



Worship Service for November 13, 2022

Prelude Kevin Guess

Chiming of the Hour Marcy Schmich

Praise & Worship Celebration Congregation

Sing! # 20 "Waiting for You" (sing same verse 3X)

We are waiting for you,
Knowing that you always abide,
We are waking to your presence
And our hearts are open wide,
Open wide, open wide.

Welcome Pastor Mak

Centering Moment Pastor Mak

Call to Worship Marcy Schmich

LEADER: Living and Loving God, help us find your essence today.

ALL: We seek you with what we see, with what we hear, and with what we feel.

LEADER: Find us where we are, O God.

ALL: Open our hearts to what is beautiful and hopeful.

LEADER: Today we choose to embrace all the good that is around us.

ALL: With gratitude our souls are nourished and flourish.

***Hymn**

Congregation

TNCH # 30 "Colorful Creator"

Colorful Creator, God of mystery,
Thank you for the artist teaching us to see
Glimpses of the meaning of the common place,
Visions of the holy in each human face.

Harmony of ages, God of listening ear,
Thank you for composers tuning us to hear
Echoes of the Gospel in the songs we sing,
Sounds of love and longing from the deepest spring.

Author of our journey, God of near and far,
Praise for tale and drama telling who we are,
Stripping to the essence struggles of our day,
Times of change and conflict when we choose our way.

God of truth and beauty, Poet of the Word,

May we be creators by the Spirit stirred,
Open to your presence in our joy and strife,
Vessels of the holy coursing through our life.

Biblical Witness

Marcy Schmich

The Gospel Of Mark 12:1 - 12

Then he began to speak to them in parables. “A man planted a vineyard, put a fence around it, dug a pit for the wine press, and built a watchtower; then he leased it to tenants and went to another country. When the season came, he sent a slave to the tenants to collect from them his share of the produce of the vineyard. But they seized him, and beat him, and sent him away empty-handed. And again he sent another slave to them; this one they beat over the head and insulted. Then he sent another, and that one they killed. And so it was with many others; some they beat, and others they killed. He had still one other, a beloved son. Finally he sent him to them, saying, ‘They will respect my son.’ But those tenants said to one another, ‘This is the heir; come, let us kill him, and the inheritance will be ours.’ So they seized him, killed him, and threw him out of the vineyard. What then will the owner of the vineyard do? He will come and destroy the tenants and give the vineyard to others. Have you not read this scripture: ‘The stone that the builders rejected has become the cornerstone; this was the Lord’s doing, and it is amazing in our eyes’?” When they realized that he had told this parable against them, they wanted to arrest him, but they feared the crowd. So they left him and went away.

Contemporary Witness

Pastor Mak

"Parables As Subversive Speech" by William R. Herzog II,
Excerpt pages 98-99.

The parable of the wicked tenants poses unusually difficult problems for anyone attempting to reconstruct a version of the parable that might have preceded the Gospels. To a greater extent than usual, Matthew changes both the details and the meaning of his Markan source. ... Luke 20:9-19 introduces another set of complicating factors. In places, Luke agrees with Matthew against Mark; in other places, Luke agrees with Mark against Matthew; and in yet others, Luke appears to go his own way. The agreements between Luke and Matthew led A.T. Cadoux among others, to speculate that the parable belonged to Q and because Luke usually provides a more faithful rendering of Q than Matthew, to suggest that the Lukan version was more reliable than Mark's.

Reflection

"What Does It Mean?"

Pastor Mak

Special Music

Jennifer, Terri, Marcy, Blake, Mark
"Still Small Voice"

O turn my ear, that I might hear
the still, small Voice of Heav'n.
(2x) Burst forth in me, that I might be
the grace that God has giv'n.

Reveal in me the Spirit of God
that once you breathed in peace.
(2x) Disrupt my soul, that I might seek
the outcast and the least.

Release my heart from comforts that
the world, beguiling, gives.
(2x) Be born in me, that I might help
your people grow and live.

Creator God! I'll follow 'til
the seas of time have run
(2x) to show the light of love to all
from dusk to rising sun!

I'll go with you, that I might hear
the still, small Voice of Heav'n.

Pastoral Prayer

Pastor Mak

Unison Prayer

Pastor Mak & Congregation

Divine Beloved, You are everywhere and in each of us. Your many names are sacred and we honor them. We call forth your beloved community to share here on earth the way we imagine it is in heaven. Provide for all of creation our basic needs. Reconcile us to yourself. Give us the courage and humility to be reconciled with each other. Strengthen us to withstand the pressures of selfish living. Guard us from evils that might overtake

us, so that we can build your community in your Love and in your radiance which is everlasting. Amen.

Invitation to Offering

Marcy Schmich

Plymouth's General Fund &
"United Campus Ministry" - Loose Offering

Offertory Music

Kevin Guess

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

Marcy Schmich

LEADER: These gifts are a small measure of our abundance of care.

ALL: With thankful hearts we give what we have.

LEADER: Loving God, take these gifts of time, talent, and treasure.

ALL: Help us use them to create community and deepen our faith.

LEADER: To widen our table and increase our generosity.

ALL: Acting in Holy Love in all we do and say. Amen

***Hymn**

Congregation

TNCH #563 "We Cannot Own the Sunlit Sky"

We cannot own the sunlit sky,
The moon, the wildflowers growing,
For we are part of all that is
Within life's river flowing.
With open hands receive and share
The gifts of God's creation,
That all may have abundant life
In every earthly nation.

When bodies shiver in the night
And, weary, wait for morning.
When children have no bread but tears,
And war horns sound their warning,
God calls humanity to wake,
To join in common labor,
That all may have abundant life
In oneness with their neighbor.

God calls humanity to join
As partners in creating
a future free from want or fear,
Life's goodness celebrating.
That new world beckons from afar,

Invites our shared endeavor,
That all may have abundant life
And peace endure forever.

Benediction

Pastor Mak

Song Of Parting

Kevin Guess

Sing! #187 "Lord Prepare Me to Be a Sanctuary"

Lord, prepare me to be a sanctuary
Pure and holy, tried and true
With thanksgiving, I'll be a living
Sanctuary for You.

God, empower me to be a witness for you,
Acting boldly, in your name;
Seeking justice, where there is hurting
Offering hope where there is pain.

Lord prepare me to be a sanctuary
Pure and holy, tried and true
With thanksgiving, I'll be a living
Sanctuary for You.

Postlude

Kevin Guess

Today's Worship Participants

Greeters: Paula McKnight

Worship Leader: Marcy Schmich

Piano: Kevin Guess
Sound: Tony Trosclair
Video: Sarah Bowman
Projector: Amie Friday

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