



Worship Service for February 13, 2022

Prelude	Marshall Davies
Chiming of the Hour	Mary Davis
Welcome	Pastor Mak
Centering Moment	Pastor Mak
Call to Worship	Mary Davis

LEADER: Those who are thirsty, come to the fount that will not dry up.

ALL: We bring our thirst here to be quenched.

LEADER: Those who are weary, Spirit is a ready refuge.

ALL: We bring our weariness that we might find rest.

LEADER: Those who feel lost, come to the One who knows the way.

ALL: Lead us by the hand, by our hearts, and by hope.

Hymn	Marshall Davies
Sing! # 103 "In the Sanctuary"	

Biblical Witness

Mary Davis

Jeremiah 18:1-10

God told Jeremiah, “Up on your feet! Go to the potter’s house. When you get there, I’ll tell you what I have to say.” So I went to the potter’s house, and sure enough, the potter was there, working away at his wheel. Whenever the pot the potter was working on turned out badly, as sometimes happens when you are working with clay, the potter would simply start over and use the same clay to make another pot. Then God’s Message came to me: “Can’t I do just as this potter does, people of Israel?” God’s Decree! “Watch this potter. In the same way that this potter works his clay, I work on you, people of Israel. At any moment I may decide to pull up a people or a country by the roots and get rid of them. But if they repent of their wicked lives, I will think twice and start over with them. At another time I might decide to plant a people or country, but if they don’t cooperate and won’t listen to me, I will think again and give up on the plans I had for them.

Reflection "Bless and Release" Rev. Phil Hodson

Special Music "Down By the Riverside" Plymouth Choir

Pastoral Prayer Pastor Mak

Unison Prayer Pastor Mak

Lord, Lord, Open Unto Me

by Howard Thurman, from "Meditations of the Heart"

Open unto me, light for my darkness

Open unto me, courage for my fear

Open unto me, hope for my despair

Open unto me, peace for my turmoil

Open unto me, joy for my sorrow

Open unto me, strength for my weakness

Open unto me, wisdom for my confusion

(ppt 18) Open unto me, forgiveness for my sins

Open unto me, tenderness for my toughness

Open unto me, love for my hates

Open unto me, Thy Self for myself

Lord, Lord, open unto me!

Invitation to Offering

Mary Davis

Offertory Music

Marshall Davies

Offertory Prayer

Mary Davis

LEADER: Hear us, O God.

ALL: We seek to do justice,

LEADER: to love kindness,

ALL: and to walk humbly with each other.

LEADER: Multiply what is before you like the loaves and the fishes.

ALL: So needs can be met and joy fulfilled. Amen.

Doxology

Marshall Davies

Hymn

Marshall Davies

TNCH #236 "Halleluja"

Benediction

Pastor Mak

I went for a walk with my love

down to an old vacant lot she took me

littered, and broken up

it made me sad,
made me think of myself

I asked why she took me there
she silently smiled
and took my hand
led me to a place

The pavement was cracked
the ground heaped with garbage
old and new
near a makeshift shelter
that some one had left

She kissed my tears away
told me to smile
when I asked why
she told me to open my eyes
leaving me confused

she said to look at the beauty
surrounding us
then began to point

the doorway of the crude shack
was open, and there was a spiderweb
moist with the morning dew
small drops formed as it ran down
and it was beautiful

A few feet away
there was a daffodil
growing, thriving
despite the battered tarmac
through which it found a way
standing tall and proud
as well it should
and it was beautiful

Just then we looked up

and what did we see
a blue jay landing atop the roof
and began singing it's song

The sun was rising
peaking over the horizon
painting it red, orange,
yellow, and even violet
the sky was it's canvas
and it was beautiful

She took me home
pointing at many other things
while we strolled home
when we got there
I thanked her
told her she was beautiful

She stood me in front a mirror
telling me to find the beauty

there we stood for many long minutes
I looked, I saw, I contemplated
the sorrow carved into my features
the gentle wonder in my eyes
the scars life has left upon me
and it was beautiful

Q&A with the Conference Minister Rev. Phil Hodson