



PENTECOST XXVII
11.24.24
Thanksgiving

Greeting & Orientation – Amy Sens

“Our anxiety does not come from thinking about the future, but from wanting to control it.”

– kahlil Gibran

Song – Don’t Worry, Be Happy – Bobby McFerrin – The Band

Here’s a little song I wrote,
you might want to sing it note for note
Don’t worry, be happy

In every life we have some trouble;
But when you worry you make it double

Don’t worry, be happy

Ain’t no place to lay your head,
somebody came and took your bed.
Don’t worry, be happy.

The landlord say your rent is late,
He may have to litigate.

Don’t worry, be happy.

Ain’t got no cash, ain’t got no style,
ain’t got no gal to make you smile.
Don’t worry, be happy.

Cos when you’re worried your face will frown,
And that will bring everybody down.

So don’t worry, be happy.

Don’t worry, be happy.

Community Welcome – Hall Family

Children’s Message

God be in my head
God be in my words
God be in my heart

God be in my hands
God be in my whole self

Passing of the Peace

Reading One – Trust – Lisette Woodworth Reese

I am thy grass, O Lord!
I grow up sweet and tall
But for a day; beneath Thy sword
To lie at evenfall.

Yet have I not enough
In that brief day of mine?
The wind, the bees, the wholesome stuff
The sun pours out like wine.

Behold, this is my crown;
Love will not let me be;
Love holds me here; Love cuts me down;
And it is well with me.

Lord, Love, keep it but so;
Thy purpose is full plain;
I die that after I may grow
As tall, as sweet again.

Deuteronomy Joel 2:21-27

Refrain:

**Through many dangers, toils and snares we have already come
tis grace hath brought us safe this far, and grace will lead us home.**

**Don't fear, fertile land;
rejoice and be glad,
for the Lord is about to do great things!
Don't be afraid, animals of the field,
for the meadows of the wilderness will turn green;
the tree will bear its fruit;
the fig tree and grapevine will give their full yield.**

Refrain

**Children of Zion,
rejoice and be glad in the Lord your God,
because she will give you the early rain as a sign of righteousness;
he will pour down abundant rain for you,
the early and the late rain, as before.**

**The threshing floors will be full of grain;
the vats will overflow with new wine and fresh oil.**

**I will repay you for the years
that the cutting locust,
the swarming locust, the hopping locust,
and the devouring locust have eaten—
my great army, which I sent against you.**

Refrain

**You will eat abundantly and be satisfied,
and you will praise the name of the Lord your God,
who has done wonders for you;
and my people will never again be put to shame.**

You will know that I am in the midst of Israel,
and that I am the Lord your God—no other exists;
never again will my people be put to shame.

Refrain

Prayers of the People – Jim Hamilton

Song – I'll Be on My Way – Shawn Kirchner – The Band

When I am gone, don't you cry for me,
don't you pity my sorry soul.
What pain there might have been will now be past
and my spirit will be whole.

I'll be on my way
I'll be on my way
I'll have left my feet of clay upon the ground, I will
be glory bound
I'll be on my way.

When I am gone, don't you cry for me, don't you
pity my sorry soul.
What pain there might have been will now be past
and my spirit will be whole.

I'll be on my way
I'll be on my way
I'll have left my feet of clay upon the ground, I will
be glory bound
I'll be on my way.

When I am gone, please forgive the wrongs that I
might have done to you.
There'll be no room for regrets up there, high
above, way beyond the blue.

I'll be on my way
I'll be on my way
I'll have laid my frown and all my burdens down,
I'll be putting on my crown

I'll be on my way

When I am gone, don't you look for me in the
places I have been;
I'll be alive, but somewhere else,
I'll be on my way again

I'll be on my way,
I'll be on my way,
I will lift my wings and soar into the air,
There'll be glory everywhere,
I'll be on my way

I'll be on my way
I'll be on my way
I'll have laid my frown and all my burdens down
I'll be putting on my crown,
I'll be on my way

I'll have left my feet of clay upon the ground, I
will be glory bound
I'll be on my way

Reading Two: Matthew 6:25-34 (CEB)

"Therefore, I say to you, don't worry about your life, what you'll eat or what you'll drink, or about your body, what you'll wear. Isn't life more than food and the body more than clothes? Look at the birds in the sky. They don't sow seed or harvest grain or gather crops into barns. Yet your heavenly Father feeds them. Aren't you

worth much more than they are? Who among you by worrying can add a single moment to your life? And why do you worry about clothes? Notice how the lilies in the field grow. They don't wear themselves out with work, and they don't spin cloth. But I say to you that even Solomon in all of his splendor wasn't dressed like one of these. If God dresses grass in the field so beautifully, even though it's alive today and tomorrow it's thrown into the furnace, won't God do much more for you, you people of weak faith? Therefore, don't worry and say, 'What are we going to eat?' or 'What are we going to drink?' or 'What are we going to wear?' Gentiles long for all these things. Your heavenly Father knows that you need them. Instead, desire first and foremost God's kingdom and God's righteousness, and all these things will be given to you as well. Therefore, stop worrying about tomorrow, because tomorrow will worry about itself. Each day has enough trouble of its own.

Song – God, Your People Seek Shelter – Ruth Cunningham – The Band

God, your people seek shelter, safe in the warmth of your wings.

They feast at your table, drink from your cool streams.

You are the fount of life, you give us light and we see.

Sermon – Amy Sens

Celebration and Offering

Buckets – Val, Viji, Betty, Grace, Amy, Margie, Julia and Bert!

Song – Bright Morning Stars – American Traditional – The Band

'Tis the gift to be simple,
tis the gift to be free
tis the gift to come down where you ought to be
and when we find ourselves in the place just right,
'twill be in the valley of love and delight

When true simplicity is gained,
to bow and to bend,
we will not be ashamed

To turn, turn will be our delight,
til by turning, turning we come round right

And when we find ourselves place just right,
'twill be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained,
to bow and to bend we will not be ashamed.

To turn, turn will be our delight,
til by turning, turning
We come round right.

Eucharist & Post Communion Prayer – Jim Hamilton

All are welcome at the Eucharistic table. If you do not wish to participate, feel free to take this time for meditation or personal reflection.

Prayer and Blessing – Jim Hamilton

Announcements and Commissioning – Vaughn Vigil

- Corey's installation today at 2pm at Salem ELCA in Riverside
- Yoga Church today, 3-5
- Zach has a concert tonight and in two weeks Kevin has a concert, here in this space.
- Bible Study is on hiatus until January
- Meditation on Wednesdays at 8pm Online. The link to join is on the front page of the church website.
- Singing: Come at 9:45 to run songs with the band – learn ahead to help us all sing out nice and strong.
- Cuba Mission: We're beginning to collect: looking for lightly worn or new shoes as a priority
- Dec 14 – Book club at 1pm at Dreamers and Make-believers. This month is a salon. For January we're reading "When Things Fall Apart" by Pema Chodron. Talk to Amy or Jamie by Dec 1 to get in on a book order.
- Blue Christmas retreat at the Claggett Retreat Center led by Rev Joanna White, December 20-22
- Christmas Pageant Dec 22. We're aiming for rehearsals. More info to come.
- Stream team!

Song – Down by the Riverside – The Band

Gonna lay down my sword and shield,
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside
down by the riverside
Gonna lay down my sword and shield,
Down by the riverside,
Study war no more

I ain't gonna study war no more,
study war no more
I ain't gonna study war no more

I'm gonna put on my long white robe
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside,
down by the riverside
I'm gonna put on my long white robe
Down by the riverside,
Study war no more

I ain't gonna study war no more,
study war no more
I ain't gonna study war no more

I'm gonna put on my golden slippers

Down by the riverside, down by the riverside,
down by the riverside
I'm gonna put on my golden slippers
Down by the riverside,
Study war no more

I'm gonna put on my starry crown
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside,
down by the riverside
I'm gonna put on my starry crown
Down by the riverside,
Study war no more

I ain't gonna study war no more,
study war no more
I ain't gonna study war no more

Dismissal – Vaughn Vigil
