



Worship Service for November 3, 2024

Prelude Marshall Davies

Chiming of the Hour Amie Friday

Welcome Pastor Felix Carrión

Centering Moment Pastor Felix Carrión

Praise & Worship Songs Congregation

Sing! #123 "Draw The Circle Wide"

Draw the circle wide.

Draw it wider still.

Let this be our song,

No one stands alone,

Standing side by side,

Draw the circle wide.

God the still-point of the circle,

'Round whom all creation turns;

Nothing lost, but held forever

In God's gracious arms.

Draw the circle wide.

Draw it wider still.

Let this be our song,

No one stands alone,

Standing side by side,

Draw the circle wide.

Let our hearts touch far horizons,

So encompass great and small;

Let our loving know no borders,

Faithful to God's call.

Draw the circle wide.

Draw it wider still.

Let this be our song,

No one stands alone,

Standing side by side,

Draw the circle wide.

Let the dreams we dream be larger,
Than we've ever dreamed before;
Let the dream of Christ be in us,
Open every door.

Draw the circle wide.
Draw it wider still.
Let this be our song,
No one stands alone,
Standing side by side,
Draw the circle wide.

Announcements

Amie Friday

Call to Worship

Amie Friday

LEADER: On our pilgrimage of life and faith, in a
changing and uncertain world – we do not walk alone.
God is with us!

**ALL: We remember all those who taught us the
way of love and peace and justice – the
cloud of witnesses whose example burns
bright in our memory.**

LEADER: God of grace, by whose love the world exists—

**ALL: show us your divine light once again and
reveal to us your glory in all creation and in
all souls. Amen.**

***Hymn**

Congregation

TNCH #562 "Take My Gifts"

Take my gifts and let me love you,
God who first loved all of me,
gave me light and food and shelter,
gave me life and set me free,
now because your love has touched me,
I have love to give away,
now the bread of love is rising,
loaves of love to multiply!

Take the fruit that I have gathered
from the tree your Spirit sowed,
harvest of your own compassion,
juice that makes the wine of God,
spiced with humor, laced with laughter -

flavor of the Jesus life,
tang of risk and new adventure,
taste and zest beyond belief.

Take whatever I can offer -
gifts that I have yet to find,
skills that I am slow to sharpen,
talents of the hand and mind,
things made beautiful for others
in the place where I must be:
take my gifts and let me love you,
God who first loved all of me.

Gathering Prayer

Congregation

ALL: Precious One, thank you for drawing us into this community that many have called their home. Inspire us with the lives of those who came before us, those who lived their faith, and shared love with all who needed it. May we continue here as a trustworthy presence for the pilgrimage of life. May

**we join our voice with the voice of our ancestors, in
the one great song of love.**

Amen.

Grow in Generosity Moment

Peggy Johnson & Mary Davis

Invitation to Offering

Amie Friday

National Multiple Sclerosis Society

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

Amie Friday

**ALL: Gracious God, we offer thanks for the gift you
bestow on us. In gratitude, we give our gifts for the
life and mission of our congregation. Bless these
gifts and multiply them so that your will be done
here on earth. Amen.**

Biblical Witness

Pastor Felix

Hebrews 12:1 & 2

Therefore, since we are surrounded by so great a cloud of witnesses, let us also lay aside every weight and the sin that clings so closely, and let us run with perseverance the race that is set before us, looking to Jesus the pioneer and perfecter of our faith, who for the sake of the joy that was set before him endured the cross, disregarding its shame, and has taken his seat at the right hand of the throne of God.

Mark 6:35 - 38

When it grew late, his disciples came to him and said, 'This is a deserted place, and the hour is now very late; send them away so that they may go into the surrounding country and villages and buy something for themselves to eat.' But he answered them, 'You give them something to eat.' They said to him, 'Are we to go and buy two hundred denarii worth of bread, and give it to them to eat?' And he said to them, 'How

many loaves have you? Go and see.' When they had found out, they said, 'Five, and two fish.'

Contemporary Witness

Amie Friday

Faith+Lead
A Website Resource
by Sarah Speed

Sundays, I reorient myself.

I pull prayers from my pockets and give them to God,
because fear cannot stand when it's standing in the light.

I pull money from my pockets and give it to God
because cynicism cannot grow when it is met with hopeful
action.

I pull doubt from my pockets and give it to God
because doubt met with love cannot stay where it started.

And bit by bit, I move to holy ground.

The world is spinning slower now.

This ritual of giving reorients me,
in an off-kilter world, it helps me see.

I give and am returned to the center of me,

to the center of God, to a place that is free.

Thanks be to God for the reorienting.

Reflection

Pastor Felix Carrión

“Grace, Gratitude, Generosity”

Special Music

Doug Fairbanks

“A Little Less Like Me”

Oh, I have days I lose the fight, try my best but just don't get it right.

Where I talk a talk that I don't walk and miss the moments right before my eyes.

Somebody with a hurt that I could have helped,

Somebody with a hand that I could have held.

When I just can't see past myself, Lord, help me be

A little more like mercy, a little more like grace,

a little more like kindness, goodness, love and faith.

A little more like patience, a little more like peace,

a little more like Jesus, a little less like me.

Yeah, there's no denying I have changed, I've been saved
from who I used to be.

But even at my best, I must confess I still need help to see
the way You see.

Somebody with a hurt that I could have helped,
Somebody with a hand that I could have held.

When I just can't see past myself, Lord, help me be

A little more like mercy, a little more like grace,
a little more like kindness, goodness, love and faith.
A little more like patience, a little more like peace,
a little more like Jesus, a little less like me.

Oh, I want to feed the beggar on the street, love to be Your
hands and feet.

Freely give what I receive, Lord, help me be.

I want to put You first above all else, love they neighbor as
myself. In the the moments no one see, Lord, help me be.

(One, two, three)

A little more like mercy, a little more like grace,
a little more like kindness, goodness, love and faith.
A little more like patience, a little more like peace,
a little more like Jesus, a little less like me.
A little more of living ev'rything I preach,
a little more like Jesus, a little less like me.
Oh, a little less like me.

Honoring the Saints of Our Lives

Pastor Felix & Congregation

Pastoral Prayer

Pastor Felix Carrión

Jesus' Prayer

Congregation

The New Zealand Book of Prayer

**ALL: Eternal Spirit, Earth-maker, Pain-bearer,
Life-giver, Source of all that is and that shall be,
Father and Mother of us all, Loving God, in whom is
heaven: The hallowing of your name echoes through
the universe! The way of your justice be followed by
the peoples of the world!**

**Your heavenly will be done by all created beings!
Your commonwealth of peace and freedom sustains
our hope and comes on earth. With the bread we
need for today, feed us.**

**In the hurts we absorb from one another, forgive us.
In times of temptation and test, strengthen us.
From trials too great to endure, spare us. From the
grip of all that is evil, free us. For you reign in the
glory of the power that is love, now and forever.
Amen.**

Invitation and Communion Prayer

Pastor Felix Carrión

PASTOR: Welcome, friends, to this holy sharing.

ALL: Welcome to offer love.

PASTOR: Welcome to this time set apart.

ALL: A time to remember the holy promises of God.

PASTOR: Welcome to this table of remembrance and joy.

**ALL: The table where we are fed, the feast we share
with many.**

Communion Prayer

Breaking Bread and Pouring Cup

Sharing the Elements

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Congregation

ALL: O God, we have come to this table with thanksgiving. We heard Jesus' welcome — life-giving and embracing of those who journey on and those who remain. You continue to nourish us as one at this table that has no end. We rise from this table with new dedication to treasure what has been imparted to us and to care for each other with undying love. Amen.

***Congregational Song**

Congregation

"Ask, Seek, Knock"

Ask and it will be given.

Seek and you will find.

Knock and the door will be open.

These are the gifts of God.

These are the gifts of God.

Benediction

Pastor Felix Carrión

Song of Parting

Congregation

Sing! #199 “Go Make a Difference”

Go make a diff'rence.

We can make a diff'rence.

Go make a diff'rence in the world.

Go make a diff'rence.

We can make a diff'rence.

Go make a diff'rence in the world

(x2)

Postlude

Marshall Davies

Today's Worship Participants

Worship Leader: Amie & Shelby-Mak Friday

Video: Sarah Bowman

Sound: Mary Davis

Projector: Cathy Normand

Pastor Felix Carrión

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