

Wor(k)ship Sunday

Twenty-First Sunday after Pentecost October 13, 2024

GATHERING MUSIC 658 (vs. 1)

(vs. 1) "God Is So Good" (ALL SING) God is so good; God is so good; God is so good; God's so good to me.

INTROIT

"Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us"

arr. Sondra Tucker

GOD IS SO GOOD

Charter Ringers

Chris Krug & Celia Nicholas, co-directors Early let us seek your favor; early let us do your will. Blessed Lord and only Savior, with your love our spirits fill. Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, you have loved us; love us still.

WELCOME AND WHAT IS "WOR(K)SHIP" SUNDAY?

*HYMN 644 "Give Thanks, O Christian People" ES FLOG EIN KLEINS WALDVÖGELEIN

THANKSGIVING



This text was written by a Presbyterian director of Christian education in Washington, DC, to honor the ministry of a colleague who was leaving the area. It is an effective reminder that God's people serve in many vocations and ministries. The tune adapts a secular German song.

TEXT: Mary Jackson Cathey, 1984 MUSIC: Memmingen ms., 17th cent.; harm. George Ratcliffe Woodward, 1904 Text © 1986 Fresh Winds of the Spirit by Lavon Bayler (admin. The Pilgrim Press)

ES FLOG EIN KLEINS WALDVÖGELEIN 7.6.7.6.D

SCRIPTURE LESSON

1 John 3:17–18

Kevin Johnson

How does God's love abide in anyone who has the world's goods and sees a brother or sister in need and yet refuses help? Little children, let us love not in word or speech but in deed and truth.

Holy Wisdom, Holy Words Thanks be to God!

MESSAGE

"The Cost of Caring" From *Good Enough* by Kate Bowler and Jessica Richie

Rev. Karen Wright

RESPONSIVE READING

- ONE: Blessed are you who want your life to count, you who do the right things, who hope it will all add up to something. That is some good math.
- ALL: But blessed are you who do terrible, terrible math. You who care about strangers. What a waste – that wasn't going to get you a nicer apartment. You who give your health in service of people who might not even deserve it and who never say thank you. You could have been protecting yourself or, God forbid, sleeping through the night. But you are here instead.
- ONE: Blessed are you who listen to long, winding stories from lonely hearts instead of rushing off to more interesting friends. You picked loving strangers instead of the warmth of being known. That was your time and you are never going to get it back.
- ALL: Blessed are you who love people who aren't grateful, the sick who endanger your health, the deeply boring who know you have things to do. Loving people can be the most meaningful thing in the world, but it can also be hard, scary, boring, disgusting, sad or anxiety-inducing with zero overtime.
- ONE: So bless you dear one. You who made these bad investments, those acts of love that are not going to add up to success in the way the world sees it. You are the definition of love.

A CALL TO STEWARDSHIP

Sellers Family

OFFERING OF GIFTS

"For Everyone Born" Chancel & Exaltation! Singers – Donna Heer, violin arr. Tom Trenney

For ev'ryone born a place at the table, for ev'ryone born, clean water and bread, a shelter, a space, a safe space for growing, for ev'ryone born, a star overhead,

and God will delight when we are creators of justice and joy, compassion and peace: yes, God will delight when we are creators of justice, justice and joy!

For woman and man, a place at the table, revising the roles, deciding the share, with wisdom and grace, dividing the power, dividing a system that's fair, **(Refrain)**

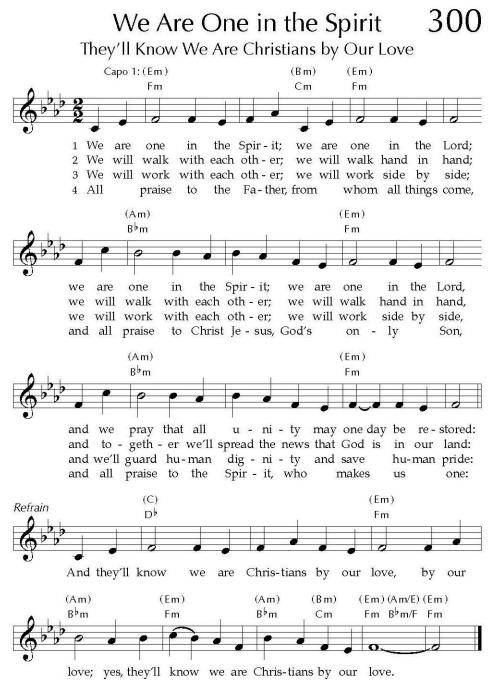
For young and for old, a place at the table, a voice to be heard, a part in the song, the hands of a child in hands that are wrinkled, for young and for old, the right to belong, **(Refrain)**

For ev'ryone born, a place at the table, to live without fear, and simply to be, To work, to speak out, to witness and worship, for ev'ryone born, the right to be free,

and God will delight when we are creators of justice and joy, compassion and peace: yes, God will delight when we are creators of justice, justice and joy!

*HYMN 300

"We Are One in the Spirit" THEY'LL KNOW WE ARE CHRISTIANS



A parish priest at St. Brendan's on the South Side of Chicago in the 1960s was very involved in the local Civil Rights movement and needed something for his youth choir to sing at ecumenical, interracial events. Finding nothing, he wrote this song in a single day.

TEXT and MUSIC: Peter Scholtes, 1966 Text and Music © 1966 F.E.L. Publications, assigned 1991 to The Lorenz Corp. ANNOUNCEMENTS

BENEDICTION AND SENDING

WE GO TO SERVE THE LORD

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