



ORDER OF WORSHIP
Communion Sunday, February 7, 2021

PRELUDE: Trumpet Voluntary in C major
John Finney, organ

John Travers

WELCOME

CALL TO WORSHIP

All searchers and those who are hungry for more than food, lift up your eyes.
All who grow weary enough to faint, hear and remember.
Remember the One who gives strength to us all, whose power never falters.

HYMN: God, Who Stretched the Spangled Heavens
Hymns of Truth & Light (blue hymnal), #67

Hyfrydol

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Almighty God of all peoples and all places, you created the world with mountains and valleys, oceans and plains, full of life in every corner. But we humans have been concerned with our own goals, while ignoring our effect on life around us. We have not respected our responsibility to be caretakers of all that you have made. In your mercy, help us to repent and live rightly in the world. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

SUMMARY OF THE LAW

GLORIA

PASSING THE PEACE

HYMN: There Is a Balm in Gilead
Hymns of Truth & Light (blue hymnal), #400

Balm in Gilead

SCRIPTURE READING: Isaiah 40:21-31

SERMON: "A Change of Perspective"

Matt Wooster

SOLO: I Will Sing of Thy Great Mercies, O Lord (from *St. Paul*)
Laurie Stewart Otten, soprano

Felix Mendelssohn

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.**

SACRAMENT OF COMMUNION

HYMN: From All That Dwell Below the Skies
Hymns of Truth & Light (blue hymnal), #8

Lasst uns erfreuen

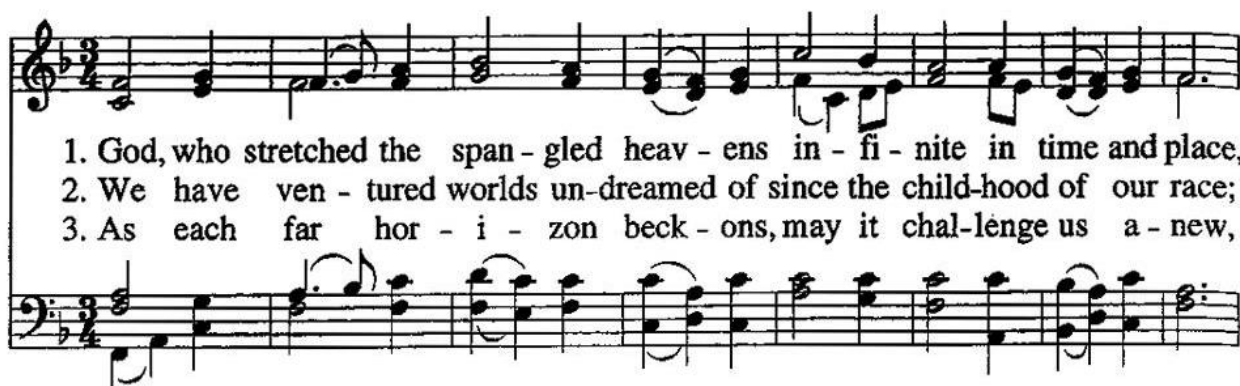
BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE: Prelude in A major

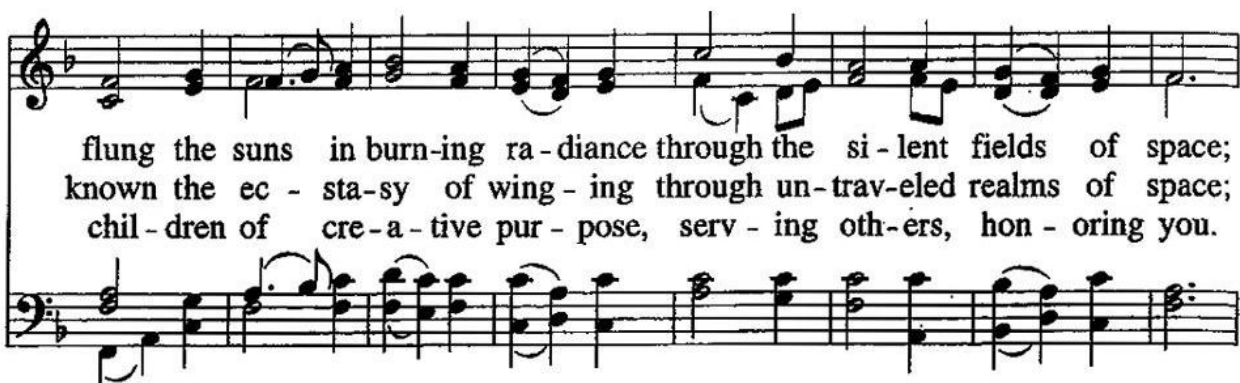
Johann Krieger

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

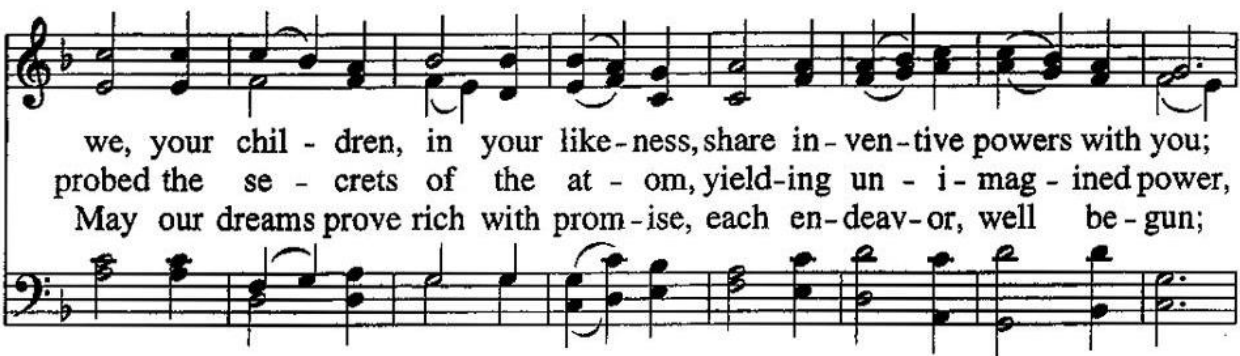
67 God, Who Stretched the Spangled Heavens




1. God, who stretched the span-gled heav-ens in-fi-nite in time and place,
 2. We have ven-tured worlds un-dreamed of since the child-hood of our race;
 3. As each far hor-i-zon beck-ons, may it chal-lenge us a-new,



flung the suns in burn-ing ra-diance through the si-lent fields of space;
 known the ec-sta-sy of wing-ing through un-trav-eled realms of space;
 chil-dren of cre-a-tive pur-pose, serv-ing oth-ers, hon-oring you.



we, your chil-dren, in your like-ness, share in-ven-tive powers with you;
 probed the se-crets of the at-om, yield-ing un-i-mag-ined power,
 May our dreams prove rich with prom-ise, each en-deav-or, well be-gun;



Great Cre-a-tor, still cre-a-ting, show us what we yet may do.
 fac-ing us with life's de-struc-tion or our most tri-um-phant hour.
 Great Cre-a-tor, give us guid-ance till our goals and yours are one.

WORDS: Catherine Cameron, 1967

MUSIC: Rowland H. Prichard, 1844; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, *The English Hymnal*, 1906

HYFRYDOL

87.87D

There Is a Balm in Gilead

Refrain §

There is a balm in Gil-e-ad to make the wound-ed whole;

Fine

there is a balm in Gil-e-ad to heal the sin-sick soul.

1. Some - times I feel dis - cour - aged, and
 2. Don't ev - er feel dis - cour - aged, for
 3. If you can't preach like Pe - ter, if

think my work's in vain. But then the Ho - ly
 Je - sus is your friend, and if you look for
 you can't pray like Paul, just tell the love of

D.S.

Spir - it re - vives my soul a - gain.
 knowl - edge he'll ne'er re - fuse to lend. There is a
 Je - sus, and say he died for all.

WORDS and MUSIC: African-American spiritual
 Here is a positive response to the question asked in
 Jeremiah 8:22: 'Is there no balm in Gilead?' Hope
 for the future is sustained in the painful present.

BALM IN GILEAD
 76.76 w. refrain

From All That Dwell Below the Skies

Unison

1. From all that dwell be-low the skies let the Cre-a-tor's praise a-
 2. E - ter-nal are thy mer-cies, Lord, e - ter-nal truth at - tends thy

rise! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Let the Re-deem-er's
 word! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Thy praise shall sound from

name be sung through ev-ery land, by ev-ery tongue! Al-le-lu-ia!
 shore to shore till suns shall rise and set no more! Al-le-lu-ia!

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
 Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1719

MUSIC: *Geistliche Kirchengesänge*, Cologne, 1623;

harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, *The English Hymnal*, 1906

LASST UNS ERFREUEN

88.44.88 w. alleluias

This text is Watts' paraphrase of Psalm 117. *Geistliche Kirchengesänge*, Cologne, 1623, is an important Catholic hymn book that introduced several tunes still in wide use.