

Prelude Dr. Jonathan Spatola-Knoll

### Welcome, Virtual Check-In & Announcements

### Call-to-Worship

Servant: Do not give easy or unthinking response to this day's call to worship. For today we ask God's Spirit to fill us, that we may prophesy, and dream dreams, and see visions. The call to worship today is a summons to be touched by holy fire!

People: Even now the flames may dance above our heads,

Servant: Igniting our opinions of peacemaking so that they blaze into commitment.

People: Even now the flames may be burning into our hearts.

Servant: Animating us, leaving us no peace as individuals until God's justice and peace fill the earth as the waters fill the seas.

People: Prophets, visionaries, dreamers! Let us all worship with courage and with hope!

Hymn Holy, Holy, Holy #2

Holy, holy! Lord God almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee. Holy, holy! Merciful and mighty! God in three persons, blessed trinity!

Holy, holy! All the saints adore thee, casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea; cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee, which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee, though the eye of sinfulness thy glory may not see, only thou art holy; there is none beside thee, perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy! Lord God almighty! All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea. Holy, holy! Merciful and mighty! God in three persons, blessed trinity!

#### Invocation

Send forth your Spirit, O God, and renew the face of the earth. Dwell among us, even though your presence will startle and unsettle us. Grant us your peace, we pray, as justice and love pour down upon the yearning earth. Amen.

The Written Word Romans 8:22–27 NSRV

We know that the whole creation has been groaning in labor pains until now; and not only the creation, but we ourselves, who have the first fruits of the Spirit, groan inwardly while we wait for adoption, the redemption of our bodies. For in hope we were saved. Now hope that is seen is not hope. For who hopes for what is seen? But if we hope for what we do not see, we wait for it with patience. Likewise the Spirit helps us in our weakness; for we do not know how to pray as we ought, but that very Spirit intercedes with sighs too deep for words. And God, who searches the heart, knows what is the mind of the Spirit, because the Spirit intercedes for the saints according to the will of God.

Song Spirit of God Choir

Spirit of God, descend upon my heart; Wean it from earth, through all its pulses move; Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou art, and make me love Thee as I ought to love. I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies, No sudden rending of the veil of clay No angel visitant, no opening skies; but take the dimness of my soul away. Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh; Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear, To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh; Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer. Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love, one holy passion filling all my frame; The baptism of the heaven descended Dove, my heart as altar, and Thy love the flame. My heart as altar, and Thy love the flame. Amen...Amen...Amen! (Alleluia...Alleluia...Alleluia...Alleluia...Alleluia...Amen)

## Prayers of the People

Holy Spirit of God,

Pour upon us your gift of guidance. We live in this day which specializes in confusion. We live in this time where your Spirit sounds suspect to rational minds. Confirm in us your courage for faith in this suspicious age. We are your church! Guide us with your renewing Spirit! Give us the heart to awaken to your wonders and the faith to welcome your signs of hope around us.

O God, on this day of Pentecost we celebrate your Spirit, so freely given and so powerfully active within your church. As that Spirit moves in our midst, may it inspire us towards generosity and fire us with an energy to serve and others well. We ask this in the name of Christ whose promise of ever-presence the Spirit fulfills. Amen.

Response Spirit of the Living God #150

Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me. Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me. Melt me, mold me, fill me, use me Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

#### **ENTERING GOD'S STORY**

The Written Word Acts 2: 1–21 NRSV

When the day of Pentecost had come, they were all together in one place. And suddenly from heaven there came a sound like the rush of a violent wind, and it filled the entire house where they were sitting. Divided tongues, as of fire, appeared among them, and a tongue rested on each of them. All of them were filled with the Holy Spirit and began to speak in other languages, as the Spirit gave them ability. Now there were devout Jews from every nation under heaven living in Jerusalem. And at this sound the crowd gathered and was bewildered, because each one heard them speaking in the native language of each. Amazed and astonished, they asked, "Are not all these who are speaking Galileans? And how is it that we hear, each of us, in our own native language? Parthians, Medes, Elamites, and residents of Mesopotamia, Judea and Cappadocia, Pontus and Asia, Phrygia and Pamphylia, Egypt and the parts of Libya belonging to Cyrene, and visitors from Rome, both Jews and proselytes, Cretans and Arabs—in our own languages we hear them speaking about God's deeds of power." All were amazed and perplexed, saying to one another, "What does this mean?" But others sneered and said, "They are filled with new wine."

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. Indeed, these are not drunk, as you suppose, for it is only nine o'clock in the morning. No, this is what was spoken through the prophet Joel: '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. Even upon my slaves, both men and women, in those days I will pour out my Spirit; and they shall prophesy. And I will show portents in the heaven above and signs on the earth below, blood, and fire, and smoky mist. The sun shall be turned to darkness and the moon to blood, before the coming of the Lord's great and glorious day. Then everyone who calls on the name of the Lord shall be saved.'

#### **RESPONDING TO GOD'S STORY**

Song Every Time I Feel the Spirit Darrell Born

Moving in my heart, moving, in my heart Moving in my heart, moving, in my heart Upon the mountain, I will pray.

Every time I feel the spirit moving in my heart, I will pray Every time I feel the spirit moving in my heart, I will pray.

Upon the mountain my Lord spoke Out of His mouth came fire and smoke Looked all around me, it looked so fine Till I asked my Lord if all was mine.

Every time I feel the spirit moving in my heart, I will pray Every time I feel the spirit moving in my heart, I will pray.

Jordan river, is chilly an' cold
It chills the body but not the soul
There ain't but one train, upon this track
It runs to heaven, an' right back.

Every time I feel the spirit moving in my heart, I will pray Every time I feel the spirit moving in my heart, I will pray.

Down in the valley, when I feel weak It's when the devil, usually speaks Because he's crafty, and full of lies I need the Spirit to keep me wise.

Every time I feel the spirit moving in my heart, I will pray Every time I feel the spirit moving in my heart, I will pray.

## **Tithes and Offerings**

Slideshow Video

Pentacost

## Weekly Challenge

**Hymn** Showers of Blessing #160

There shall be showers of blessing: This is the promise of love; There shall be seasons refreshing, sent from the Savior above. Showers of blessing, showers of blessing we need:

Mercy drops round us are falling, but for the showers we plead There shall be showers of blessing – Precious reviving again; Over the hills and the valleys, sound of abundance of rain. Showers of blessing, showers of blessing we need:

Mercy drops round us are falling, but for the showers we plead There shall be showers of blessing: O, that today they might fall, Now as to God we're confessing, now as on Jesus we call! Showers of blessing, showers of blessing we need:

Mercy drops round us are falling, but for the showers we plead

Postlude

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**Benediction** Walk Humbly • Love Completely • Live Differently