

Prelude

Welcome

Opening Words

Christine Rohloff

There is joy in community when we worship together: work for justice, are the church.

Shout for joy.

There is joy in the ordinary times: the smiles of children, a good cup of coffee, tea, the smell of fresh baked bread, sunrises, sunsets.

Shout for joy.

There is joy in doing justice: when we march, gather petitions, dance and chant with a scholar, live as good stewards of the earth.

Shout for joy.

There is joy in the unexpected: notes from a friend, flowers for no reason, sun when rain is predicted.

Shout for joy.

There is joy in the struggle: the touch of a friend, a kind word, a hand held.

Shout for joy.

There is joy in who you are: the finishing of a project, doing a task well, learning a new thing, in being who we are.

Shout for joy.

Opening Hymn Binder #17 "Gather Us In"

Prayer of Invocation

Ruth Duck

God of the open door; we thank you that you receive us as we are and call us to welcome one another. Through you Spirit of holiness, open wide our hearts and break open your word, that you may inspire and guide this time together. Through image and movement, sound and story, may we honor your presence in our lives and in one another. In the name of Jesus the Christ we pray. Amen.

Musical Response: Binder #3 “There’s A Spirit of Love in This Place”

Children’s Time

Word in Song: Chancel Choir

Sacred Readings:

Psalm 139:1, 13-18

O LORD, you have searched me and known me.
You know when I sit down and when I rise up;
you discern my thoughts from far away.
For it was you who formed my inward parts;
you knit me together in my mother’s womb.
I praise you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made.
Wonderful are your works;
that I know very well.
My frame was not hidden from you,
when I was being made in secret,
intricately woven in the depths of the earth.
Your eyes beheld my unformed substance.
In your book were written
all the days that were formed for me,
when none of them as yet existed.
How weighty to me are your thoughts, O God!
How vast is the sum of them!
I try to count them—they are more than the sand;
I come to the end—I am still with you.

“Leaves and Blossoms Along the Way” by Mary Oliver

If you're John Muir you want trees to
live among. If you're Emily, a garden

will do.

Try to find the right place for yourself.
If you can't find it, at least dream of it.

When one is alone and lonely, the body
gladly lingers in the wind or the rain,
or splashes into the cold river, or
pushes through the ice-crusted snow.
Anything that touches.

God, or the gods, are invisible, quite
understandable. But holiness is visible,
entirely.

Some words will never leave God's mouth,
no matter how hard you listen.

In all the works of Beethoven, you will
not find a single lie.

All important ideas must include the trees,
the mountains, and the rivers.

To understand many things you must reach out
of your own condition.

For how many years did I wander slowly
through the forest. What wonder and
glory I would have missed had I ever been
in a hurry!

Beauty can both shout and whisper, and still
it explains nothing.

The point is, you're you, and that's for keeps.

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

Sermon Youth

Hymn Binder #14 “You Are Mine”

Prayers of the People

How Shall We Do God’s Work in the World

Hymnal #2 “Glory, Glory Hallelujah” verses 1-4

Prayer of Dedication

Christine Rohloff

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 Hymnal #43 “Joyful, Joyful We Adore You”

Benediction

Postlude