

20th Sunday after Pentecost – October 10th, 2021; 9:15 AM

Gathering Music & Announcements

Call to Worship

Blessed are you, O God, Creator of all that is.

Blessed are you, O God, Creator of all that will be.

Blessed are you, O God, who made us in your image.

Blessed are you, O God. Praised be your name in all the Earth. Amen!

Opening Hymn*

This is My Father's World

UMH 144

Opening Prayer* (Unison)

Creator God, Maker of Heaven and Earth, Illuminator of our Darkness, Author of the Sea and Skies, Architect of the Mountains, Composer of the Fields and Forests, Sculptor of Humanity, we, your creatures, come before you this day to praise you for the gift of your creation. Your goodness is poured out in all the Earth. Your presence is surrounding us. Your love is overflowing. Thank you for your overwhelming abundance. Thank you for your never-ending gifts. Thank you for beauty. Thank you for sanctuary. Thank you for this world, the gift of creation. Amen.

Hymn*

All Things Bright and Beautiful

UMH 147

Special Music

Moment for Ministry

Creation Care Team

Sheryl Pedrick

Creation Stewardship Prayer

Cheryl Firth

Silent Prayers

Hymn Response

Morning Has Broken

UMH 145

Creation Scripture

Sheryl Pedrick & Cheryl Firth

Sermon

Nature Prayers

Rev. Byron E. Brought

Special Music (Video)

Do Not Worry

Kristen Brought & Dan Lampton

Communion & The Lord's Prayer

Hymn*

How Great Thou Art

UMH 77

Benediction

Learning to Pray Sermon Series

Contemplation/Imagination – Imagining Yourself in the Bible

Lectio Divina – A Sacred Reading of Scripture

Examen – A Daily Inward Look

Centering Prayer – Finding God in that Quiet Room

Nature Prayers – Finding God in Nature

Continuing Prayers

Art Benson, Paul Bowden, Pat Grahe, Stephanie Juchs Heidbreder, Nancy Jenkins, Wes Jenkins, Emmanuel Kai, Lynn King, Tim Knabe, Carol Lingelbach, Ted Lingelbach, Dick Moen, Sally Moen, Alice Paradise, Jack Potter, Pat Potter, Shirley Renshaw, Annie Stearn, Ron Stearn, Mike Wolf, Shirley Yantz

We extend our deepest Christian sympathy to Val Walker and her family on the passing of her mother Jackie Waltemeyer.

Creation Scripture

Genesis 2:4b-7

In the day that the LORD God made the earth and the heaven, when no plant of the field was yet in the earth and no herb of the field had yet sprung up – for the LORD God had not caused it to rain upon the earth, and there was no one to till the ground; but a stream would rise from the earth and water the whole face of the ground – then the LORD God formed man from the dust of the ground (*adam* from the *adama*) and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and the man became a living being.

Psalms 19:1

The Heavens are telling the glory of God; and the earth proclaims his handiwork.

Psalms 24:1-2

The earth is the LORD's and all that is in it, the world, and those who live in it;
For God has founded it on the seas, and established it on the rivers.

Psalms 33:6-7

By the word of the LORD the heavens were made, and all their host by the breath of God's mouth.
He gathered the waters of the sea as in a bottle and put the deeps in storehouses.

Psalms 42:7

Deep calls to deep at the thunder of your waterfalls; all your waves and your billows have gone over me.

Psalms 90:2

Before the mountains were born, or ever you had formed the earth and the whole world, from everlasting to everlasting, you are God.

Psalms 95:4-5

In God's hand are the depths of the earth; the heights of the mountains are God's also.
The sea is his, for he made it, and the dry land, which his hands have formed.

Psalms 104:24-25

O LORD, how manifold are your works! In wisdom, you have made them all; the earth is full of your creatures. Yonder is the sea, great and wide, creeping things innumerable are there, living things both great and small.

This is My Father's World

This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears all nature sings,
and round me rings the music of the spheres.

This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought of rocks and trees,
of skies and seas; his hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise, the morning light,
the lily white, declare their maker's praise.

This is my Father's world: he shines in all that's fair,
in the rustling grass I hear him pass; he speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world. O let me ne'er forget that
though the wrong seems oft strong, God is the ruler yet.

This is my Father's world: why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King; let the heavens ring! God reigns; let the earth be glad.

All Things Bright and Beautiful

**All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful: the Lord God made them all.**

Each little flower that opens, each little bird that sings,
God made their glowing colors, and made their tiny wings. **Refrain**

The purple headed mountains, the river running by,
the sunset and the morning that brightens up the sky. **Refrain**

The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden: God made them every one. **Refrain**

God gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell
how great is God Almighty, who has made all things well. **Refrain**

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken like the first morning; blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning! Praise for them, springing fresh from the
Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven, like the first dew fall on the grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning, God's recreation of the new day!

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder consider all the worlds thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee; how great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee; how great thou art, how great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander, and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze. **Refrain**

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing, sent him to die, I scarce can take it in; that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, he bled and died to take away my sin. **Refrain**

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart. Then I shall bow in humble adoration, and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art! **Refrain**