-CALL TO WORSHIP-

In the midst of life's storms,
GOD IS THERE.

When the waves rise high,
GOD IS THERE.

When the wind and rain drown out the sound of our voice,
GOD IS THERE.

When the thunder and lightning distract us,
GOD IS THERE.

God is there and God is here,
FOR WE ARE NEVER ALONE.

LET US WORSHIP GOD.

-OPENING PRAYER-

-SINGING TOGETHER-

"Stand By Me"

WHEN THE STORMS OF LIFE ARE RAGING,
STAND BY ME (STAND BY ME);
WHEN THE STORMS OF LIFE ARE RAGING,

STAND BY ME (STAND BY ME);
WHEN THE WORLD IS TOSSING ME
LIKE A SHIP UPON THE SEA,
YOU WHO RULES THE WIND AND WATER,
STAND BY ME (STAND BY ME).

IN THE MIDST OF FAULTS AND FAILURES,
STAND BY ME (STAND BY ME);
IN THE MIDST OF FAULTS AND FAILURES,
STAND BY ME (STAND BY ME);
WHEN I'VE DONE THE BEST I CAN,
AND MY FRIENDS MISUNDERSTAND,
YOU WHO KNOWS ALL ABOUT ME,
STAND BY ME (STAND BY ME).

IN THE MIDST OF PERSECUTION,
STAND BY ME (STAND BY ME);
IN THE MIDST OF PERSECUTION,
STAND BY ME (STAND BY ME);
WHEN MY FOES IN WAR ARRAY
UNDERTAKE TO STOP MY WAY,
YOU WHO SAVED PAUL AND SILAS,
STAND BY ME (STAND BY ME).

WHEN I'M GROWING OLD AND FEEBLE,
STAND BY ME (STAND BY ME);
WHEN I'M GROWING OLD AND FEEBLE,
STAND BY ME (STAND BY ME);
WHEN MY LIFE BECOMES A BURDEN,
AND I'M NEARING CHILLY JORDAN,
O SWEET LILY OF THE VALLEY,
STAND BY ME (STAND BY ME)

-SCRIPTURE-

Mark 4: 35-41 (MSG)

Late that day he said to them, "Let's go across to the other side." They took him in the boat as he was. Other boats came along. A huge storm came up. Waves poured into the boat, threatening to sink it. And Jesus was in the stern, head on a pillow, sleeping! They roused him, saying, "Teacher, is it nothing to you that we're going down?"

Awake now, he told the wind to pipe down and said to the sea, "Quiet! Settle down!" The wind ran out of breath; the sea became smooth as glass. Jesus reprimanded the disciples: "Why are you such cowards? Don't you have any faith at all?"

They were in absolute awe, staggered. "Who is this, anyway?" they asked. "Wind and sea at his beck and call!"

-THE MESSAGE-

“Have a Little Faith”

Pam Lee-Miller

-SINGING TOGETHER-

“The Open Table”

COME, OH COME, COME TO THE TABLE.
GATHER ‘ROUND, COME WITHOUT FEAR.
KNOWN BY NAME HERE AT THE TABLE, THIS TABLE;
WELCOME HERE, TO THE TABLE OF LOVE.

CIRCLE ‘ROUND, LET’S JOIN TOGETHER.
SHARE YOUR JOYS, AND BRING YOUR TEARS.
STRENGTH AND HOPE FOUND AT THE TABLE, THIS TABLE;
WELCOME HERE, TO THE TABLE OF LOVE.

GOD IS LOVE; LOVE IS CREATING
SOMETHING NEW, RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW.
WE’RE CHILDREN OF GOD, HERE AT THE TABLE, THIS TABLE;
WELCOME HERE, TO THE TABLE OF LOVE.

-SHARING AROUND THE TABLE-

-COMMUNION-

“You Are Mine” – D. Haas

-OFFERING-

“I Need Thee Every Hour” – arr. F. Bock

-THANKS TO THOSE WHO SERVE-

-ANNOUNCEMENTS-

-INVITATION TO RESPOND-

-SINGING TOGETHER-

“When the Waves Are Crashing”

WHEN THE WAVES ARE CRASHING
AND MY FAITH IS DROWNING,
THOUGH I MAY FORGET YOU
HOLD ME, LORD.
WHEN THE CLIFFS ARE STEEPEST

AND MY HOPE IS WEAKEST,
THOUGH I FAIL TO TRUST YOU
HOLD ME, LORD.

WHEN DARK CLOUDS HAVE GATHERED
AND MY LOVE IS BATTERED,
THOUGH I MAY DESERT YOU
HOLD ME, LORD.

FAITH MAY BE ETERNAL,
HOPE WILL LAST FOREVER;
GREATER STILL IS LOVE THAT
HOLDS ME, LORD.

-BLESSING & BENEDICTION-

-SINGING TOGETHER-

"When the Waves Are Crashing"

FAITH MAY BE ETERNAL,
HOPE WILL LAST FOREVER;
GREATER STILL IS LOVE THAT
HOLDS ME, LORD.