Cultivating Connection with Self, Others, the Wide World, and God

Feel free to use pronouns of your choice for all songs and prayers

**Chimes**

**Call to Worship: Come Fall On Us**
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 the prophet Amos:
The Lord’s special day will be a day of darkness, not light—a day of gloom, without a ray of light. “I hate your festivals; I will not accept them. I don’t enjoy your religious meetings. Even if you offer me burnt offerings and grain offerings, I will not accept them. I will not even look at the fat animals you give as fellowship offerings. Take your noisy songs away from here. I will not listen to the music from your harps. But let justice flow like a river, and let goodness flow like a stream that never becomes dry.

**Prayer for loved ones:**
Tim and Mindy and family, Max, JoAnn, Kella, Kristen, Zoe, Shane, Ted, Nicole, Kia, Greg Tim and Midnight, Ted, Mike and Janine, Brooke, Ben and Naomi, Natalie, Linda, Ken and Eleanor, Sarah Blackwood Family, Kevin, Holly Ann, Pat, Mindy, Allison, Kim, Jamie, Rachel, Erika, Liam, William, Anne, Lauretta, Bob, Bishop Yvette Flunder, Bishop Bonnie Perry, Bishop Darrell Goodwin, Brown, Lilliana, Leah, Alicia, Patrisse, Opal, Ozone House, immigrants.

**Lord's Prayer**
Our Creator 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 Minute**

**Song:**
My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less
My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' love and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Chorus:
On Christ the solid rock I stand,
all other ground is sinking sand;
all other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils his lovely face,
I rest on his unchanging grace.
In every high and stormy gale,
my anchor holds within the veil.
Benediction from Romans (8:38-39):

For I am sure that neither death nor life, nor angels nor rulers, nor things present nor things to come, nor powers, nor height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Go in peace.
Wash your hands.
Love your neighbor.
We are not alone.