

Flowers are given by **Charles Jarman** in memory of the Jarman Family

PRELUDE

I Vow to Thee, My Country

Gustav Holst

INVITATION:

OPENING HYMN

How Beautiful, Our Spacious Skies

**How beautiful, our spacious skies, our amber waves of grain;
Our purple mountains as they rise above the fruitful plain.
America! America! God's gracious gifts abound,
And more and more we're grateful for life's bounty all around.**

**How beautiful, sincere lament, the wisdom born of tears,
The courage called for to repent the bloodshed through the years.
America! America! God grant that we may be
A nation blessed with none oppressed, true land of liberty.**

OPENING PRAYER

God of compassion and care; we long for Your presence to give us strength and sustain us in the toil and snares of these days. In the uncertainty, we construct and create plans that help us feel in control. Yet, so much of life is like trying to hold water in our hands. The more we clinch our fists and cling, the more the water escapes and falls to the ground. But if we hold the water with open palms and our hands gently cupped; without grasping; such a prayer posture makes a difference. Help us, O God. There are moments we feel lost and wandering aimlessly in the wilderness. There are moments we search and seek out You. We know well the ancient wisdom that our hearts are restless til we find rest in You. As the Psalmist has sung for centuries: *O LORD, you have searched me and you know me. You know when I sit and when I rise; you perceive my thoughts from afar. You discern my going out and my lying down; you are familiar with all my ways.* We pause to let those words sink and settle into our souls.

Silent prayer

SUNG RESPONSE

Psalm 139 (*refrain only*)

pg. 715

Search me, O God, and know my heart

RACIAL JUSTICE TESTIMONY

HYMN

Softly and Tenderly (verse 1 & 4)

#449

**Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling, calling for you and for me;
See at the portals Christ waiting and watching,
watching for you and for me.**

***Refrain:* Come home, come home; All who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly Jesus is calling - calling, "O sinner, come home!"**

**O for the wonderful love Jesus promised, promised for you and for me;
Though we have sinned Jesus offers us pardon, pardon for you and for me.**

Refrain

ENGAGING SCRIPTURE

Luke 15:1-11

Now all the tax collectors and sinners were coming near to listen to Him. ² And the Pharisees and the scribes were grumbling and saying, “This fellow welcomes sinners and eats with them.” ³ So He told them this parable: ⁴ “Which one of you, having a hundred sheep and losing one of them, does not leave the ninety-nine in the wilderness and go after the one that is lost until he finds it? ⁵ When he has found it, he lays it on his shoulders and rejoices. ⁶ And when he comes home, he calls together his friends and neighbors, saying to them, ‘Rejoice with me, for I have found my sheep that was lost.’ ⁷ Just so, I tell you, there will be more joy in heaven over one sinner who repents than over ninety-nine righteous persons who need no repentance. ⁸ “Or what woman having ten silver coins, ^[a] if she loses one of them, does not light a lamp, sweep the house, and search carefully until she finds it? ⁹ When she has found it, she calls together her friends and neighbors, saying, ‘Rejoice with me, for I have found the coin that I had lost.’ ¹⁰ Just so, I tell you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner who repents.”

SERMON

Lost at Home

ANTHEM

And the Father Will Dance

Mark Hayes

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 echoes 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

Come, O Fount of Every Blessing

#459

**Come, O Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Your grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of endless praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount; I’m fixed upon it, mount of God’s unfailing love.**

**Here I pause in my sojourning, giving thanks for having come,
Come to trust, at every turning, God will guide me safely home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God,
Come to rescue me from danger, blessed body, precious blood.**

**O to grace how great a debtor daily I am drawn anew!
Let that grace now, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to You.**

**Prone to wander, I can feel it, wander from the love I've known:
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for Your very own.**

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Trumpet Tune in D Major

C.S. Lang

Greeters and Ushers: Tim & Connie Toops; Wes Curry
Liturgist: Steve Horowitz
Bus Driver: Jim Butterworth
Fellowship: Fellowship Team