



PENTECOST SUNDAY

PRELUDE

Jenny Smith

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

Kate Glose

Leader: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Leader: Lift up your hearts.

People: We lift them up to the Lord.

CALL TO WORSHIP

Kate Glose

Come, Holy Spirit, Come! Renew our lives, inside and out.

Renew our faith, renew our relationships, renew our trust in your mercy.

Come, Holy Spirit, Come! Renew our lives, inside and out.

Challenge us, comfort us, stir us up, calm us down.

Come Holy Spirit, Come! Renew our lives, inside and out.

With fire and wind, come to this place; gather us in, send us out;

Come Holy Spirit, Come! Renew our lives, inside and out.

Make our legs stronger, our hands firmer, our hearts wider in love.

PRAYER AND SILENT LISTENING TO GOD

Kate Glose

Holy One,

Warm us by the Spirit's dancing tongues of flame,
that we may feel your kindling blaze within,
urging us to do your greater good.

Make us wholly present to experience a new birth,
and awaken possibilities within us
to share your love in the world.

Show us how to use these gifts,
as we listen for your truth
in the gentle breeze of your Spirit. Amen.

***HYMN**

This Is My Song

This is my song, O God of all the nations,
a song of peace for lands afar and mine.
This is my home, the country where my heart is;
Here are my hopes, my dreams, my holy shrine;
but other hearts in other lands are beating
with hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.

My country's skies are bluer than the ocean,
and sunlight beams on cloverleaf and pine.
But other lands have sunlight too, and clover,
And skies are everywhere as blue as mine.
So hear my song, O God of all the nations,
a song of peace for their land and for mine.

This is my prayer, O Lord of all earth's kingdoms:
thy kingdom come; on earth thy will be done.
Let Christ be lifted up till all shall serve him,
And hearts united learn to live as one.
So hear my prayer, O God of all the nations:
myself I give thee; let thy will be done.

CONFESSION AND PARDON

Kate Glose

Let us confess our sins to God,
whose loving-kindness endures forever.

**Merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against
you in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done,
and by what we have left undone. We have not loved
you with our whole heart and mind and strength. We
have not loved our neighbors as ourselves.**

**In your mercy forgive what we have been, help us
amend what we are, and direct what we shall be, so that**

**we may delight in your will and walk in your ways, to
the glory of your holy name.**

Silence, a time for personal confession.

The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting.
I declare to you, in the name of Jesus Christ, we are forgiven.

Thanks be to God.

ANTHEM

Homeland

DISCOVERY TIME

Grete Hansen

SPECIAL MUSIC

The Ash Grove

Bell Choir

THE OFFERING

***DOXOLOGY**

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

OLD TESTAMENT

Psalm 104:30-34, 35b

Kate Glose

When you send forth your spirit, they are created;
and you renew the face of the ground.

May the glory of the Lord endure for ever;

may the Lord rejoice in his works—
who looks on the earth and it trembles,
who touches the mountains and they smoke.

I will sing to the Lord as long as I live;

I will sing praise to my God while I have being.

May my meditation be pleasing to him,
for I rejoice in the Lord.

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

Praise the Lord!

When the day of Pentecost had come, they were all together in one place. And suddenly from heaven there came a sound like the rush of a violent wind, and it filled the entire house where they were sitting. Divided tongues, as of fire, appeared among them, and a tongue rested on each of them. All of them were filled with the Holy Spirit and began to speak in other languages, as the Spirit gave them ability.

Now there were devout Jews from every nation under heaven living in Jerusalem. And at this sound the crowd gathered and was bewildered, because each one heard them speaking in the native language of each. Amazed and astonished, they asked, 'Are not all these who are speaking Galileans? And how is it that we hear, each of us, in our own native language?

Parthians, Medes, Elamites, and residents of Mesopotamia, Judea and Cappadocia, Pontus and Asia, Phrygia and Pamphylia, Egypt and the parts of Libya belonging to Cyrene, and visitors from Rome, both Jews and proselytes, Cretans and Arabs—in our own languages we hear them speaking about God's deeds of power.' All were amazed and perplexed, saying to one another, 'What does this mean?' But others sneered and said, 'They are filled with new wine.'

But Peter, standing with the eleven, raised his voice and addressed them: 'Men of Judea and all who live in Jerusalem, let this be known to you, and listen to what I say. Indeed, these are not drunk, as you suppose, for it is only nine o'clock in the morning. No, this is what was spoken through the prophet Joel:

"In the last days it will be, God declares,
that I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh,
and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy,
and your young men shall see visions,
and your old men shall dream dreams.
Even upon my slaves, both men and women,
in those days I will pour out my Spirit;

and they shall prophesy.
And I will show portents in the heaven above
and signs on the earth below,
blood, and fire, and smoky mist.
The sun shall be turned to darkness
and the moon to blood,
before the coming of the Lord's great and glorious day.
Then everyone who calls on the name of the Lord shall be
saved."

Leader: This is the Word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

REFLECTING ON THE WORD *Pentecost* Rev. Nancy Martin Vincent

***HYMN** *America, the Beautiful*

O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain;
For purple mountain majesties Above the fruited plain!
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood, From sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for heroes proved In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved, And mercy more than life!
America! America! May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness, And every gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam, Undimmed by human tears!
America! America! God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self control, Thy liberty in law.

OUR PRAYERS TO GOD

Rev. Nancy Martin Vincent

Prayers of thanksgiving and petition may be offered, followed by:

Leader: Lord, in your mercy.

People: **Hear our prayer.**

THE LORD'S PRAYER *(or in your preferred version or language)*

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.

*CHARGE

*CLOSING RESPONSE

From where we are
to where you need us,
Jesus, now lead on.

From the security of what we know
to the adventure of what you will reveal,
Jesus, now lead on.

To refashion the fabric of this world
until it resembles the shape of your reign,
Jesus, now lead on.

Because good things have been prepared
for those who love God,
Jesus, now lead on.

Surround us with your presence,
inspire us with your purpose,
confirm us in your love.

Amen.

***BLESSING**

***CLOSING SONG** *Go Now in Peace*

Go now in peace, never be afraid.
God will go with you, each hour of every day.
Go now in faith, steadfast, strong and true,
Know he will guide you in all you do.

Worship Leaders: Rev. Nancy Martin Vincent, Kate Glose, Music Director Jane Shelly,
Accompanist Jenny Smith, Student Ministries and Events Coordinator Grete Hansen

Credits:

Closing Response adapted from *A Wee Worship Book, Fourth Incarnation*, 2002, Wild Goose Worship Group, GIA Publications, Inc., Chicago, 1999, p. 24, 79.

Music: *This is My Song*' TEXT: Stanzas 1–2, Lloyd Stone; stanza 3, Georgia Harkness, alt.; Stanzas 1–2 © 1934, ren. 1962 The Lorenz Corp.; *Stanza 3* © 1964 *The Lorenz Corp.*

Music: *The Ash Grove*, traditional Welsh folk song

Music: *America, the Beautiful*; LYRICS Katharine Lee Bates, 1895, MUSIC: Samuel A. Ward, 1883

Music: *Go Now In Peace*, TEXT: Don Besig and Nancy Price, MUSIC: Don Besig, © 1988, Harold Flammer Music, a Division of Shawnee Press, Inc.