Westminster
Presbyterian Church

October 3, 2021
19TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST
WORLD COMMUNION SUNDAY

Welcome and Announcements **Rev. Dr. Enikő Ferenczy**

Prelude No. 292 "As the Wind Song" MURRAY/WONG/LIM

Let us open our hearts and minds to the rhythm of the gathering music as it centers us in God's presence for worship.

***Gathering Words** **Greg Barbu, Jim Bonk, Divine Gbagbo**

*The * in the liturgy indicates that you are invited to stand in body or in spirit.*

Turn aside and see,
God is trying to get our attention!
God sees us as we are,
in all our faithfulness and our failure.
God calls us by name,
to recognize this place as holy ground.
And God gives us all that we need to answer: here I am.

***Opening Prayer**

God of our ancestors,
God of Abraham and Isaac and Jacob,
God of Sarah and Hagar and Rebecca and Rachel and Leah and Bilhah and Zilpah,

you speak to unexpected people,
in the most unexpected of places,
and turn everyday places holy.

Give us ears to hear you this day and hear us too
as we work our way toward the courage to answer your call.
Amen.

***Opening Hymn No. 388** "Come All You People" UYAI MOSE

Call to Confession **Linda Barbu**

Every week during worship, we take time to confess our sin as individuals and as a community. We acknowledge our constant need for God's mercy and grace to live as God's children knowing that God's forgiveness and love are ready for those who turn to God. So let us come boldly and together confess our sin…

Prayer of Confession **Linda Barbu**

Holy One,
you reveal yourself to us, yet you cannot be pinned down.
We confess that we find your infinite freedom too difficult,
and so we shrink you to something more manageable
out of fear that you ask too much of us or lead us beyond our comfort.

Forgive us when we are unwilling or
too afraid to take the risks your way requires.
Forgive us when we become self-centered
and forget that you call us into community
to build your kin-dom of shalom.

Set us free once again.
Open our eyes so we recognize the companions you give us
So we may speak and live your full truth,
even when our courage may falter.

We ask in the name of One
who embodied your very Being,
Jesus the Christ. Amen.

Silent Confession

Assurance of Forgiveness **Greg Barbu**

The Psalmist reminds us that
God, the creator of all,
knows all our ways, our strengths and our limitations.
Even before a word is on our tongue, God knows it completely.
Friends, believe the good news of the gospel:

In Jesus Christ, God forgives and calls us into community,
thus empowering us
to speak and live God's full truth in the world.
Thanks be to God. Amen.

Musical Response **"**To the Hills I Lift My Eyes" IM/BRINK/LEE

Prayer of Illumination **Rev. Dr. Enikő Ferenczy**

Scripture Reading Exodus 4: 10 - 17 **Rev. Dr. Enikő Ferenczy**

[10]But Moses said to the Lord, "O my Lord, I have never been eloquent, neither in the past nor even now that
you have spoken to your servant; but I am slow of speech and slow of tongue." [11]Then the Lord said to him,
"Who gives speech to mortals? Who makes them mute or deaf, seeing or blind? Is it not I, the Lord?
[12]Now go, and I will be with your mouth and teach you what you are to speak."
[13]But he said, "O my Lord, please send someone else."
[14]Then the anger of the Lord was kindled against Moses, and he said, "What of your brother Aaron the Levite?
I know that he can speak fluently; even now he is coming out to meet you,
and when he sees you his heart will be glad.
[15]You shall speak to him and put the words in his mouth;
and I will be with your mouth and with his mouth and will teach you what you shall do.
[16]He indeed shall speak for you to the people; he shall serve as a mouth for you,
and you shall serve as God for him.
[17]Take in your hand this staff, with which you shall perform the signs."

Sermon **Rev. Dr. Enikő Ferenczy**

***Hymn** "Let Justice Roll Down" WAITAKI

Refrain:
Let justice roll down like a river, let justice flow down to the sea;
let justice roll down like a river let justice begin through me.

1 Justice for all who go hungry, crying to God to be fed,
left in a world of abundance to beg for a morsel of bread.

2 Justice for those who are homeless, victims of war or of need,
trapped on the borders of nowhere, lost in the canyons of greed.

3 Justice for all who are powerless, yearning for freedom in vain,
plundered and robbed of their birthright, silently bearing their pain.

Invitation to the Table **Rev. Dr. Enikő Ferenczy**

Near and far, God calls us to each other.
All are invited to come to this feast where there is enough–
enough room around the table, enough grace for all,
no matter what your journey has been–
indeed, where *you are enough.*

You need only be hungry. That's it.
Hungry for love, for justice, for change, for reconciliation,
for whatever your heart yearns for.
You can even just be hungry for food…
for bread of life or just bread.

God knows what you need.
Come and receive it, and by this, be inspired to offer it to the world.
Let this sharing with each other form us to go and do likewise outside this place.

Let us sing:

Let justice roll down like a river,
Let justice flow down to the sea,
Let justice roll down like a river,
Let justice begin through me.

Great Prayer of Thanksgiving **Rev. Dr. Enikő Ferenczy**

You are, and you will be.
You, Holy God, cannot be contained in our language or our ideas or our structures.
We give you thanks that you are always the author and actor,
beyond our comprehension, reaching out and doing a new thing and calling your people.

It is good to cry out once again for the waters of your justice to roll down
just as they have since the beginning of creation,
bringing heaven on earth.
You, O God, continue to be with and for all peoples.

Let us sing:

Let justice roll down like a river,
Let justice flow down to the sea,
Let justice roll down like a river,
Let justice begin through me.

As we continue to pray, when you hear the phrase written on your piece of blue cloth,
I invite you to lift it high in the air and hold it there.

New birth for creation broke forth upon us in Jesus.
Your Spirit anointed him
to share good news to the poor,
to liberate the oppressed,
and open the eyes of the blind,
and to announce that the time had come
when you would save your people,
eager to heal the sick, feed the hungry,
eat with the unwelcome, comfort the hurting.

In these acts of love and justice we see
the birth of our call as church
to let the waters of justice roll,
knowing we have been delivered from death
through a covenant of water and the Spirit.

You may lower your cloths.

In this moment, we remember all who suffer in our day
and imagine how Jesus would respond to them.
In silence or speaking out, I invite you to call to mind and heart,
remembering to God the people and places, known and unknown,
that need our prayers, that so desperately need a place at the table of love.

(Prayers lifted)

Just as he said it that last night with his disciples,
Jesus says to us "come, gather around my friends."

This common bread at our table is much more than it seems.
This is the brokenness of the world and I feel it as my body.
Whenever there is suffering, I suffer with you. I am broken for you.

This common cup at our table is much more than it seems.
The blood of innocent ones is too often shed at the hands of oppressors.
Whenever there is suffering, I suffer with you. I am poured out for you.

I invite you to connect with the people around you, connecting your pieces of cloth, forming a circle or web where all are connected.

Pour out your Holy Spirit on this body gathered here
and on our union with siblings in Christ near and far, and with these gifts of bread and cup.
May we become your body for the sake of a world
where justice rolls down like an ever-flowing stream.

Let us sing:

Let justice roll down like a river,
Let justice flow down to the sea,
Let justice roll down like a river,
Let justice begin through me.

Let us pray the prayer Jesus taught us, saying…

Our God in heaven, holy is your name.
Your kingdom come,
Your will be done, on earth as is in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
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 kingdom, the power and the glory are yours.
Now and forever. Amen.

Communion **Rev. Dr. Enikő Ferenczy**

(To protect the wellbeing of all we share in the meal by using the prepackaged kits.)

Prayer after communion **Rev. Dr. Enikő Ferenczy**

For the community here and the extended community we feel in this moment,
we give thanks.
For the way in which our offerings will become our work in the world,
we give thanks.
For the gift of this community bound and working together,
we give thanks. Amen.

***Closing Hymn No. 853** "We Are Marching in the Light of God" SIYAHAMBA

***Benediction** **Rev. Dr. Enikő Ferenczy**

Postlude "Mida akpe na Mawu" (Give Thanks to God) KENN KAFUI

The service continues with refreshments and fellowship.

To assure the safety of all, currently we are not passing the offering plates. They are in the back of the sanctuary. We invite you to place your gifts there. Thank you for your generosity.
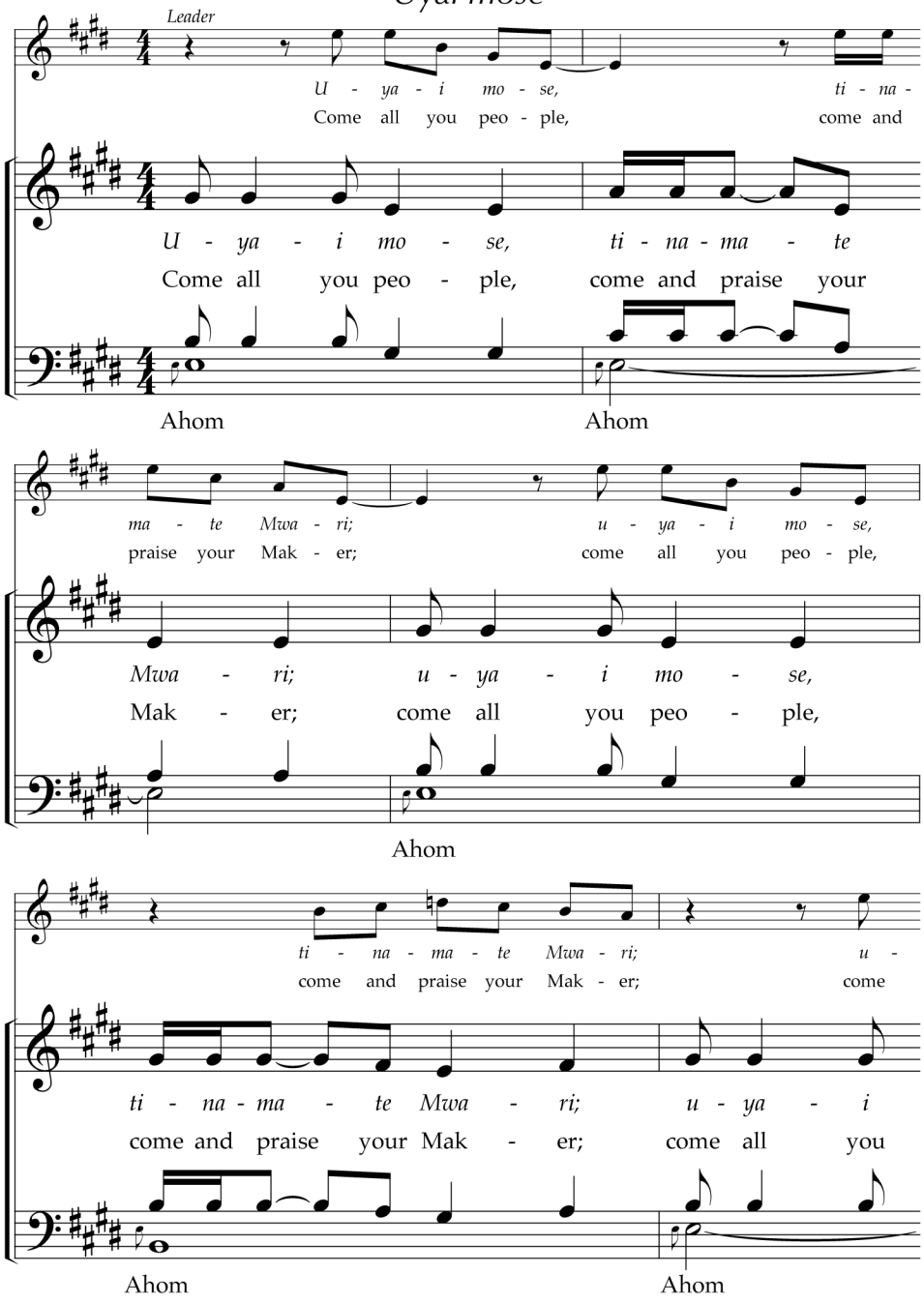
Note: The Gathering Words were adapted from Rev. Teri Peterson, the Communion Liturgy was adapted from Dr. Marcia McFee.

Music:	Vocals	Jim Bonk
	Piano	Mary-Marie Deauclaire
	Drums, Piano	Divine Gbagbo
	Organ, Piano	Ken Shafer
	Guitar, Vocals	Pong Thiemmedh
Tech. Assistant/Event Steward		Tony Mendiola
Refreshments		Cheryl Weiss
Flowers		Lemoine Peart
Sunday Assistant		Cheryl Weiss

GATHERING

388 Come All You People

Uyai mose



This short gathering song (based on a text adapted from Psalm 95:6) is a great favorite among children in Zimbabwe, and it is frequently used as a processional song for worship. The choir enters singing, the congregation picks up their excitement, and soon all are singing.
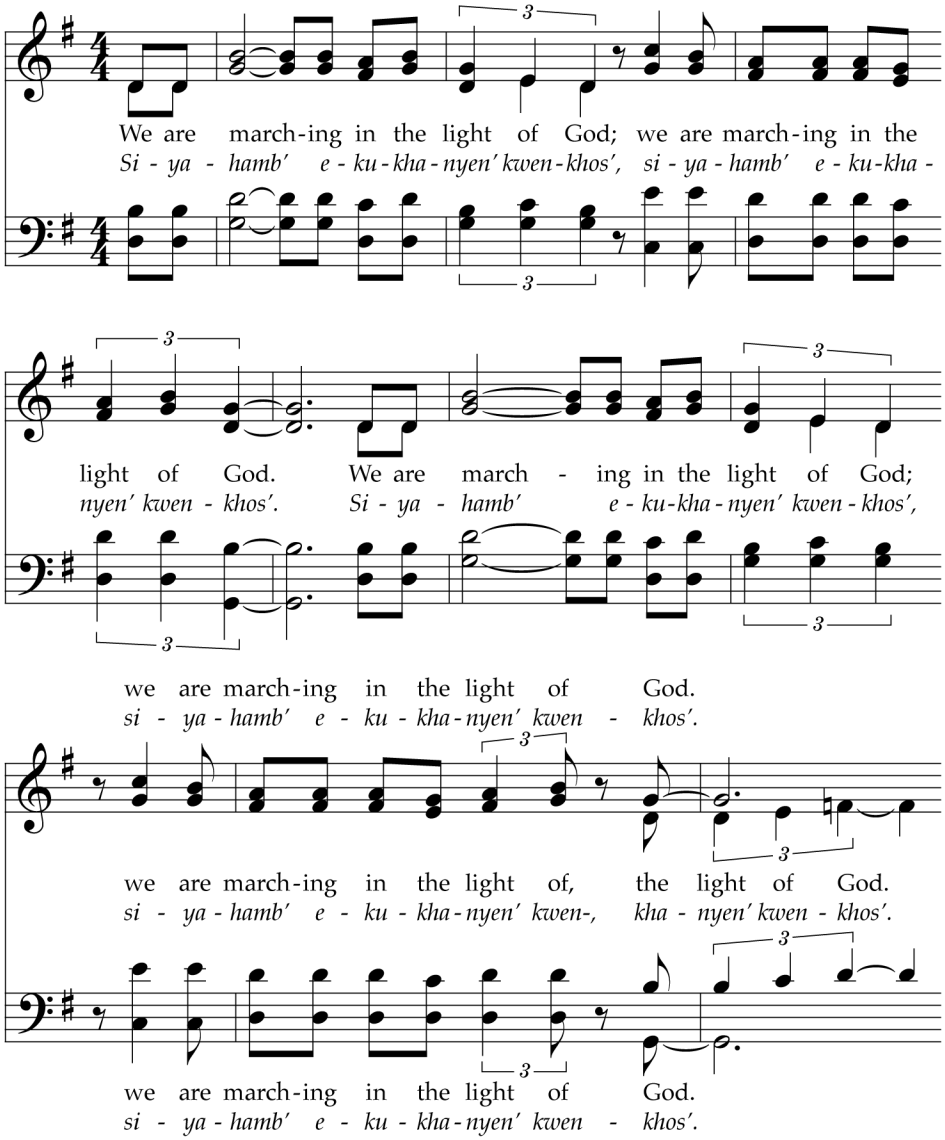
TEXT: Alexander Gondo, 20th cent.; transcr. I-to Loh, 1986
MUSIC: Alexander Gondo, 20th cent.; arr. John L. Bell, 1994
Music Arr. © 1994 WGRG, Iona Community (admin. GIA Publications, Inc.)

UYAI MOSE
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TRUSTING IN THE PROMISES OF GOD

853 We Are Marching in the Light of God

Siyahamba



This lively Zulu/Xhosa freedom song originated in a Methodist young men's group in South Africa and has gone on to become popular in many other languages around the globe. Some additional stanzas are suggested, but others may be improvised as appropriate to the occasion.

TEXT: South African; English trans. Gracia Grindal, 1984
MUSIC: South African; arr. *Freedom Is Coming,* 1984
English Trans. and Music Arr. © 1984 Utryck (admin. Walton Music Corp.)

SIYAHAMBA
Irregular

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Westminster Presbyterian Church strives to be a safe place for all people to worship regardless of ethnicity, creed, age, cultural background, gender identity, or sexual orientation.