



ORDER OF WORSHIP
Seventh Sunday of Easter
Sunday, May 16, 2021

PRELUDE: Chorale Prelude on "Whatever God Ordains Is Right"
John Finney, organ

Johann Peter Kellner

WELCOME

CALL TO WORSHIP

Be silent: hear the voices of the day and night.

Be still: know thyself.

Be aware: discover the blessing of the Risen One.

HYMN: For the Beauty of the Earth (Verses 1-4)
Hymns of Truth & Light (blue hymnal), #54

Dix

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Protector of all,

So many of us come this morning

with the weight of the world on our shoulders.

We are burdened with our own problems

and with the problems of the world that we don't know how to solve.

Anxiety and pain separate us from one another and from you.

Remind us that your prayer for us is to become one:

to share each other's hopes and burdens.

Make us one by your transforming grace,

and redeem us from the weight of our fears and burdens. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

SUMMARY OF THE LAW

GLORIA

PASSING OF THE PEACE

CELEBRATION OF THE CARE TEAM MINISTRY

SOLO: Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi
Garrett Murphy, baritone

Russell Woollen

*Lord, make me an instrument of Thy Peace.
Where there is hate, let me sow love. Where there is injury, pardon.
Where there is doubt, faith, where despair, hope!
Where there is darkness, light, and where there is sadness, joy.
Oh! Divine Master!
Grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled, as to console;
To be understood, as to understand; to be loved, as to love.
For it is in giving that we receive; it is in pardoning that we are pardoned.
And it is in dying that we are born to Eternal Life.
Lord, make me an instrument of Thy Peace.
Where there is hate, let me sow love. Amen.*

SCRIPTURE READING: Psalm 1

SERMON: "Delighted by God"

Matt Wooster

HYMN: God the Spirit, Guide and Guardian (Verses 1 & 2)
New Century Hymnal (black hymnal), #355

Hyfrydol

SHARING OF CELEBRATIONS & CONCERNS

PASTORAL PRAYER

OUR LORD'S PRAYER

**Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts,
as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory, forever. Amen.**

HYMN: Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing
Hymns of Truth & Light (blue hymnal), #407

Nettleton

COMMISSION & BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE: Chorale Prelude on “O Christians, One and All, Rejoice”

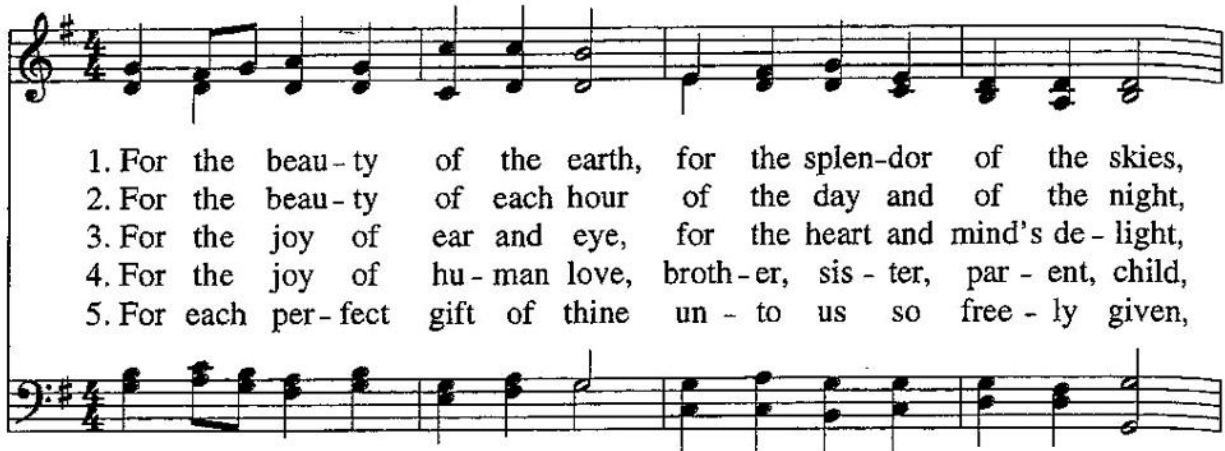
Johann Ludwig Krebs

Preaching Rev. Matt Wooster

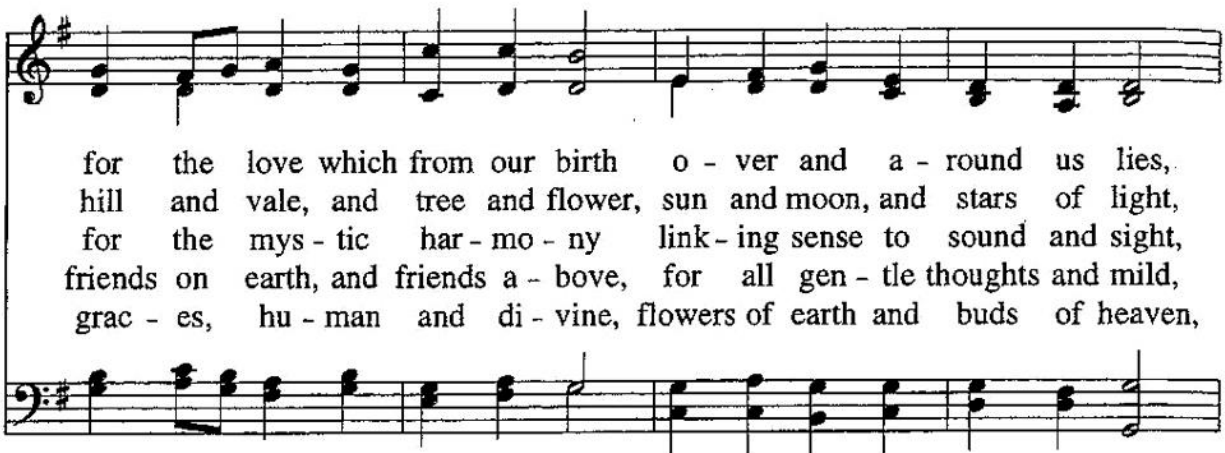
Liturgists Rev. Anne Marie Holloway, Rev. Judy Swahnberg

Soloists Laurie Stewart Otten, Shannon Lebrón, Christian Figueroa, Garrett Murphy


For the Beauty of the Earth



1. For the beau-ty of the earth, for the splen-dor of the skies,
 2. For the beau-ty of each hour of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's de-light,
 4. For the joy of hu-man love, broth-er, sis-ter, par-ent, child,
 5. For each per-fect gift of thine un-to us so free-ly given,



for the love which from our birth o-ver and a-round us lies,
 hill and vale, and tree and flower, sun and moon, and stars of light,
 for the mys-tic har-mo-ny link-ing sense to sound and sight,
 friends on earth, and friends a-bove, for all gen-tle thoughts and mild,
 grac-es, hu-man and di-vine, flowers of earth and buds of heaven,



Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grate-ful praise.

WORDS: Follitt S. Pierpoint, 1864, alt.
 MUSIC: Conrad Kocher, 1838; adapt. William H. Monk, 1861

DIX
 77.77.77

Originally written as a joyful communion hymn, Pierpoint's text had as its refrain, 'Christ, our God, to thee we raise, this our sacrifice of praise.'

God the Spirit, Guide and Guardian

Gen. 2:7; John 10:11-16

Carl P. Daw, Jr., 1987



1 God the Spir - it, guide and guard - ian, wind - sped
 2 Christ our Sav - ior, sov - ereign, shep - herd, Word made
 3 Great Cre - a - tor, life - be - stow - er, truth be -
 4 Tri - une God, mys - te - rious be - ing, un - di -



flame and hov - ering dove, Breath of life and voice of
 flesh, love cru - ci - fied, Teach - er, heal - er, suf - fering
 yond all thought's re - call, Fount of wis - dom, womb of
 vid - ed and di - verse, Deep - er than our minds can



proph - ets, sign of bless - ing, power of love: Give to
 ser - vant, friend of sin - ners, foe of pride: In your
 mer - cy, giv - ing and for - giv - ing all: As you
 fath - om, great - er than our creeds re - hearse: Help us



those who lead your peo - ple fresh a - noint - ing
 tend - ing may all pas - tors* learn and live a
 know our strength and weak - ness, so may those the
 in our var - ied call - ings your full im - age

of your grace; Send them forth as bold a -
 shep - herd's care; Grant them cour - age and com -
 church ex - alts O - ver - see its life stead -
 to pro - claim, That our min - is - tries u -

pos - tles to your church in ev - ery place.
 pas - sion shown through word and deed and prayer.
 fast - ly yet not o - ver - look its faults.
 nit - ing may give glo - ry to your name.

A gift from Carl P. Daw, Jr., to Episcopal colleague Jeffery Rowthorn for his consecration as bishop suffragan of the Diocese of Connecticut, this text calls on the Triune God to aid and bless the person being ordained in his or her ministry.

Tune: HYFRYDOL 8.7.8.7.D.
 Rowland H. Prichard, 1844
 Arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906
 Alternate tune: JEFFERSON

407 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1. Come, thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
 2. Here I pause a - long my jour-ney; by thy help thus far I've come;
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I am called to be!

streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise.
 and I hope, by thy great mer - cy, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
 Let thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - dering heart to thee.

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove.
 Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, wan - dering from the fold of God;
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;

Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of thy re - deem - ing love.
 came to res - cue me from dan - ger, gave his bod - y, shed his blood.
 here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove.

WORDS: Robert Robinson, 1758, alt.

MUSIC: Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second*, 1813

NETTLETON

87.87D

Robinson, an English barber, became a Calvinistic Methodist preacher and, later, a Baptist minister. His text has been sung to this American folk tune since 1813.