Chimes

Call to Worship: Come Fall On Us
A thankful heart prepares the way for you my God
A thankful heart prepares the way for you my God
Come fall on us, we fall on you,
A thankful heart will be our rhythm
Come fall on us, we fall on you,
A thankful heart will be our song

Sarum Prayer:
God be in my head
   and in my understanding;
God be in my eyes
   and in my looking;
God be in my mouth
   and in my speaking;
God be in my heart
   and in my thinking;
God be at my end
   and at my departing

Children's Minute

A reading from Matthew 16:21-28 MSG:
“Then Jesus made it clear to his disciples that it was now necessary for him to go to Jerusalem, submit to an ordeal of suffering at the hands of the religious leaders, be killed, and then on the third day be raised up alive. Peter took him in hand, protesting, “Impossible, Master! That can never be!” But Jesus didn’t swerve. “Peter, get out of my way. Satan, get lost. You have no idea how God works.”

Then Jesus went to work on his disciples. “Anyone who intends to come with me has to let me lead. You’re not in the driver’s seat; I am. Don’t run from suffering; embrace it. Follow me and I’ll show you how. Self-help is no help at all. Self-sacrifice is the way, my way, to finding yourself, your true self. What kind of deal is it to get everything you want but lose yourself? What could you ever trade your soul for?

“Don’t be in such a hurry to go into business for yourself. Before you know it the Son of Man will arrive with all the splendor of his Father, accompanied by an army of angels. You’ll get everything you have coming to you, a personal gift. This isn’t pie in the sky by and by. Some of you standing here are going to see it take place, see the Son of Man in kingdom glory.”

Announcements

Sermon

Call and Response:
CALL & RESPONSE: INVOKING SPIRIT TOGETHER

We groan at the manifestation and White Supremacy at the highest levels in our land. And as people of faith, we are outraged at its coddling in White-Washed Christianity. Those who have ears, let them hear!

God of mercy fall on us.

We lament the ongoing violence against brown and black bodies in our land. Those who have ears, let them hear!

Wind of God blow on us.

We confess our need for an infusion of revelation and power, on the order of the mystical shaking of Sinai and Pentecost’s Upper Room. Those who have ears, let them hear!

Fire of God move in us

Oh God do for us what we cannot do for ourselves: open our eyes, open our hearts, strengthen our weak knees. Those who have ears, let them hear!

Spirit of God breathe on us.

Blow like a mighty wind within the walls of our homes and our hearts … and our courtrooms and our city halls and our police stations, in our streets, in our schools, in our faith communities, and in the citadels of corporate power, financial power, and political power. Those who have ears, let them hear!

Wind of God blow on us.

(continued...)
Send tongues of fires, purifying fire, the fire of the cherubim among the burning ones in the holy of holies, and let Lady Wisdom Dance among us again. Those who have ears, let them hear!

Fire of God move in us

Remember your words O Lord, “When the oppressed suffer violence and the poor cry out in misery, I will arise, says the Lord and give them what they long for!” Give us the courage of Shiphrah and Puah, the wise and honorable women who stood up to Pharaoh!

Arise O God and bring us with you!
God of mercy, fall on us.

Candles

Prayer for loved ones: Kristal, Marie and Willow, Shannon, Lottie, Lina, Dana and family, Aiden, Cooper, Olivia, Tegan, Abby, the Dine Nation, Pine Ridge, Rosebud, Standing Rock, Mike and Janine, Brooke, Ben and Naomi, Natalie, Ray, Linda, Ken and Eleanor, Kevin, Holly Ann, Pat, Chio, Mindy, Allison, Kim, Jamie, Anne, Lauretta, Bob, Bishop Flunder, Bishop Bonnie Perry, Bishop Darrell Goodwin, Lilliana, James, Julia, Leah, Wanda, Tonya, Alicia, Patrisse, Opal, Ozone House, immigrants.

Lord’s Prayer
Our Mother in heaven, hallowed be your name.
Your kin-dom come, your will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
And forgive us our sins,
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial,
and deliver us from evil.
For the kin-dom, the power, and the glory are yours. Now and forever. Amen.

Communion

Youth Group Minute

Song: In Your Presence
When Your Spirit rushes in
and a holy hush falls on us again
it is so far beyond a song
it’s heaven on earth

With our hearts surrendered here
Come and breathe on us and change the atmosphere
We are in awe of who You are
You’re heaven on earth

In Your presence
Mountains sink into the ocean
And we stand amazed
In Your glory
Chains and prison doors are broken
Where Your freedom reigns
In Your presence

This room is alive in Your majesty
Our cities revived in Your mercy
Your Son glorified, our arms open wide
singing ‘Worthy! You are worthy’

A Benediction from the Gospel of John:
“This is my commandment, that you love one another as I have loved you. No one has greater love than this, to lay down one’s life for one’s friends.”

Go in peace.
Wash your hands.
Love your neighbors.
You are not alone.