



ORDER OF WORSHIP

January 31, 2021

PRELUDE: Chorale Prelude on "A Mighty Fortress"
John Finney, organ

Johann Gottfried Walther

WELCOME

CALL TO WORSHIP

God comes into a world filled with uncertainties and fear.
God embraces the wounded and broken.
God knocks down the walls of division and strife.
God is our hope and our guide.
God is the one who makes all things new.
Praise be to God, now and forevermore!

HYMN: A Mighty Fortress is Our God
Pilgrim Hymnal (black hymnal), #363

Ein' feste Burg

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

How can we look at this world and not sing of your praises, O God? The beauty and majesty of the world is overpowering! Yet we have a tendency to take all that you do for us for granted. We treat the world with callous indifference, using its resources carelessly and with little regard to the future. We turn our backs on people in need, the weak and downtrodden go unnoticed in our midst. Forgive us. Open the eyes of our hearts. Make us fully aware of all our blessings and our responsibilities. Give us again a spirit of joy in serving you. Help us be agents of peace and hope to others. For we offer this prayer in Jesus' Name. AMEN.

WORDS OF ASSURANCE

SUMMARY OF THE LAW

GLORIA

A WORD FOR ALL AGES

Sally Tomesetti

PASSING THE PEACE

HYMN: Abide With Me (Verses 1-4)
Hymns of Truth & Light (blue hymnal), #487

Eventide

GOSPEL READING: Mark 1:21-28

SERMON: "What's Going on Here?"

Anne Marie Holloway

SHARING OF CELEBRATIONS & CONCERNS

PASTORAL PRAYER

OUR 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.**

HYMN: Lord of All Hopefulness
Hymns of Truth & Light (blue hymnal), #444

Slane

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE: Fanfare in A major

Eric Thiman

Preaching Rev. Anne Marie Holloway
Liturgists Rev. Matt Wooster, Rev. Judy Swahnberg, Sally Tomesetti
Soloists Laurie Stewart Otten, Shannon Lebrón, Christian Figueroa, Garrett Murphy

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Based on Psalm 46
Martin Luther, 1483-1546
Tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1805-1890

EIN' FESTE BURG 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.
Melody by Martin Luther, 1483-1546



1 A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
2 Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los-ing,
3 And though this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threat-en to un-do us,
4 That word a-bove all earth-ly powers, No thanks to them, a-bid-eth;



Our help-er he a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos-ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us.
The Spir-it and the gifts are ours Through him who with us sid-eth.



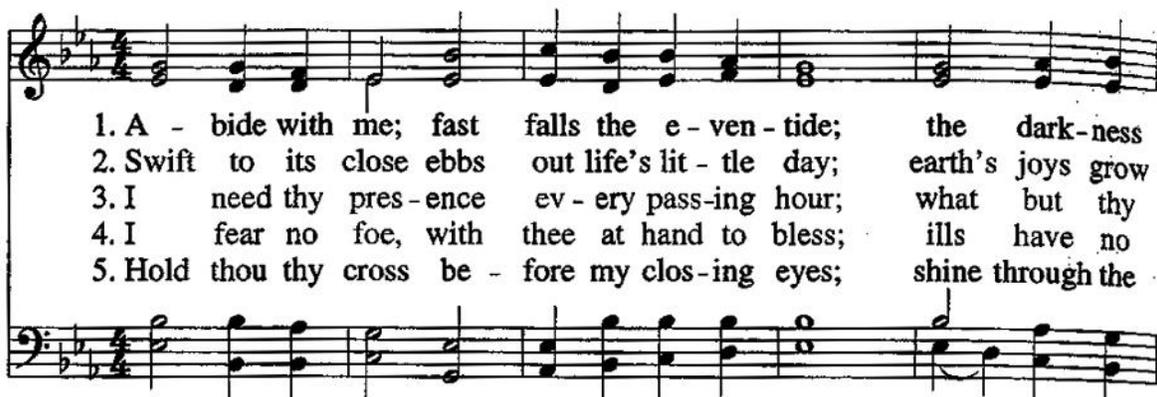
For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is he; Lord Sab-a-oth his
The prince of dark-ness grim, We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en-
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y they may



great, And armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-qual.
name. From age to age the same, And he must win the bat-tle.
dure, For lo, his doom is sure: One lit-tle word shall fell him.
kill; God's truth a-bid-eth still, His king-dom is for-ev-er. A-men.



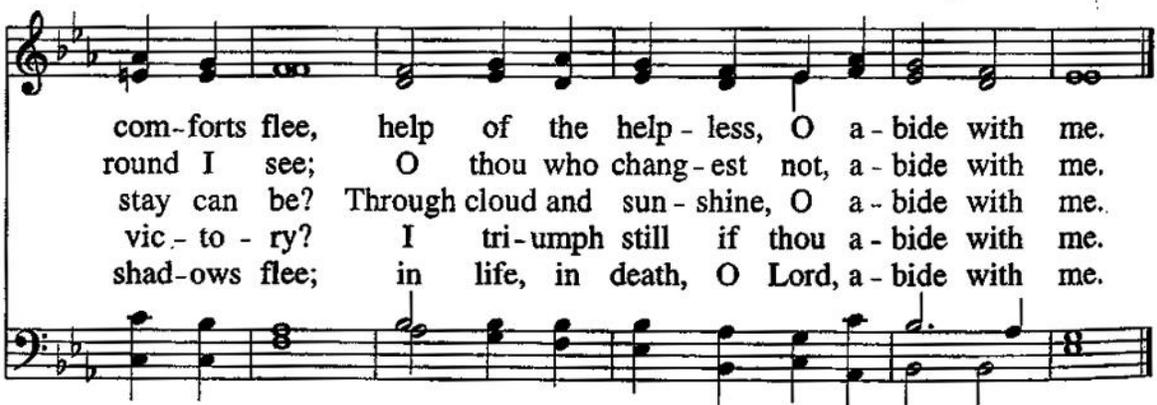
Abide with Me



1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide; the dark - ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; earth's joys grow
 3. I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour; what but thy
 4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless; ills have no
 5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; shine through the



deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; change and de - cay in all a -
 grace can foil the temp - ter's power? Who like thy - self my guide and
 weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy
 gloom and point me to the skies; heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain



com - forts flee, help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 round I see; O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
 stay can be? Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me.
 vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still if thou a - bide with me.
 shad - ows flee; in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

WORDS: Henry F. Lyte, 1847, alt.
 MUSIC: William H. Monk, 1861

EVENTIDE
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Written by a well-known English Anglican, this hymn was introduced to Americans in Congregationalist Henry Ward Beecher's hymnal *Plymouth Collection* in 1855. British Anglican William Henry Monk wrote the tune specifically for this hymn in 1861.

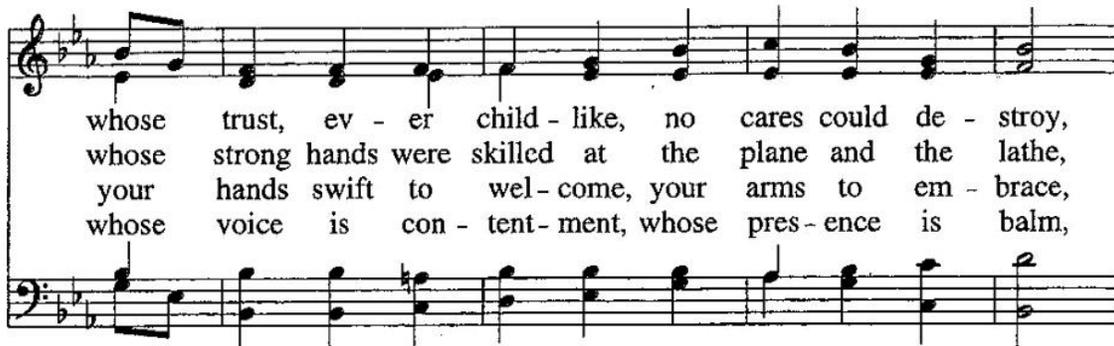
I will lift up my eyes to the hills — from where will my help come?
 My help comes from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.
 He will not let your foot be moved; he who keeps you will not slumber.
 He who keeps Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.

— Psalm 121:1-4, NRSV

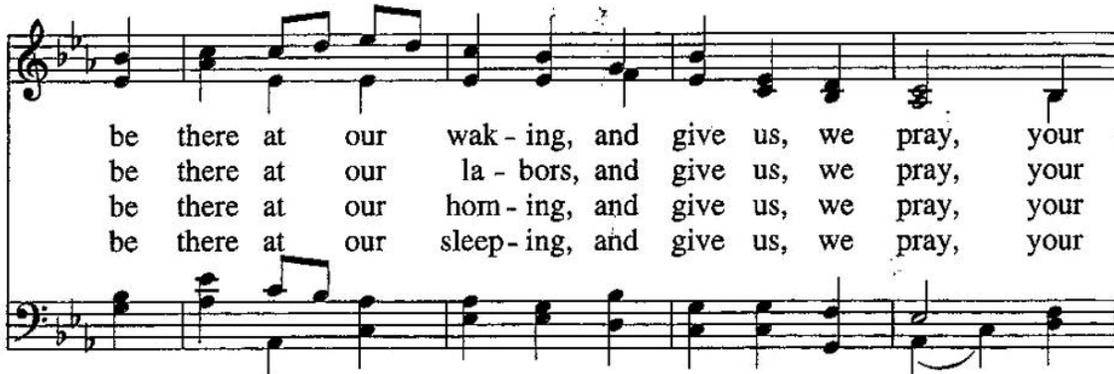
Lord of All Hopefulness



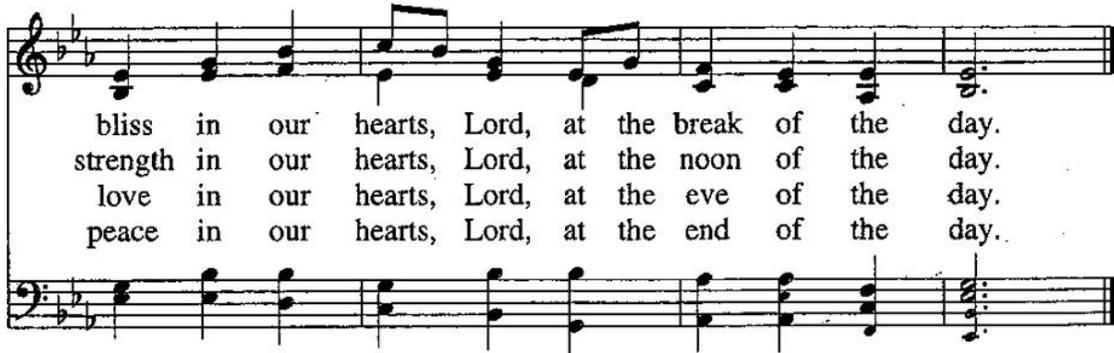
1. Lord of all hope - ful - ness, Lord of all joy,
 2. Lord of all ea - ger - ness, Lord of all faith,
 3. Lord of all kind - li - ness, Lord of all grace,
 4. Lord of all gen - tle - ness, Lord of all calm,



whose trust, ev - er child - like, no cares could de - stroy,
 whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
 your hands swift to wel - come, your arms to em - brace,
 whose voice is con - tent - ment, whose pres - ence is balm,



be there at our wak - ing, and give us, we pray, your
 be there at our la - bors, and give us, we pray, your
 be there at our hom - ing, and give us, we pray, your
 be there at our sleep - ing, and give us, we pray, your



bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
 strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
 love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
 peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

WORDS: Jan Struther, *Enlarged Songs of Praise*, 1931
 MUSIC: Traditional Irish melody; harm. Jack Schrader, 1989, adapt.

Jan Struther celebrates the 'round of each day.' This hymn first appeared in the milestone English Anglican hymnal *Enlarged Songs of Praise*, 1931.

SLANE
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