

October 16, 2022

11 a.m.

Flowers Given By: Mary Kukainis with love to her husband **Robert Procter** and her **grandchildren's birthdays, Nora, Desiree, and Ricky**

PRELUDE

Holy Spirit, Truth Divine

Healey Willan

CALL to WORSHIP *adapted from Ted Loder*

One: Here we are God, we've made it through another week of sweet and sour moments. Here we are God, frazzled and puzzled and dazzled by this day You've made. And we come to seek...what? Peace, justice, hope, enough bread for all, new life; we've got a list! Deep in our hearts, what we hunger for is manna, bread, that You fed Your people with wandering in the wilderness years ago. We come prayerfully asking for You to feed us with Your joyful and love-filled presence this morning.

Many: **Turn our prayers into praise as we sing out to You.**

*OPENING HYMN

Guide Me, O My Great Redeemer

#18

Guide me, O my great Redeemer, pilgrim through this barren land;

I am weak, but you are mighty; hold me with your powerful hand.

Bread of heaven, bread of heaven, feed me till I want no more, feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain, where the healing waters flow.

Let the fire and cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through.

**Strong deliverer, strong deliverer, ever be my strength and shield,
ever be my strength and shield.**

When I reach the River Jordan, bid by anxious fears subside.

Death of death, and hell's destruction, land me safe on heaven's side.

Songs of praises, songs of praises I will ever sing to you, I will ever sing to you.

*OPENING PRAYER

In the waters of life, O God, You meet us. When we wade in the water, You saturate us with renewing strength. When we gather by the river, You join us in singing out with praise. We come down to the river to pray, hearing how Moses' mom made a basket for him and set him sailing in the water. We wonder, do we have the courage, curiosity, and conviction to let go of control? Such a question is rarely answered as quickly as we'd like. We get glimpses every day, but often our vision is blurry. In a world where Door Dash delivers food, bread, in the blink of an eye, life is lived at a frenzied pace. Too often, we ask You to keep up with us rather than for us to slow down to Your pace. On this World Food Day, we recognize the abundance we have and commit to doing what we can to share with those whose stomachs are empty. Let us live open to Your plenty rather than according to the script of scarcity. Let our souls fling wide open trusting in Your liberating love for all people. Amen.

*SUNG RESPONSE

“Jesus lives Again”

**Jesus calls us in, sends us out bearing fruit in a world of doubt,
gives us love to tell, bread to share: God (Immanuel) everywhere!**

Refrain:

**Jesus lives again, earth can breathe again, pass the Word around: loaves
abound! (repeat refrain)**

ENGAGING SCRIPTURE

Exodus 2

Now a man from the house of Levi went and married a Levite woman. ²The woman conceived and bore a son, and when she saw that he was a fine baby, she hid him three months. ³When she could hide him no longer, she got a papyrus basket for him and plastered it with bitumen and pitch; she put the child in it and placed it among the reeds on the bank of the river. ⁴His sister stood at a distance, to see what would happen to him. ⁵The daughter of Pharaoh came down to bathe at the river, while her attendants walked beside the river. She saw the basket among the reeds and sent her maid to bring it. ⁶When she opened it, she saw the child. He was crying, and she took compassion on him. “This must be one of the Hebrews’ children,” she said. ⁷Then his sister said to Pharaoh’s daughter, “Shall I go and get you a nurse from the Hebrew women to nurse the child for you?” ⁸Pharaoh’s daughter said to her, “Yes.” So, the girl went and called the child’s mother. ⁹Pharaoh’s daughter said to her, “Take this child and nurse it for me, and I will give you your wages.” So, the woman took the child and nursed it. ¹⁰When the child grew up, she brought him to Pharaoh’s daughter, and he became her son. She named him Moses, “because,” she said, “I drew him out of the water.” ¹¹One day after Moses had grown up, he went out to his people and saw their forced labor. He saw an Egyptian beating a Hebrew, one of his own people. ¹²He looked this way and that and seeing no one he killed the Egyptian and hid him in the sand. ¹³When he went out the next day, he saw two Hebrews fighting, and he said to the one who was in the wrong, “Why do you strike your fellow Hebrew?” ¹⁴He answered, “Who made you a ruler and judge over us? Do you mean to kill me as you killed the Egyptian?” Then Moses was afraid and thought, “Surely the thing is known.” ¹⁵When Pharaoh heard of it, he sought to kill Moses. So, Moses fled from Pharaoh.

SERMON

It Takes a Lifetime

ANTHEM

O How Amiable

Ralph Vaughan Williams

O How amiable are they dwellings; thou Lord of hosts! My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord: My heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God. Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house and the swallow a nest where she may lay her young: even thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: They will be always praising thee.

The glorious Majesty of the Lord our God be upon us: prosper thou the work of our hands upon us. O prosper thou our handywork, O prosper thou our handywork. O God, our help in the ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home.

PASTORAL PRAYER and 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.

*CLOSING HYMN

Go, My Children, with My Blessing

#82

**Go, my children, with my blessing, never alone;
Waking, sleeping, I am with you, you are my own;
In my love's baptismal river I have made you mine forever,
Go, my children with my blessing, you are my own.**

**Go, my children, fed and nourished, closer to me;
Grow in love and love by serving, joyful and free.
Here my Spirit's power filled you, here with tender comfort stilled you;
Go, my children, fed and nourished, joyful and free.**

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Good Christian Friends, Rejoice

Healey Willan