Prelude

Welcome

Opening Words  (Rev. Dr. Laurel Koepf Taylor)

One: The prophets of old spoke of God’s justice, even when it was
unwelcome. Who will hear their message?

Many: We will listen and we will hear!

One: Responding to God’s call, Jesus traveled, preaching and teaching all
who would listen. Who will hear his message?

Many: We will listen and we will hear!

One: Christ sent out disciples two by two, to spread the good news in any
place that would welcome them. Who will hear their message?

Many: We will listen and we will hear!

One: God’s prophets are among us still, around the world and in these
pews. Who will hear their message?

Many: We will listen and we will hear!

Opening Hymn  Hymnal #575 “O For a World”

Prayer of Invocation  (John W. Howell)

O God who is love, when you seem so far away from us, remind us to reach
within to the fountain of feelings at the core of ourselves and there, let us find
you. When you seem so unconcerned, so massive, so impassive, so insulated
by your power, so distant by your expansiveness, remind us to reach out to the
hand of a child, to the face of a friend, and there let us find you. And in times
when we have nothing to feel and there is no one to touch, let us never close
our hearts or our hands, but always, let us be open to you, and let us be open
today; here and now. Amen.

Musical Response: Binder #21 “What Does the Lord Require of You”

Mission Moment  Pat Allen

Children’s Time

Word in Song: Chancel Choir
Sacred Reading:

**Jeremiah 8:18-9:1**

My joy is gone. There is no cure for my grief. My heart is sick. Hear the cry of distress of my people from a distant land:

“Is the Holy One not in Zion? Is its ruler not there anymore?”

“Why do they provoke me with their carved images, with their useless foreign gods?”

“The harvest is past, summer is ended and we are not saved.”

“I am devastated, for my people are devastated. I mourn. Terror grips me. Is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no physician there? Why then has the health of my people not been attended to? Oh, that my head were a spring of water and my eyes a fountain of tears, so that I might weep day and night for the slain of my people!”

For the wisdom contained in these holy words we give thanks. Amen.

**Sermon** Rev. Wendy Bruner

**Hymn** Binder #47 “Our Parent-Guardian God, We Praise Your Prophets Bold”

**Prayers of the People** (Lord’s Prayer in front of binder)

**How Shall We Do God’s Work in the World**

Hymnal #2 “Glory, Glory Hallelujah”

**Prayer of Dedication** (in front of binder)

Gracious God, we give thanks.

We ask your blessings on these gifts of time, talent, and treasure as we use them to do Your work in the world. Amen

**Hymn** Binder #25 “Lord of All Hopefulness”

**Benediction**
Postlude