

# Fifteenth Sunday after Pentecost

September 18, 2022, 11:00 am

The OnCenter Band

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## Song

### *Burning in My Soul*

by Brett Younker, Matt Maher,  
Jesse Reeves & Daniel Carson

### Verse 1 [x2]

There is power, power  
here in this hour, this hour.  
We're all together, together  
waiting here as one.

### Chorus 1

Whoa! Hear the sound from Heaven.  
Whoa! A mighty rushing wind.  
Whoa! We're calling for revival.  
God let your fire fall again;  
it's burning in my soul.  
Burning in my soul.

### Verse 2

All your sons and your daughters  
dreaming the dreams of their Father,  
seeing the signs and the wonders,  
the Kingdom of God.

### Chorus

## Bridge

I cannot contain it, this fire inside.  
I cannot contain it, so let it shine.  
I cannot contain it, this light of mine.

### Chorus 2

It's burning in my soul.  
Hear the sound from Heaven.  
Whoa! A mighty rushing wind.  
Whoa! We're calling for revival.  
God, let your fire fall again;

### Interlude

It's burning in my soul.  
Burning in my soul.  
It's burning in my soul  
Whoa!

### Verse 3

There is power, power  
here in this hour, this hour.  
We're all together, together  
waiting here as one.  
Waiting here as one.

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## Gathering In

with Amy Hollander

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## Opening Prayer

with Graham Wills

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## Song

*Come However You Are*

by Ben Glover, David Garcia, Molly Reed & Robby Earle

### Verse 1

To anyone walking down a hard road.  
Worn out with blisters on your feet.  
To anyone with a heart that's shattered.  
Doing your best to hold it together.  
With no prayer to pray and no song left to sing.  
Whatever pain you're dealing with.  
Let me offer this:

### Chorus

Come however you are.  
Come with all your heartbreaks.  
Come with all the mistakes you've made.  
Lay them down at the cross.  
Give them to the God who loves you.  
Hurt, scarred, falling apart.  
Come however you are.

### Verse 2

To the girl who never had a father.  
To the guy who thinks he'll never  
amount to much of anything.  
To those of us who feel unwanted, unneeded,  
unloved, and desperately incomplete.

### Chorus

### Bridge

Come with your regrets.  
Come with the things you can't change.  
Come with all your fears and  
all your shame with everything.  
Come with the pieces of your  
bruised and broken heart.  
Don't wait; don't wait.  
Whatever pain you're dealing with.  
Let me offer this:

### Chorus

### Tag

Come however you, [x3]  
come however you are.

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## Greet Your Community

with Amy Hollander

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### Song

*We Came to Meet with You*

by Nathan Eshman & David Wakerley

### Verse

Hey! Ev'ryone is here. We got atmosphere.

We love this place.

Hey! Living diff'rent lives  
but we all unite for this one Name.

### Pre-Chorus

And when we all come together,  
your love is making us better.  
The world will see the truth of who you are.

### Chorus

No bigger life than growing up in your house,  
where we discover who we can become.  
Praising with your people going all out.  
We came to meet with you, you, you, you, you. [x2]

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## Time for Young Disciples

with Beth Hagemeyer

## Scripture

with Ed Green, Katie Lapham, and Amanda Zigterman

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 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

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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!

*Psalms:* 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."

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## Message

with Graham Wills

*Aaaargh!*

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## Song

*Again and Again*

by Hannah & Lenora Rand

### Verse 1

Why are things so broken?  
Again and again we pray.  
When borders are being drawn  
and fam'lies are torn at the seams,  
it's getting harder and harder to see  
what any of this means.  
When hate is having its day  
and children are shot in the street,  
sometimes there's no way  
death has lost its sting.

### Chorus

Why are things so broken?  
Again and again we pray.  
Where has all the mercy gone?

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## Verse 2

The writing's on the wall;  
we just wish that we could sleep.  
We wanna close our eyes;  
we're not who we want to be.  
We look in the mirror and  
we don't like the face that we find.  
We pray that you are list'ning.  
God, forgive us one more time.

## Chorus

## Bridge

We are looking for your face;  
we are calling out your name.  
And if we're silent even the stones will cry,  
even the stones will cry.  
Hold us, show us again and again your love remains.  
Hold us, show us again and again your love remains.  
Ev'rything's so broken, still your love remains.

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## Prayer for Community & The Lord's Prayer

with Graham Wills

Lord's Prayer by Sarah Dylan Breuer

**Loving Creator, we honor you, and we honor  
all that you have made. May we build your**

**community here and now rather than  
waiting for it to come down from above.  
Give us what we need for today, and a  
hunger to see the whole world fed.  
Strengthen us for what lies ahead; heal us  
from the hurts of the past; give us courage  
to follow your call in this moment. For your  
love is the only power, the only home, the  
only honor we need, in this world and in  
the world to come. Amen.**

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## Offering Invitation

with Amy Hollander

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## Song

*Deliverer*

by Matt Maher, Bo & Bear Rinehart  
arranged by Anna Johnson

## Verse 1

I was a drifter. I had nowhere to go.  
I was hanging by threads of dust and bone.  
Every angel I knew was singing, "son, come home,"  
but the melody was hard to sing along.

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## Chorus 1

Oh God, you're my deliverer.  
The one, the one who carries us.  
God, you're my deliverer.

## Verse 2

I was on trial for everything I did,  
and there's no way I could make a stand and win.  
When you realize the verdict is already in,  
you let go of the brokenness within.  
When there's only one who could ever stand and win.

## Chorus 2

Oh God, you're my deliverer.  
The one, the one who carries us.  
God, you're my deliverer.  
The one, the one who carries us.

## Bridge

And now I'm like a child at night  
who never has to think of why  
we're free to love and live and die  
and there's no need to justify.  
The sinner that's inside of me  
has lost all its control of me.  
My God!  
From the flood, and from the fire,  
you brought me out.  
I am alive.

With a faith, just like a child, I'm not afraid.  
I'm running wild.  
For everything that will be done,

## Chorus 3

I am yours and you are my deliverer.  
The one, the one who carries us.  
God, you're my deliverer.  
The one, the one who carries us.  
God, you're my deliverer.  
The one, the one who carries us.  
God, you're my deliverer.  
The one, the one who carries us.  
God, you're my deliverer.

## Tag

I was hanging by threads of dust and bone.

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## Announcements

with Graham Wills

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## Sending Forth

with Amy Hollander

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## **Song**

*Act Justly, Love Mercy, Walk Humbly*

by Chris Tomlin, Pat Barrett & Jason Ingram  
arranged by Dustin Loehrs

### **Verse 1**

It all comes down to this,  
what you require of me.  
Love my neighbor as myself,  
and you above all things.

### **Chorus**

Act justly, love mercy,  
walk humbly with you, God.  
In all things, in all ways,  
walk humbly with you, God.

### **Verse 2**

It all comes down to this,  
to be your hands and feet.  
Good news to all the world,  
oh the truth will set us free.

### **Chorus**

### **Bridge**

It's beauty for ashes,  
it's mourning to dancing.

It's closer and closer,  
the Kingdom of heaven.  
Beauty for ashes,  
it's mourning to dancing.  
It's closer and closer,  
the Kingdom of heaven.

### **Verse 3**

Years from now we'll see,  
the fruit our hands have sown.  
Faith just like a seed,  
the only way it grows.

### **Chorus**