

GATHERING

**Prelude**

Nick Carlson

**Welcome and Announcements**

Pastor Mark Rambo

*Virtual Check-In*

COMING INTO GOD'S PRESENCE

**Call to Worship**

**Let us worship God, the source of Love and Life, who creates us!**

**Let us worship Jesus Christ, the Risen One, who lives among us!**

**Let us worship the Spirit, the Holy Fire, who renews us!**

**To the one true God be praise in all times and places, through the grace of Jesus Christ!**

**Hymn**

*Church's One Foundation*

#115

The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord;  
She is His new creation, by water and the word:  
From heav'n He came and sought her, to be His holy bride,  
With His own love He bought her, and for her life He died.

Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth, her charter of salvation,  
One Lord, one faith, one birth; One holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food,  
And to one hope she presses, with every grace endued.

Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war,  
She waits the consummation of peace for evermore;  
till with the vision glorious, Her longing eyes are blest,  
And the great Church victorious shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union with God, the Three in One, and mystic sweet communion,  
with those whose rest is won:  
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we, like them the meek and lowly,  
on high may dwell with Thee

## Invocation

We come to this place, God, because somewhere in our lives, faintly or distinctly, we have heard you call to us. We come – some sleepily, some alert, some tired, some energized – to share in your presence. We come to say thanks, that we are your people. We come to worship, to know better what your call upon us means. Take our weary lives and refresh us with your Spirit. Heal us this day and make us new. Amen!

## The Written Word

Psalm 8

## COMING TO THE TABLE

## Invitation

## Prayer of Confession

O Holy God, we acknowledge to you, to ourselves, and to one another that we are not what you have called us to be. We have not stood by our faith, shared our hope, or reached out with love. We have done unkind and shameful deeds, and we have left undone deeds which could have made a difference in the lives of those around us. We have failed to speak and act for peace and justice in our world. Have mercy upon our repentance, forgive our sin, and change our lives, for we pray in the name of Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

## Song

*Canticle of the Turning*

Darrell Born

My soul cries out with a joyful shout that the God of my heart is great.  
And my spirit sings of the wondrous things that you bring to the ones who wait.  
You fixed your sight on your servant's plight, and my weakness you did not spurn,  
So from east to west shall my name be blest. Could the world be about to turn?

**My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.  
Wipe away the tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!**

Though I am small, my God, my all, you work great things in me.  
And your mercy will last from the depths of the past to the end of the ages be.  
Your very name puts the proud to shame and to those who would for you yearn;  
You will show your might, put the strong to flight, for the world is about to turn.

**My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.  
Wipe away the tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!**

Song (continued)

*Canticle of the Turning*

Darrell Born

From the halls of power to the fortress tower, not a stone will be left on stone.  
Let the king beware for your justice tears ev'ry tyrant from his throne.  
The hungry poor shall weep no more, for the food they can never earn;  
There are tables spread, ev'ry mouth be fed, for the world is about to turn!

**My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.  
Wipe away the tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!**

Though the nations rage from age to age we remember who holds us fast:  
God's mercy must deliver us from the conqueror's crushing grasp.  
This saving word that our forebears heard is the promise which holds us bound,  
'Til the spear and rod can be crushed by God, who is turning the world around.

**My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.  
Wipe away the tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!**

Communion

Bread & Cup

Prayer of Assurance

May we be as living loaves, kneaded and shaped by the hands of God. May we be as wine of the Spirit, poured out that others might know joy. Beloved, your sins are forgiven. In witness to your new life in Christ and in communion with one another, we are asked to walk humbly, love completely, and live differently, each and every day. Amen.

Song

*Centuries*

David Nash

You will turn Your ear to me  
You will hear my cry for mercy  
You will loosen things unseen  
What can man do to me?  
You will be my help in trouble  
You will be my place of refuge  
You will cut these bindings free; What can man do to me?  
I'll sing for joy in Your place of rest. I'll sleep in peace, resting on Your chest  
And Your voice will sound like ten thousand waters;  
Your song will rush for ten thousand centuries...

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HEARING GOD'S WORD

**The Written Word**

Acts 2: 42-47

**The Spoken Word**

A New Community Begins

Pastor Mark Rambo

RESPONDING TO GOD'S WORD

**A Moment for Missions, Ministry and Gifts**

**Prayers of the People**

Pastor Mark Rambo

**Hymn**

*All the Way My Savior Leads Me*

#481

All the way my Savior leads me; what have I to ask beside?  
Can I doubt Christ's tender mercy, who thru life has been my guide?  
Heav'nly peace divinest comfort, here by faith in God to dwell!  
For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well;  
For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Savior leads me; cheers each winding path I tread;  
gives me grace for every trial, feeds me with the living bread;  
Though my weary steps may falter, and my soul a-thirst may be,  
gushing from the rock before me, Lo! a spring of joy I see,  
gushing from the rock before me, Lo! a spring of joy I see

All the way my Savior leads me; O the fullness of Christ's love!  
Perfect rest to me is promised in my God's house above;  
when my spirit, clothed immortal, wings its flight to realms of day;  
This my song thru endless ages, Jesus led me all the way.  
This my song thru endless ages, Jesus led me all the way

**Weekly Challenge**

**Postlude**

Nick Carlson

**Benediction**

*Walk Humbly – Love Completely – Live Differently*