

# METROPOLITAN COMMUNITY CHURCH OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA

*November 10, 2024*

*There is a book at the Sanctuary entry where prayer requests may be entered.*

*There is also a Square device at the Sanctuary entry if you would like to make your Offering Donation via credit card.*

*Spirit, Community, Action – Inside & “Out” Celebrating 43 Years of Being Out in Northern Virginia*

*Like Life, The Order of Worship is Subject to Change*

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Gathering Music

Jorge Martinez

Welcome & Announcements

Rev. Emma Chattin

Centering

At the sound of the singing bowl,  
please take a few moments to prepare yourself for our worship together

Illumination

Tee

Gathering Words ~ adapted from Rev. Daniel Budd

Fab Fernandez

One: We're not sure what happened.

**Many: We're not sure what happened. But, we know what it's like to feel sorrow and loss, despair and grief.**

One: We don't know what happened, but we know what it's like to feel shock, sadness, and tears.

**Many: We don't know what the future holds, and we know that the dreams of the past flow away from us. This makes us aware of a feeling of emptiness.**

One: Yet life is never about what we don't have, but about what we **DO** have.

**Many: With a hope and the will to survive, our lives will fill with a new presence. And new dreams.**

One: We will survive.

**ALL: Together, with each other, we will survive.**

Prayers of the Community

Dale Bradshaw

First Reading ~ 2 Kings 4:1-7

Margot Sheiffley

The wife of one of the prophets made an appeal to Elisha, "My husband, your disciple has died, and you know how much he revered YHWH. But now his creditors are coming to take away my two boys as slaves." Elisha said to her, "How can I help you? Tell me what you have in your house?"

"I have nothing there at all," she said, except a little oil." Elisha said, "Go around your neighborhood and ask all your neighbors for empty jars, as many as you can. Then go inside and shut yourself in with your sons. Pour oil into all the jars, and as each is filled, put it to one side." She left Elisha and followed his instruction: the neighbors brought jars and she poured oil into them. When all the jars filled, she said to the boys, "Bring me another jar." They said, "There are no more jars." And then the oil stopped flowing. She went to the prophet and he said, "Sell the oil and pay your debts. You and your sons can live on what is left."

Second Reading ~ from Rev. Dr. Howard Thurman

AGAIN and again, it comes:  
The Time of Recollection,  
The Season of Remembrance.  
Empty vessels of hope fill up again;  
Forgotten treasures of dreams  
reclaim their place;  
Long-lost memories  
come trooping back to me.  
This is my season of remembrance,  
My time of recollection.

Into the challenge of my anguish  
I throw the strength of all my hope:  
I match the darts of my despair  
with the treasures of my dreams;  
Upon the current of my heart  
I float the burdens of the years;  
I challenge the mind of death  
with my love of life.  
Such to me is the Time of Recollection,  
The Season of Remembrance.

Response Song

No.

Reflection

Empty Vessels  
Rev. Emma Chattin

Community Dialogue

Offering Invitation

Cornelius Butler

Offertory

We Are An Offering  
by Dwight Liles

MCC NoVA Choir

❧ Welcome To The Table! ❧

Kurt Jaeger

*Sung Words of Institution:*

"Let Us Be Bread"  
By Thomas J. Porter

*The Leader will sing the verses. Please join together on the refrain:*

***Let us be bread, blessed by our God, broken and shared, life for the world.  
Let us be wine, love freely poured. Let us be one in our God.***

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Invitation to the Table

Sharing The Open Meal of Christ

Community Blessing Kurt Jaeger

Closing Song

Benediction and Sending Forth

Rev. Emma Chattin

Postlude

❧ Go in Peace ❧