# TRADITIONAL WORSHIP NINTH SUNDAY IN KINGDOMTIDE August 11, 2019 11:00 A.M.

Together in Christ, Reaching Beyond Our Doors.

#### **GATHERING TO PRAISE**

#### **PRELUDE**

### WELCOME, ANNOUNCEMENTS, GETTING ACQUAINTED

Please take a moment to fill out the Attendance Card as it is passed.

#### **RECOGNITION OF OUR 50-YEAR MEMBERS**

#### \*PASSING THE PEACE OF CHRIST

This is God's house – a place of peace where we befriend one another in the name of Christ. Greet those around you as a sign of God's peace and Christ's friendship.

### \*CALL TO WORSHIP

One: We are called to be people of faith in the midst of the world,

ALL: And so we mix our worship and our work, our faith and our life.

One: We gather here as people fully immersed in this beautiful,

messy world ... and yet,

ALL: We gather as people called to see the world

from a different viewpoint.

One: So, welcome. God has called us to be part of this community and go deep.

ALL: God challenges us to look at our lives,

and how we bridge our morning worship with our life work.

\*OPENING HYMN "Martha Labored in the Kitchen" (see below)

A TIME FOR THE CHILD IN US ALL

"Jesus Loves Me"

(congregation sings)

Jesus loves me, this I know, for the Bible tells me so. Little ones to him belong; they are weak, but he is strong. Yes, Jesus loves me. Yes, Jesus loves me. Yes, Jesus loves me. The Bible tells me so.

# **CONNECTING WITH GOD IN PRAYER**

HYMN "O God Our Creator, You Work Everyday" (see below)

## A PRAYER FOR ALL ABOUT WORK

Creator God,

help us to build a new world in the midst of the old.

A world where all workers are valued – either by pay or as volunteers.

A world where those who clean houses

are also able to buy houses to live in.

A world where those who grow food

can also afford to eat their fill.

A world where those who serve and care for others

are, themselves, also served and cared for.

We pray for the coming of a world where all workers everywhere

share in the abundance that you have given us.

We ask these things

knowing that you give us the courage and strength

to live out our faith in the workplace and the marketplace,

as well as in the sanctuary.

PRAYER OF THE PEOPLE AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

No. 895

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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

## **PROCLAMATION AND RESPONSE**

MINISTRY OF MUSIC "Amazing Grace" The Trillium Singers

TODAY'S GOSPEL Luke 10: 38-42 (NT p. 72)

Key troubling verse: By contrast, Martha was preoccupied with getting everything ready for their meal.

Leader: The Word of God. All: For the People of God. Leader: Thanks be to God.

The Second Mountain Sermon Series:

SERMON "Working Hard or Hardly Working"

GIVING OURSELVES AND OUR GIFTS TO GOD

Offertory Music

\*Doxology (No. 94)

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise God, all creatures here below. Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise God, the source of all our gifts! Praise Jesus Christ, whose power uplifts! Praise the Spirit, Holy Spirit! Alleluia! Alleluia!

## **GOING OUT TO SERVE**

HYMN OF GOING FORTH "God We Spend a Lifetime Growing" (see below)

\*BLESSING

\*MUSICAL BENEDICTION "May the Road Rise to Meet You"

\*POSTLUDE

You are invited to remain seated for the postlude as part of your worship experience. (If you choose to exit the sanctuary during the postlude, please do so quietly. Thank you.)

\*All who are comfortable standing are invited to stand.

<sup>\*</sup>Prayer Over the Gifts

### **OPENING HYMN**

"Martha Labored in the Kitchen"
Tune: "Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing"

Martha labored in the kitchen; there was much yet to be done!
There was cooking, cleaning, baking — too much work for anyone.
For the Lord had come to visit; Jesus sat there as her guest.
So much work! She longed to share it, so the meal would be its best.

Mary sat and humbly listened to their guest — her Friend and Lord. She just thought of Jesus' teaching — not the need for bread and board. So when Martha came complaining, seeking Mary's help that day. Jesus turned to her explaining, "Mary chose the better way."

God, we see in her distraction — Martha lost sight of her goal; In her grumbling and complaining, She forgot food for the soul. For there's always something pressing — something urgent we must do, Yet for us there's also blessing in the time we spend with you.

Were there days when Mary labored, helping others, serving well? Were there times when Martha savored stories Jesus loved to tell? May we worship, pray and study; may we serve you well today! All are needed on the journey as we travel Jesus' way.

HYMN FOR ENTERING PRAYER "O God Our Creator, You Work Every Day"

Tune: "Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise"

O God our Creator, you work every day: A potter, you form us — your people — like clay. A shepherd, you guide us and seek out the lost. A parent, you love us, not counting the cost.

We're baptized! Your Spirit gives new work to do, That we, through our serving, may glorify you. Each person's vocation, each calling, has worth As you send us out to bring Christ's love on earth.

HYMN OF GOING FORTH

"God, We Spend a Lifetime Growing" Tune: "Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee"

God, we spend a lifetime growing, learning of your love and care, Planting seeds you give for sowing, working for the fruit they'll bear. Now we honor faithful servants who, with joy, look back and see Years of growing in your presence, lives of fruitful ministry.

Thank you, Lord, for ones who teach us what has brought them to this place! May their faith-filled witness reach us; may we glimpse in them your grace. Strong in you, their strength uplifts us from our birth until life's end; Spirit-filled, they give us gifts, as prophet, mentor, guide and friend. Christ our Lord, you walk beside us, giving daily work to do; Years go by and still you guide us as we seek to follow you. If our sight fails, weak hands tremble, minds forget the things we've known, Lord, we trust that you remember, hold us close, and see us home.