

Fifteenth Sunday after Pentecost

September 18, 2022, 9:00 am

You are invited to speak the words in **bold**. + Please stand as you are able.

Musicians

Chris Garofalo, Director of Music Ministry, Organ & Piano

Prelude

In Thee Is Gladness, Op. 21

by Paul Manz

© 1980 Concordia Publishing House

Welcome

with Ollie Taylor

+ Call to Worship

with Ollie Taylor

Come, let us worship the one who calls us here.

We gather to worship with joy and in hope.

Come, let us worship the one who desires our hearts.

We bring our tears and sadness to our God.

Come, let us set aside all that distracts us from true worship.

We come as we are and ask the Spirit to gather us in and direct our vision.

Come, let us worship the one who calls us here.

We are here to worship with all that we are.

+ Opening Hymn

Bring Many Names

The Faith We Sing #2047

verses 1, 5, & 6

©1994 Hope Publishing Company; ©2001 GIA Publications, Inc.

Verse 1

Bring many names, beautiful and good,
celebrate, in parable and story,
holiness in glory, living, loving God.
Hail and Hosanna! bring many names!

Verse 5

Young, growing God, eager, on the move,
saying no to falsehood and unkindness,
crying out for justice, giving all you have:
Hail and Hosanna! young, growing God!

Verse 6

Great, living God, never fully known,
joyful darkness far beyond our seeing,
closer yet than breathing, everlasting home:
Hail and Hosanna! great, living God!

Fifteenth Sunday after Pentecost

September 18, 2022, 9:00 am

Opening Prayer

with Ollie Taylor

**Loving God, thank you for your love and grace!
Today we recognize that you embrace all that we
have – our laughter as well as tears. Be with us in
our times of lament. Heal us of our brokenness.
Make us well, so that by our healing, we might be
the hope and love others need in their lives, even as
Jesus Christ, our Lord and Savior, brought these gifts
to us, calling us to be faithful with the grace, peace,
and joy entrusted to us. In Jesus' name we pray.
Amen.**

Passing the Peace

with Ollie Taylor

The peace of Christ be with you!

And also with you!

Song

Jesus Loves Me

United Methodist Hymnal #191

Verse 1

Jesus loves me! This I know,
for the Bible tells me so.
Little ones to him belong;
they are weak, but he is strong.

Yes, Jesus loves me! [x3]

The Bible tells me so.

Time for Young Disciples

with Beth Hagemeyer

Scripture Reading

with Nate Burke, Sam Leventry, and Ollie Taylor

The Inclusive Bible ©2007 by Priests for Equality

Jeremiah 8:18-9:1; Psalm 79:1-8; Amos 8:4-7

Jeremiah: Joy abandons me. There is no cure for my grief. My heart is sick. Hear the cry of distress of my people from a distant land: "Is Yahweh not in Zion? Is its ruler not there anymore?" And Yahweh replies, "Why do they provoke me with their carved images, with their useless foreign gods?"

Psalm: O God, the nations have invaded your domain, they have defiled your holy Temple! They have reduced Jerusalem to a pile of ruins! They have left the corpses of your faithful ones to the birds of the air, and the flesh of your devout to the beasts of the earth. They have shed blood like water throughout Jerusalem, with no one left to bury the dead!

Jeremiah: The harvest is past, summer is ended and

Fifteenth Sunday after Pentecost

September 18, 2022, 9:00 am

we are not saved. I am devastated, for my people are devastated. I mourn. Terror grips me. Is there no balm in Gilead?

Psalm: And now we're insulted by our neighbors, the laughingstock of those around us, the butt of their jokes. How much longer will you be angry with us, Yahweh? Forever?

Amos: Listen to this, you who live off of the needy and oppress the poor of the land, you who say, "If only the New Moon were over so we could sell our grain," and, "When Sabbath is over, we will sell our wheat charging higher prices for smaller portions, thus tilting the scales in our favor. That way, we can buy the poor for silver and the needy for a pair of sandals— and even make a profit on the chaff of the wheat!"

Jeremiah: 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!

Psalm: Will your jealousy go on smoldering like a fire? Redirect your anger to the nations who do not

acknowledge you and to those dominions that do not call on your Name, for they have devoured your people and reduced their home to desolation. Don't hold our former sins against us. In your tenderness, quickly intervene, for we can hardly be crushed lower.

Amos: Yahweh swears by the Pride of Jacob: "You who live off of the needy and oppress the poor of the land — I will never forget a single thing you have done."

Response to Scripture

The Word of God for the people of God.

Thanks be to God!

Anthem

Grace

Celtic Melody arr. by Mark Hayes
with Community Singers

©1993 Beckenhorst Press

Prayer of Illumination

with Graham Wills

Fifteenth Sunday after Pentecost

September 18, 2022, 9:00 am

Sermon Preparation

Creator God, may the words of my mouth
**and the meditations of our hearts bring
peace to you and shine light in our world.
Amen.**

Sermon

with Graham Wills

Aaaargh!

Hymn of Response

Make Me a Channel of Your Peace

The Faith We Sing #2171

verses 1-4

©1967 OCP Publications.

Verse 1

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love.
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,
and where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Verse 2

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.
Where there is darkness, only light,
and where there's sadness, ever joy.

Verse 3

Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console,
to be understood as to understand,
to be loved as to love with all my soul.

Verse 4

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving of ourselves that we receive,
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Pastoral Prayer & The Lord's Prayer

with Graham Wills

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed
be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will
be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us
this day our daily bread, and forgive us
our sins, as we forgive those who sin
against us. And lead us not into
temptation, but deliver us from evil. For
thine is the kingdom and the power and
the glory forever. Amen.**

Offering Invitation

with Ollie Taylor

Fifteenth Sunday after Pentecost

September 18, 2022, 9:00 am

Offertory

Voluntary in C

by Henry Heron

Public Domain

you have placed under our care. We know that we visibly demonstrate our commitment to your work in this world by giving these tithes and offerings. In Jesus' name, we pray. Amen.

+ Doxology

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

United Methodist Hymnal #94

Adaptation © 1989 The United Methodist Publishing House

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;

praise God, all creatures here below:

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Praise God, the source of all our gifts!

Praise Jesus Christ, whose power uplifts!

Praise the Spirit, Holy Spirit!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Announcements

with Graham Wills

+ Hymn of Sending Forth

This Is My Song

United Methodist Hymnal #437

verses 1-3

Verse 1

This is my song, O God of all the nations,
a song of peace for lands afar and mine.
This is my home, the country where my heart is;
here are my hopes, my dreams, my holy shrine:
but other hearts in other lands are beating
with hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.

Verse 2

My country's skies are bluer than the ocean,
and sunlight beams on cloverleaf and pine;
but other lands have sunlight too, and clover,

Prayer of Dedication

with Ollie Taylor

©2022 David S Bell

Faithful One, you have entrusted us with so many gifts that are more important than worldly possessions. You have called us to be stewards of all that you have created. We strive to fulfill your call to be generous stewards by openly sharing the bounty

Fifteenth Sunday after Pentecost

September 18, 2022, 9:00 am

and skies are everywhere as blue as mine.
O hear my song, thou God of all the nations,
a song of peace for their land and for mine.

Verse 3

This is my prayer, O Lord of all earth's kingdoms:
Thy kingdom come; on earth thy will be done.
Let Christ be lifted up till all shall serve him,
and hearts united learn to live as one.
O hear my prayer, thou God of all the nations;
myself I give thee; let thy will be done.

Benediction

with Graham Wills

Postlude

Toccata

by Douglas E Wagner

© 1984 Hope Publishing Company