

Flowers given by: **Lorraine Matthews in honor of Gregg's birthday.**

HONORING LOIS WATSON *Precious Lord*

**Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light:
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.**

PRELUDE

Fantasie in C

J.S. Bach

CALL to WORSHIP

One: Our faith is constantly being reformed by God.

Many: **We stand in the stream of those who sought for church to be more than a building.**

One: We celebrate the on-going work of a living faith that is awake and aware to God.

Many: **We celebrate a collaborative faith that is drawing the circle wide.**

One: On this Reformation Sunday, we honor that it is the work of every generation to discover ancient truths of living faithfully today.

Many: **We celebrate God's comma placing, unfolding promise of doing a new thing here and now. Alleluia and Amen.**

*OPENING HYMN

A Mighty Fortress

#439

**A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing,
Our present help amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe does seek to work us woe with craft and power great,
And armed with cruel hate, on earth without an equal.**

**Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing,
But there is one who takes our side, the One of God's own choosing,
You ask who that may be? Christ Jesus sets us free! With mighty power to save,
Victorious o'er the grave, Christ will prevail triumphant.**

**And through this world with devils filled should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear for God has willed the truth to triumph through us.
The powers of evil grim, we tremble not for them; their rage we can endure;
For lo, their doom is sure; one little word shall fell them.**

**That word beyond all earthly powers forever is abiding;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours, for Christ is with us siding.
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also; the body they may kill;
God's truth shall triumph still; God's reign endures forever.**

*OPENING PRAYER

God, You call us to a faith that is never stagnate or stale, but full of a Spirit that innovates justice, peace, grace, and love. Just as Martin Luther five hundred five years ago nailed his prayers of what the church *could* be, so we bring our earnest yearning of what the church *could* be today. We strive to be a safe place for people to explore faith. Yet, we know that too often the church has hurt and harmed our brothers and sisters, especially those on the margins. We are not the “we” You called us to be. We still push people away who don’t agree with us. Help us, O God, for we cannot help ourselves. Reform and reshape our lives to be vessels of Your presence and peace. In the name of the One who came to teach us that the way to life is to love You by loving others as we love ourselves. Amen.

*RESPONSE

Draw the Circle Wide

**Draw the circle wide. Draw it wider still. Let this be our song,
No one stands alone, standing side by side, draw the circle wide (2xs)**

ENGAGING SCRIPTURE

Exodus 3:1-15

Moses was keeping the flock of his father-in-law Jethro, the priest of Midian; he led his flock beyond the wilderness and came to Mount Horeb, the mountain of God. ²There the angel of the Lord appeared to him in a flame of fire out of a bush; he looked, and the bush was blazing, yet it was not consumed. ³Then Moses said, “I must turn aside and look at this great sight and see why the bush is not burned up.” ⁴When the Lord saw that he had turned aside to see, God called to him out of the bush, “Moses, Moses!” And he said, “Here I am.” ⁵Then he said, “Come no closer! Remove the sandals from your feet, for the place on which you are standing is holy ground.” ⁶He said further, “I am the God of your father, the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob.” And Moses hid his face, for he was afraid to look at God. ⁷Then the Lord said, “I have observed the misery of my people who are in Egypt; I have heard their cry on account of their taskmasters. Indeed, I know their sufferings, ⁸and I have come down to deliver them from the Egyptians and to bring them up out of that land to a good and spacious land, to a land flowing with milk and honey, to the country of the Canaanites. ¹⁰Now go, I am sending you to Pharaoh to bring my people, the Israelites, out of Egypt.” ¹¹But Moses said to God, “Who am I that I should go to Pharaoh and bring the Israelites out of Egypt?” ¹²He said, “I will be with you.” ¹³But Moses said to God, “If I come to the Israelites and say to them, ‘The God of your ancestors has sent me to you,’ and they ask me, ‘What is this God’s name?’ what shall I say to them?” ¹⁴God said to Moses, “I am who I am.”

One: May the mysterious presence of God awaken our sacred imaginations.

Many: **Thanks be to God.**

SERMON

Footwear of Faith

ANTHEM

We Are Surrounded

Joseph Martin

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

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

#1

**Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Your great name we praise.**

**Un-resting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Not wanting, not wasting, but ruling in might;
Your justice like mountains high soaring above,
Your clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.**

**Your life is life-giving to both great and small;
In all life you're living, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves and as flowers,
Then wither and perish but naught dims Your powers.**

**So perfect Your glory, so brilliant Your light,
Your angels adore You, all veiling their sight;
All praise we now render as Your angels do:
In awe at the splendor of light hiding You.**

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

A Mighty Fortress

Johann Kittel