



Worship Service for July 31, 2022

* Indicates to please stand as you are able in body or heart

Prelude

Marshall Davies

Chiming of the Hour

Paula

*** Praise & Worship Celebration**

Congregation

Sing #76 "There Is Room for All" (sung 3 times)

There is room for all

In the shadow of God's wing;

There is room for all,

Sheltered in God's love.

And I rejoice and sing,

"My refuge and my rock, in whom I trust."

There is room for all,

There is room for all.

Sing! # 1 "Perpetual Praise" (whole song sung 2x)

Your many blessings are new each morning

And with each dawning we sing your praise!

From early morning to restful evening

Our grateful hearts sing praises!

Your love and mercy, shining bright,

Bring home and joy as we follow in Your Light.

You breathe within us. You sing within us.

You move our hearts to Perpetual Praise!

Through all of our days, Perpetual Praise!

Welcome

Pastor Mak

Centering Moment

Pastor Mak

Call to Worship

Paula

LEADER: With our eyes and our spirits

ALL: we seek you, O God.

LEADER: With our hearts we reach out

ALL: to feel your love and life.

LEADER: In joy or sorrow,

ALL: with faith we offer our praise.

*** Hymn**

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.

1st Biblical Witness

Pastor Mak

The Gospel Of Matthew 23:16 — 24

“Woe to you, blind guides, who say, ‘Whoever swears by the sanctuary is bound by nothing, but whoever swears by the gold of the sanctuary is bound by the oath.’ You blind fools! For which is greater, the gold or the sanctuary that has made the gold sacred? And you say, ‘Whoever swears by the altar is bound by nothing, but whoever swears by the gift that is on the altar is bound by the oath.’ How blind you are! For which is greater, the gift or the altar that makes the gift sacred? So whoever swears by the altar, swears by it and by everything on it; and whoever swears by the sanctuary, swears by it and by the one who dwells in it; and whoever swears by heaven, swears by the throne of God and by the one who is seated upon it.

“Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you tithe mint, dill, and cummin, and have neglected the weightier matters of the law: justice and mercy and faith. It is these you ought to have practiced without neglecting the others. You blind guides! You strain out a gnat but swallow a camel!

Contemporary Witness

Paula

UCC Daily Devotional, July 23, 2022

“It's Around Here Someplace” by Mary Luti

The disciples woke Jesus, saying, “Teacher, Teacher, we are going to drown!” He got up and rebuked the wind and the raging waters; the storm subsided, and all was calm. He said to them, “Where is your faith?”

The Gospel Of Luke 8:24 — 26

It's around here someplace, Jesus. I'm trying to remember the last time I had it, give me a minute. Maybe St. Anthony can help. He found my glasses last week. He's good with wallets, too. Parking spaces, not so much.

Where did I leave it? Maybe on the shelf where I stashed my hope after the last school shooting. Or in that box of unused things, like my voice. Or in the drawer of shiny gadgets meant to make life a breeze, like thoughts and prayers and a sense of my own innocence.

By the way, thanks for asking. I might not have realized it was missing otherwise. I've gotten used to doing without it, accustomed to the upset of storms, waves of dread and panic, outrage and blame. I still shake you, "Do something!" But I don't expect rescue.

I tend to lose it a lot, as you know. It's small. Breaks easily, too. All that exposure to corrosive elements. If it turns up, it might be just flecks and traces. I'd like to think that's enough. You're so kind. Mustard seed, you said. Even the smallest.

Still, I promise not to be so careless going forward. Well, I'd better not promise. I can be careless with promises, too. Come to think of it, it's been a while since I've seen an

one community of Christ's body. As thankful people we share our lives with one another, sing praises, and pray. May the hopes in our hearts and the work we do in ministry add to the love in the world. Blessed be.

Invitation to Offering

Paula

Plymouth's General Fund &
Loose Offering "Our Church's Wider Mission (OCWM)"

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**

Paula

based on The Letter of James

LEADER: Every generous act of giving comes from Love.

ALL: We are doers of our faith and not merely hearers.

LEADER: There is a religion that is pure and undefiled before God.

ALL: It is to care for orphans and widows in their distress.

LEADER: Jesus taught, healed, and fed the crowds.

ALL: He blessed their bodies and their spirits.

LEADER: Together we seek to do the same.

ALL: O God, bless these gifts to make a difference to people in need. Amen.

*** Hymn**

Congregation

TNCH # 471 "What a Fellowship"

What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning,
Safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning,
Safe and secure from all alarms;

Leaning, leaning,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Benediction

Pastor Mak

Song Of Parting

Congregation

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

Marshall Davies