



Worship Service for February 26, 2023

Prelude Marshall Davies

Chiming of the Hour Aimee Broadhurst

Praise & Worship Celebration Congregation

Sing! #84 "All My Days"

You know my words, before they're said

You know my need and I am fed.

You give me life. You know my ways,

My strength, my path for all my days,

My strength, my path for all my days.

If I should fly beyond the dawn,

The shadows will not overcome.

If I lie down in deepest night,

Still you are there, my truth, my light,

Still you are there, my truth, my light.

Our every thought, each word we say,

The whole of time, the present day,

Are held within your mighty hand

Too wonderful to comprehend,

Too wonderful to comprehend.

O mend my heart and free my voice.
From sin released, I will rejoice.
O search me now, my spirit cries,
And let my song of praise arise,
And let my song of praise arise.

Welcome

Aimee Boradhurst

Intentional Moment

Destiny Barber

Call to Worship

Aimee Broadhurst

LEADER: Spirit of all Creation, we acknowledge your
presence here today

**ALL: We seek to look inward and reflect upon this
journey with your guidance**

LEADER: In our wandering on this journey, we take refuge in
you

ALL: We rest in the still ness that is your presence

LEADER: In you, the Divine, we find restoration

**ALL: May we receive your presence, healing, and
justice for all. Amen.**

***Hymn**

Congregation

TNCH #433 "In the Bulb There is a Flower"

In the bulb there is a flower;
In the seed, an apple tree;
In cocoons, a hidden promise:

Butterflies will soon be free!
In the cold and snow of winter
There's a spring that waits to be,
Unrevealed until its season,
Something God alone can see.

There's a song in every silence,
Seeking word and melody;
There's a dawn for every darkness,
Bringing hope to you and me.
From the past will come the future;
What it holds, a mystery,
Unrevealed until its season,
Something God alone can see.

In our end is our beginning;
In our time, infinity;
In our doubt there is believing;
In our life, eternity.
In our death, a resurrection;
At the last, a victory,
Unrevealed until its season,
Something God alone can see.

Contemporary Witness

Aimee Broadhurst

Excerpt from "Atomic Habits" by James Clear

"I became painfully aware of how far I had to go when I returned to the baseball field, one year later. Baseball had always been a major part of my life. After months of rehabilitation, what I wanted more than anything was to get back on the field. But my return to baseball was not smooth. ... I have been playing since age 4, and for someone who has spent so much time and effort on the sport, getting cut was humiliating."

Biblical Witness

Destiny Barber

Jeremiah 30:17-24

The Inclusive Bible, The First Egalitarian Translation

Though you are labeled an outcast and no one cares for you, says YHWH, I will restore you to health and heal your wounds. 18. Thus says YHWH: I will return the fortunes of Jacob's tents and show mercy on all his dwellings. The city will be rebuilt upon its ruins and the citadel on its proper site. 19. Out of them will come the songs of thanksgiving and the sounds of merriment. I will multiply them - their numbers will not decrease. I will honor them, and they will not be belittled. 20. Their children will live as in former times, their community

established before me. I will punish their oppressors. 21.
 Their leader will be one of their own; their ruler will come from
 among them. I will draw their leader near; the leader will be
 dear to me. Thus says YHWH: 22. You will be my people
 and I will be your God.

Sermon "Restorative Rest" Destiny Barber

Special Music Plymouth Choir
 "Ev'ry Time I Feel the Spirit"

Feel the spirit! (4x)

Ev'ry time I feel the spirit movin' in my heart I will pray.
 Yes, ev'ry time I feel the spirit movin' in my heart I will pray.

Upon the mountain my Lord spoke,
 out of his mouth came fire and smoke.
 Looked all around me it looked so fine
 until I asked him if all was mine.

Ev'ry time I feel the spirit movin' in my heart I will pray.
 Yes, ev'ry time I feel the spirit movin' in my heart I will pray.

Jordan river is so cold,

(Oh yes, my Lord.)

it chills the body but not the soul.

(Oh yes, my Lord.)

There ain't but one train upon the track;

(Oh yes, my Lord.)

It runs from heaven and right on back.

(Oh yes, my Lord!)

Ev'ry time I feel the spirit movin' in my heart I will pray.

Yes, ev'ry time I feel the spirit movin' in my heart I will pray.

Feel the spirit! (4x)

Ev'ry time I feel the spirit movin' in my heart I will pray.

Yes, ev'ry time I feel the spirit movin' in my heart I will pray.

Yes, ev'ry time I feel the spirit movin' in my heart I will pray.

Pastoral Prayer

Destiny Barber

Invitation to Offering Aimee Broadhurst
Plymouth's General Fund &
"Seminary Sunday" - Loose Offering

Offertory Music Marshall Davies

Doxology Congregation

Praise God from whom all blessings flow
Praise God all creatures here below
Praise God for all that Love has done
Creator, Christ, and Spirit one Amen.

Offertory Prayer Aimee Broadhurst

LEADER: God of the journey, we give these offerings in
gratitude,

ALL: rejoicing in the abundance of your gifts to us.

LEADER: We give these offerings in faith,

ALL: trusting that you will provide for our needs.

LEADER: We give these offerings in hope,

**ALL: knowing you can use them to spread your love
in this world.**

LEADER: And with these offerings, we give ourselves;

**ALL: may we live with generous hearts, with open
hands. Amen.**

***Hymn**

Congregation

TNCH #588 "Let Justice Flow Like Streams"

Let justice flow like streams
 Of sparkling water, pure,
 Enabling growth, refreshing life,
 Abundant, cleansing, sure.

Let righteousness roll on
 As others' cares we heed,
 An ever flowing stream of faith
 Translated into deed.

So may God's plumb line, straight,
 Define our measure true,
 And justice, right, and peace pervade
 This world our whole life through.

Benediction

Destiny Barber

Song Of Parting

Marshall Davies

TFWS #2279 "Trees of the Field"

You shall go out with joy
 And be led forth with peace;
 The mountains and the hills
 Will break forth before you.
 There'll be shouts of joy
 And all the trees of the field
 Will clap, will clap their hands.

And all the trees of the field
Will clap their hands;
The trees of the field
Will clap their hands;
The trees of the field
Will clap their hands
While you go out with joy.

Postlude

Marshall Davies

Today's Worship Participants

Worship Leader: Aimee Broadhurst

Sound: Tony Trosclair

Video: Sarah Bowman

Projector: Amie & Shelby-Mak Friday

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