

ORDER OF WORSHIP
Sunday, August 2, 2020 10:30 AM
Join Online Zoom Meeting:

<https://zoom.us/j/92747785894?pwd=V01TR0h3dzJoZTZhcjZqL1BiRWhXZz09>

Prelude Music David Berry, Collaborative Pianist

TIME FOR ALL AGES

Message Hayley Wynne, Faith Formation Assistant

GATHERING

Invocation Rev. Dr. Andy Burnette

Chalice Lighting Mary Rothschild, Worship Associate
We kindle this flame, symbol of our faith, for the light of truth, the warmth of community, and the fire of love which calls us to work for justice.

Welcome Mary Rothschild

*Hymn *We Laugh, We Cry* Katie Seiferth, Director of Music Ministries & David Berry

OFFERING

Offertory Words Rev. Andy

CENTERING

*Hymn *I Know I Can* Katie Seiferth & David Berry

Pastoral Prayer Rev. Andy

Special Music *"Home" by Phillip Phillips* Katie Seiferth & Andrew Seiferth

THEME

Sermon *"Co-Creating a Congregation"* Rev. Andy

BLESSINGS ON OUR WAY

*Closing Hymn *Guide My Feet* Katie Seiferth & David Berry

Extinguishing the Chalice (our usual words are below, to be read in unison):
Though we extinguish the chalice, our connection to each other and this community remains. May its light guide us this week as we walk the path of justice, speak words of love, and fill our world with compassion until we meet again.

Benediction Rev. Andy

SONG LYRICS

We Laugh, We Cry

Words and music by Shelley Jackson
Denham, Copyright 1980, Shelley
Jackson Denham, Harmony by Betsy Jo
Angebrannt, Copyright 1992, Unitarian
Universalist Association

We laugh, we cry, we live, we die;
We dance, we sing our song.
We need to feel there's some-thing here
to which we can be-long.
We need to feel the free-dom just to have
some time a-lone.
But most of all we need close friends we
can call our ver-y own.

And we be-lieve in life,
and in the strength of love; and we have
found a need to be to-geth-er.
We have our hearts to give, we have our
thoughts to re-ceive; and we be-lieve that
shar-ing is an an-swer.

A child is born a-mong us and
we feel a spe-cial glow.
We see time's end-less jour-ney as we
watch the ba-by grow.
We thrill to hear im-ag-i-na-tion free-ly
run-ning wild.
We ded-i-cate our minds and hearts to
the spir-it of this child.

And we be-lieve in life,
and in the strength of love; and we have
found a time to be to-geth-er.
And with the grace of age, we share the
won-der of youth, and we be-lieve that
grow-ing is an an-swer.

Our lives are full of won-der and our
time is ver-y brief.
The death of one a-mong us fills us all
with pain and grief.
But as we live, so shall we die, and when
our lives are done the mem-o-ries we
shared with friends, they will lin-ger on
and on.

And we be-lieve in life,
and in the strength of love; and we have
found a place to be to-geth-er.
We have the right to grow, we have the
gift to be-lieve that peace with-in our liv-
ing is an an-swer.

We seek e-lu-sive an-swers to the ques-
tions of this life.
We seek to put an end to all the waste of
hu-man strife.
We search for truth, e-qual-i-ty, and
bless-ed peace of mind.
And then, we come to-geth-er here, to
make sense of what we find.

And we be-lieve in life,
and in the strength of love; and we have
found a joy be-ing to-geth-er.
And in our search for peace, may-be
we'll fi-nal-ly see: ev-en to ques-tion,
tru-ly is an sn-swer.

I Know I Can

Words by Dennis Hamilton, music by
Jeannie Gagne, Arranged by Mark
Freundt

Though days be dark with storms
And bur-dens weigh my heart

Though troub-les wait at ev'-ry turn,
I know I can go on.

When sor---row heals my soul
And bur-dens make me strong,
Though troub-les wait at ev'-ry turn,
I know I can go on.

My sister in my heart,
My brother in my song,
Though troub-les wait at ev'-ry turn,
I know I can go on.

And though the journey is long,
The destination is near,
Though troub-les wait at ev'-ry turn,
I know I can go on.

So brothers take my hand
And sisters sing my song,
When hope awaits at ev'-ry turn,
I know we will go on.

Home

By Phillip Phillips, Words and Music by
Andrew Pearson & Greg Holden
Copyright 2013, 19 Recordings, Inc.

Hold on, to me as we go
As we roll down this unfamiliar road
And although this wave is stringing us
along
Just know you're not alone
'Cause I'm going to make this place your
home

Settle down, it'll all be clear
Don't pay no mind to the demons
They fill you with fear
The trouble it might drag you down
If you get lost, you can always be found

Just know you're not alone
'Cause I'm going to make this place your
home

Settle down, it'll all be clear
Don't pay no mind to the demons
They fill you with fear
The trouble it might drag you down
If you get lost, you can always be found
Just know you're not alone
'Cause I'm going to make this place your
home

Guide My Feet

Words: Traditional, Music: Spiritual
from the collection of Willis Laurence
James, 1900-1966, Harmony by Wendell
Whalum, 1932-

Guide my feet while I run this race.
Guide my feet while I run this race.
Guide my feet while I run this race,
For I don't want to run this race in vain!
(Race in Vain!)

Hold my hand while I run this race.
Hold my hand while I run this race.
Hold my hand while I run this race,
For I don't want to run this race in vain!
(Race in Vain!)

Stand by me while I run this race.
Stand by me while I run this race.
Stand by me while I run this race,
For I don't want to run this race in vain!
(Race in Vain!)

Search my heart while I run this race.
Search my heart while I run this race.
Search my heart while I run this race,
For I don't want to run this race in vain!
(Race in Vain!)