

Flowers are given by **Charles Jarman** in memory of **Joe Heckman**.

PRELUDE

*Fantasia in d minor*

Johann Pachelbel

INVITATION:

One: Here I am, God.

Many: **Here You are, God.**

All: **Here we are together.**

One: Here in this place and at this time with beautiful blessings and sharp shards of brokenness.

Many: **Here in this sacred space where like Saint Hannah, we can offer our celebrations and concerns.**

One: Here in this place surrounded by the swirling sacredness of the Holy hum that receives us as we are.

Many: **We worship with full voice and open hearts, joining the unending hymn of praise that began long before any of us knew the melody and continues to be composed by our still -conducting and calling God.**

One: It is good to be *here*!

Many: **Alleluia and Amen!**

OPENING HYMN

*Jesus Calls Us, o'er the Tumult*

#172

**Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult of our life's wild, restless sea;  
Day by day that voice still calls us, saying, "Christian, follow me."**

**Jesus calls us from the worship of the treasures we adore,  
From each idol that would keep us, saying, "Christian, love me more."**

**In our joys and in our sorrows, days of toil and hours of ease,  
Jesus calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love me more than these."**

**Jesus calls us! By your mercies, Savior, may we hear your call.  
Give our hearts to your obedience, serve and love you best of all.**

OPENING PRAYER

**God we carry so much with us into worship this morning. Events. Experiences. Encounters and exchanges that are like a refrain in our minds. So much of the melody in our minds is in a minor key. We are weighted down by a world that seems too broken. We are unable to solve the algebraic equation of how Your love is at work right now. God, help us push the pause button on our life this morning. Help us slow down. Stop. Cease for perpetual motion and thinking that if we rest we will rust. This is the Sabbath, the day You have made. Not of our hands, not of our work, not of our imaginations, but Yours. So, we sit in silence now listening and leaning into Your everlasting arms.**  
*Silence.*

PRAYER LITANY adapted from Psalm 104

***Sung Refrain: Bless the Lord, my soul. And bless God's holy name.***

One: Bless God, from the deepest part of my soul. Let Hannah-like heartfelt, honest prayer and praise pour forth. Let God's goodness and grace-filled-ness surround me. O God, my God. Unceasing love, joy, openness are Your garments, O God, and Your gifts to all Your beloved.

**Sung Refrain:** *Bless the Lord, my soul. And bless God's holy name.*

One: Creative, Crafting God, You fashioned the heavens like a tent to shelter us, in the shining stars You light our lives. The whole of Creation is Your first testament of love.

**Sung Refrain:** *Bless the Lord, my soul. And bless God's holy name.*

One: From the deepest parts, O God, You still call. From the top of the mountain to the lowest sea floor, You are everywhere. You are the enfolding circle whose embrace enfolds all that is. Your wisdom is woven into all that is around us. Bless the Lord, O my soul. Praise God's holy name.

**Sung Refrain:** *Bless the Lord, my soul. And bless God's holy name.*

## STEWARDSHIP MOMENT

Gordon Quimby

## ENGAGING SCRIPTURE

1 Samuel 3:1-10

Now the boy Samuel was ministering to the Lord under Eli. The word of the Lord was rare in those days; visions were not widespread. <sup>2</sup> At that time Eli, whose eyesight had begun to grow dim so that he could not see, was lying down in his room; <sup>3</sup> the lamp of God had not yet gone out, and Samuel was lying down in the temple of the Lord, where the ark of God was. <sup>4</sup> Then the Lord called, "Samuel! Samuel!" and he said, "Here I am!" <sup>5</sup> and ran to Eli, and said, "Here I am, for you called me." But he said, "I did not call; lie down again." So he went and lay down. <sup>6</sup> The Lord called again, "Samuel!" Samuel got up and went to Eli, and said, "Here I am, for you called me." But he said, "I did not call, my son; lie down again." <sup>7</sup> Now Samuel did not yet know the Lord, and the word of the Lord had not yet been revealed to him. <sup>8</sup> The Lord called Samuel again, a third time. And he got up and went to Eli, and said, "Here I am, for you called me." Then Eli perceived that the Lord was calling the boy. <sup>9</sup> Therefore Eli said to Samuel, "Go, lie down; and if he calls you, you shall say, 'Speak, Lord, for your servant is listening.'" So Samuel went and lay down in his place. <sup>10</sup> Now the Lord came and stood there, calling as before, "Samuel! Samuel!" And Samuel said, "Speak, for your servant is listening."

## SERMON

*Calling Sermon Series: Hearing but Not Listening*

## ANTHEM

*I Give to You a New Commandment*

Peter Nardone

## TESTIMONY

John Ristow, our seminary student

## PASTORAL PRAYER & LORD'S PRAYER

**Eternal Spirit, Earth-maker, Pain bearer, Life-giver, Source of all that is and that shall be, Father and Mother of us all, Loving God, in whom is heaven: The hallowing of your name echo through the universe; The way of your justice be followed by the peoples of the world; Your heavenly will be done by all created beings; Your commonwealth of peace and freedom sustain our hope and come on earth. With the bread we need for today, feed us. In the hurts we absorb from one another, forgive us. In times of temptation and test,**

strengthen us. From trial too great to endure, spare us. From the grip of all that is evil, free us. For you reign in the glory of the power that is love, now and forever. Amen.

CLOSING HYMN

*Won't You Let Me Be Your Servant?*

#539

**Won't you let me be your servant, let me be as Christ to you?  
Pray that I may have the grace to let you be my servant, too.**

**We are pilgrims on a journey, we are travelers on the road;  
We are here to help each other go the mile and bear the load.**

**I will hold the Christ-light for you in the shadow of your fear;  
I will hold my hand out to you, speak the peace you long to hear.**

**I will weep when you are weeping; when you laugh, I'll laugh with you.  
I will share your joy and sorrow till we've seen this journey through.**

**When we sing to God in heaven we shall find such harmony,  
Born of all we've known together of Christ's love and agony**

**Won't you let me be your servant, let me be as Christ to you?  
Pray that I may have the grace to let you be my servant, too.**

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

*Toccata in F*

Dietrich Buxtehude

**Worship Participants**

Greeters: Tim and Connie Toops  
Bus Driver: Jim Butterworth  
Coffee Hour: Music & Fine Arts Team