

OFFERTORY

Precious Lord. Take Mv Hand by Thomas A. Dorsey

Through all our living, we our fruits must give. Good works of service are for offering. When we are giving, or when receiving, We belong to God. We belong to God.

We belong to God.

We belong to God.

CLOSING HYMN

May the God of Hope Go with Us #765

Oh! Happy Day By Edward R. Hawkins arr. Roger Emerson

BENEDICTION

FELLOWSHIP

GRADUATION SUNDAY....

If you have a graduate this spring, please share info with the office so we can join you in celebrating on Graduation Sunday, June! Please call or email with the following info: name, school graduating from, degrees, future plans, and anything else you want to include. All ages welcome.



DATES TO REMEMBER

Puerto Rico Intergenerational Mission Trip June 23 - July 2 Rummage Sale drop off begins June 28. Sale is July 7-8-9. Men's Retreat Friday, September 23 -Sunday, September 25



Sunday, May 29, 2022

AN INCLUSIVE. WELCOMING COMMUNITY OF CHRISTIAN FAITH. OUR MISSION IS TO MANIFEST CHRIST'S LOVE IN THE WORLD.



The surprising, positive ways that foundations are occasionally shaken by external forces.

PRFIUDF

Nocturne Op. 37#1 (excerpt) Chopin

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

- Adult Ed class concludes tomorrow
- Children's Programing in June
- Rummage Sale is coming...
- Thank you Rebuilding Together team
- Water to Wine returns

CENTERING & LIGHTING CANDLES

Lay Reader: Aleta Parker

Choir Director: Steven Schaefer

Pianist: Kenn Willson

Flowers: Susan Stevens-Garcia Technical Director: Chase Ryan

PAUSE FOR REFLECTION

Diana Butler Bass (Twitter, 5/17/2022)

Steady on, good friends. Bend that arc. Stay the course. God is a God of love and justice.

*CALL TO WORSHIP

Jess Reynolds, Love Like Thunder

Love is calling for liberation.

Love is hoarse from calling,

her voice raw from the decades she has spent chanting at protests

and speaking from pulpits and singing the songs of freedom.

Love is weeping into a white candle she cups in her hands at a vigil

for one more Black life lost, ripped away, gunned down, forgotten.

She is holding the hands of a grieving mother

and praying aloud for peace.

This is where Love shows up, where Love has always shown up.

She is tugging at our hands and sleeves, begging us to lay down our egos

and take up our courage and dedicate our lives to justice.

OPENING HYMN

Come! Live in the Light #749 all verses

CHILDREN'S TIME

Children and Youth are dismissed.

SCRIPTURE

Psalm 97:8-12

(transliteration from Psalms for Praying by Nan C. Merrill)

Heaven delights and rejoices when A hardened heart breaks open and Recognizes Love's ever-present Presence abiding within.

For you, O Beloved, encompass and bless all the earth; You forgive our wrongdoings and welcome us home You, O Beloved, are known by those who are true to the Promise.

You are the Light of the saints;
You hide yourself in every soul.
Light dawns for the just, and joy for the upright of heart.

Rejoice in the Most High, O people of the Light, And give thanks to the Radiant One, the Bestower of Life!

Acts 16:16-29

One day as we were going to the place of prayer, we met a female slave who had a spirit of divination and brought her owners a great deal of money by fortune-telling. While she followed Paul and us, she would cry out, "These men are slaves of the Most High God, who proclaim to you the way of salvation."

She kept doing for many days. But Paul, very much annoyed, turned and said to the spirit, "I order you in the name of Jesus Christ to come out of her."

And it came out that very hour. But when her owners saw that their hope of making money was gone, they seized Paul and Silas and dragged them into the marketplace before the authorities.

When they had brought them before the magistrates, they said, "These men, these Jews, are disturbing our city and are advocating customs that are not lawful for us, being Romans, to adopt or observe." The crowd joined in attacking them, and the magistrates had them stripped of their clothing and ordered them to be beaten with rods.

After they had given them a severe flogging, they threw them into prison and ordered the jailer to keep them securely. Following these instructions, he put them in the innermost cell and fastened their feet in the stocks. About midnight Paul and Silas were praying and singing hymns to God, and the prisoners were listening to them.

Suddenly there was an earthquake so violent that the foundations of the prison were shaken, and immediately all the doors were opened and everyone's chains were unfastened. When the jailer woke up and saw the prison doors wide open, he drew his sword and was about to kill himself, since he supposed that the prisoners had escaped.

But Paul shouted in a loud voice, "Do not harm yourself, for we are all here." The

jailer called for lights, and rushing in, he fell down trembling before Paul and Silas.

THEME READING

The Four Winds by Kristin Hannah

A warrior believes in an end she can't see and fights for it. A warrior never gives up. A warrior fights for those weaker than herself. It sounds like motherhood to me.

SPECIAL MUSIC

Hallelujah from the Mount of Olives Beethoven (1770-1827)

SERMON

Shaking the Foundations Mark Mullins

*RESPONSIVE HYMN

Live into Hope #772 all verses

CORPORATE PRAYER

from a transliteration of the Jesus Prayer by Bret S. Myers

O God, our Divine Parent, may your presence be ever revered. May your peace and justice dwell among us. May your love and compassion live within and between us. Nourish us daily with the necessities of life; sustenance for our bodies, and inspiration for our spirits. And may the forgiveness we give be that which we receive; the kindness we show be that which we perceive. Lead us on virtuous paths, and distance us from evil. For your world is our world, and your reign our reign; then, now, and always. A-men.