Worship June 14, 2020

Altar flowers are in loving remembrance of Bill and Pat Grubb’s son, Jeff, who died in July 2014.

PRELUDE

ANNOUNCEMENTS and REMEMBERANCE of the PULSE TRAGEDY

HYMN    Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior (vs 1, 3 & 4) No. 551

Pass me not, O gentle Savior, hear my humble cry;
While on others you are calling, do not pass me by.

Refrain:    Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry;
While on others you are calling, do not pass me by.

Trusting only in your merit, would I seek your face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit, save me by your grace. (Refrain)

Be the Spring of all my comfort, more than life to me;
Not just here on earth beside me, but eternally. (Refrain)

OPENING PRAYER

Listening, loving, always leaning in God, we bring to You the ways Job’s story has been our story. We know what it is like to grieve. We’ve had moments when someone we love has died, when a friendship has ended, and when the world has been too much for us. We have experiences of anticipatory grief when memory fades. We have encounters with ambiguous grief when a meaningful relationship suddenly is cut off. For so many participating here, we know those moments when pain is experienced and becomes embodied. The powerful image of Job sitting in the ash of his so-called life itching his sores with a broken piece of pottery, resonates and reverberates in these days. The times in the past week we have held the sharp shards of life in our hands. Enfold us, O God with an embrace that wakes us up to Your persistent presence in our lives. Strengthen us, to let the pain we feel become the paint that finds a canvas. Connect us to be a Pentecost people full of Your Spirit stirring and swirling here and now as well as then and there every day this week. Amen.

SUNG RESPONSE
Job took a potsherd with which to scrape himself, and sat among the ashes. Then his wife said to him, “Do you still persist in your integrity? Bless God, and be done.” But Job said to her, “Shall we receive the good at the hand of God, and not receive the bad?” In all this Job did not sin with his lips. Now when Job’s three friends heard of all these troubles that had come upon him, each of them set out from his home. They met together to go and console and comfort him. When they saw him from a distance, they did not recognize him, and they raised their voices and wept aloud; they tore their robes and threw dust in the air upon their heads. They sat with him on the ground seven days and seven nights, and no one spoke a word to him, for they saw that his suffering was very great.

SERMON

HYMN

Lead us from Death to Life

Lead us from death to life, from falsehood to truth, from despair to hope, from fear to trust. Lead us from hate to love, from war to peace; let peace fill our hearts, let peace fill our world, let peace fill our universe.
PASTORAL PRAYER & LORD’S PRAYER

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 debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Amen.
Blessed be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love;
The sharing of a common life is like to that above.

Before our God we come and pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, our comforts and our cares.

We share each other’s woes, each other’s burdens bear,
And often for each other flows a sympathizing tear.

When we are called to part it gives us inward pain,
But we shall still be joined in heart, and hope to meet again.

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE