

November 7, 2021 ~ 24th Sunday after Pentecost

Welcome and Announcements

Prelude ~ *“Softly and Tenderly”* (arr. Hayes) ~ Leigh Emmett

Call to Worship ~ *responsive*

Leader: We worship the Lord God who made heaven and earth.

People: We praise God who crafted us from the earth itself.

Leader: We thank our God for giving us all that we have.

People: And we respond faithfully with the giving of ourselves and our resources of God. Amen.

*\*you are invited to stand in body or in spirit*

*\*Hymn #100 ~ “Canticle of the Turning”*

Invitation to Confession

Prayer of Confession ~ *in unison*

Lord, we come to you today. We are tired and weary, seeking rest and renewal from you. Lord, if you kept a list of all wrongdoing who could stand before you. Yet Lord, you forgive us. Pour out your forgiving grace on us now, Lord, that we would be washed clean of sin and death. Renew us with your Spirit of Love. And inspire us as we worship and hear your Word. Amen.

(A time of silent, personal prayer)

Assurance of Forgiveness

Responsive Chorus #627 ~ *“I Love You, Lord”*

*I love you, Lord, and I lift my voice to worship you; O my soul, rejoice.  
Take joy, my King, in what you hear; may it be a sweet, sweet sound in your ear.*

Passing the Peace

Leader: The peace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all.

People: And also with you.

Responsive Chorus #626 ~ *“As the Deer”*

*As the deer pants for the water, so my soul longs after you.  
You alone are my heart's desire, and I long to worship you.  
You alone are my strength, my shield; to you alone may my spirit yield.  
You alone are my heart's desire, and I long to worship you.*

## Offering Prayer

### Prayer for Illumination

Hebrew Scripture ~ Ezekiel 37:1-14

Special Music ~ *“Just As I Am, Without One Plea”* (arr. Hayes)

Christian Scripture ~ Mark 12:38-44

Message ~ “Hope for Old Bones”

\*Hymn #735 ~ *“I Need Thee Every Hour”*

### Highlighting the Hope:

#### Community at Prayer

Prayer Preparation ~ *“Hear Our Prayer, O Lord”*

***Hear our prayer, O Lord, Hear our prayer, O Lord;  
Incline Thine ear to us, And grant us Thy peace.***

The Lord’s Prayer ~ *in unison*

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread;

and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors;

and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever.

Amen.

The Sacrament of the Lord’s Supper ~ *responsive*

Leader: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Leader: Lift up your hearts.

People: We lift them to the Lord.

Leader: Let us give thanks to the Lord.

People: It is right to give our thanks and praise.

### Great Prayer of Thanksgiving

*“All Belong Here”* ~ (L. Rand/H. Rand) as recorded by The Many

***Come and remember who you are here. Do this to remember who I am.***

***Come and remember you belong here. All belong here.***

***At this table come as you are, broken and bleeding’s ok.***

***At this table eat and be filled, come and drink in this grace.***

*Come and remember who you are here. Do this to remember who I am.  
Come and remember you belong here. All belong here.*

Breaking of the Bread and Sharing of the Cup

Prayer after Communion

\*Hymn #834 ~ *"Precious Lord, Take My Hand"*

\*Benediction

\*Choral Response #616 ~ *"Our God Is an Awesome God"*

*Our God is an awesome God who reigns from heaven above  
with wisdom, power, and love; our God is an awesome God!*

Postlude ~ *"I've Got Peace Like a River"* (arr. McDonald)

CCLI#2342595/20863950 CVLI#504305417

In memory of Joyce Wylie ~ October 27, 2021 and  
Janet Osborne ~ November 3, 2021

Memorial Service for Janet Pridgeon ~ Sunday, November 14 at 12:30PM

A Brief Theology of Veterans Day from our friends at SALT...

November 11 is Veterans Day, originally "Armistice Day." On the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month (i.e., November 11, 1918, exactly 103 years ago this Thursday), the truce was declared that ended World War I, then known as "The Great War" and "the war to end all wars."

"Armistice" is from the Latin *arma* ("arms") and *sistere* ("stand still"). Imagine the stillness, the quiet that came from laying down weapons on both sides, after years of grueling, bloody trench warfare.

The United States Congress subsequently declared that the date "should be commemorated with thanksgiving and prayer and exercises designed to perpetuate peace through good will and mutual understanding between nations."

Sadly, it was not "the war to end all wars" — and so in 1954, the day was renamed, "Veterans Day" in order to honor veterans from all the wars since, not just World War I. But the words of Congress still resonate, as do the holiday's origins in that great stillness.

A day of *thanksgiving*: for the service of veterans, living and dead; for the service of caregivers — doctors and nurses and chaplains and mental health professionals and spouses and family members and friends — who walk with

veterans through the ravages of war, even after the bullets and bombs and missiles stop flying; and for the days of peace that come at long last.

A day of *prayer*: for people of all faiths (or no faith at all), a time of prayer, meditation, or reflection on the stillness of armistice, so that the days of peace on Earth increase, and the days of war decrease.

A day of *exercises designed to perpetuate peace through good will and mutual understanding between nations*: for all of us to find ways, large and small, to build bridges across lines of difference, suspicion, or hostility, in our neighborhoods, our country, and among the nations of the world.

To lay down our arms. To step into a new stillness together. To sing with our ancestors that we, too, will lay down our swords and shields, “down by the riverside, and study war no more” — so that the next hundred-and-three years may be more peaceful than the last.

May God’s peace be with you on this Veterans Day, this Armistice Day, and may we lay down all of our arms, all of our burdens, in God’s great Shalom rising up even now, like soldiers climbing out of trenches a century ago.

Love and peace,

The SALT Team

**From the Board of Deacons...**”Do you have someone or something to celebrate? You can share your joy with your St. Paul’s family, help feed the hungry, and honor the person or object of your celebration with a tribute gift to the Board of Deacons Hunger Ministries. Tribute gifts may also be in memory of someone or something, or your donation can simply be a gift to the Hunger Ministries. An acknowledgement will be placed in the bulletin and e-Branch. No set amount is required, and acknowledgements will go in the bulletin as soon as possible after checks are received. Donations may not be made far in advance for future dates. To donate, please:

- **Make your check payable to: St. Paul’s Board of Deacons**
- In the Memo line, write: Hunger Ministries
- Enclose a note with: Donor(s) Name(s) and the dedication. (Dedication examples: In honor of the first responders. In honor of our grandchildren. In memory of my parents).

Send the donation with your check and note to St. Paul’s, drop it in the secure mailbox outside the entrance, or bring it to the church during office hours. The Board of Deacons appreciates the congregation’s generous spirit. Let’s feed each other spiritually, and the hungry, literally. May the peace of Christ be with us all.”

*In Our Thoughts  
& Prayers*

Meta Tulley, Gail Artinian, Ron Frank, Karen Bright, Sheldon Davis, Doris Knecht, Joyce Barton  
Pam Phillips, Suzanne Tabaka, Jim & Joanna Roye, Nola Bonandrini, Nancy Saunders  
Jerry Stone, Beverly Dearth, Kathleen Warren, Bob Liebertz, Grace Campbell, Susan Grant  
Bruce Phillips, Patricia Hutchison, Linda Thompson & her sister, Shirley Kircoff  
Macaylah Whitlock ~ daughter of the Rev. Kellie Whitlock; Tony Peraino ~ father-in-law of Steve Boyak  
Finley Farquhar ~ granddaughter of Eric; Rosemary Iaquina ~ sister of Cathy DeSautel  
The Dylegowski Family ~ friends of Jan Burgess  
Mark Feely ~ friend of Judy McGregor; Glenn Ellan Rubright ~ sister of Mike Graham  
Nicole Snead ~ daughter of Bill VanEck; Nancy Kreipke ~ mother of Christian  
Rich McKenzie ~ son of Jean; Erin Lewis ~ daughter of Pattie Benoit  
Phyllis Badman ~ niece of Georgia Hunt; Christie Piastowski ~ daughter of Karen Bright  
Janet Kusuhara ~ cousin of Meta Tulley; Joe Ducsay ~ friend of Mike & Carol Graham  
Mark Osborne ~ son of the late Janet  
Diane Calloway & Tony S. ~ cousins of Gail Artinian; MaryAnn Tabaka ~ mother of Suzanne  
Eric Tabaka ~ nephew of Suzanne; Cyndi Knecht ~ daughter of Doris; Joe Perko ~ friend of Wanda & Bob Seymour  
David Bonandrini ~ son of Nola & Ben; Zoe Marcus ~ friend of Karen Erwin  
Gideon Janku ~ great nephew of Bob Westbrook; Judy Siegfried ~ sister-in-law of Pam Phillips  
Randy Tillman ~ son of Gloria Rubbo; Leslie Benoit ~ daughter of the late Tamar and Jim Duthie  
Mary Rayes ~ friend of Pat Hutchison; Adam Schilling & Eric Shilling ~ grandsons of Ron & Janet Frank  
Donald Keller III ~ son of Jan Lapenta; Scott Davis ~ son of Sheldon & Marion Davis

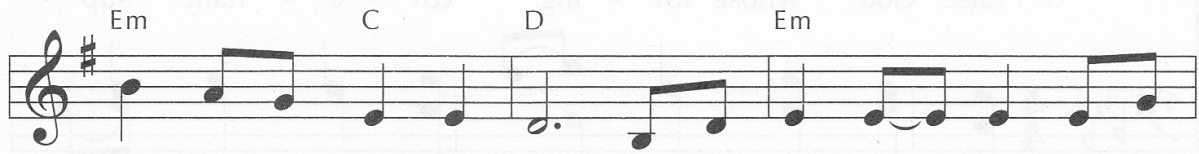
**Please review the prayer list and report any changes to the office as soon as possible.**

# 100 My Soul Cries Out with a Joyful Shout

## Canticle of the Turning



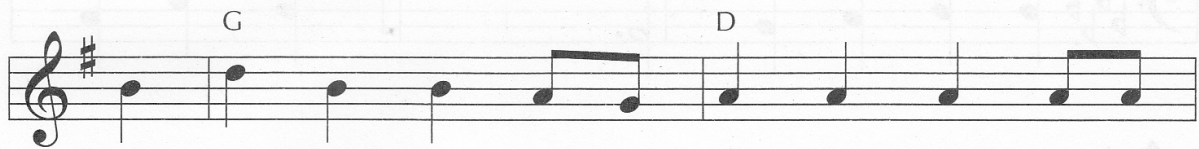
1 My soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the  
 2 Though I am small, my God, my all, you  
 3 From the halls of power to the for - tress tower, not a  
 4 Though the na - tions rage from age to age, we re -



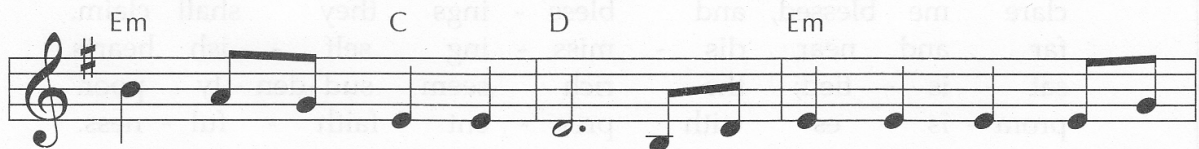
God of my heart is great, and my spir - it sings of the  
 work great things in me, and your mer - cy will last from the  
 stone will be left on stone. Let the king be - ware for your  
 mem - ber who holds us fast: God's mer - cy must de -



won - drous things that you bring to the ones who wait.  
 depths of the past to the end of the age to be.  
 jus - tice tears ev - ery ty - rant from his throne.  
 liv - er us from the con - quer - or's crush - ing grasp.

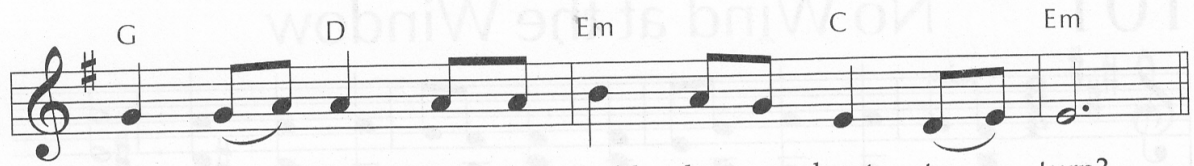


You fixed your sight on your ser - vant's plight, and my  
 Your ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to  
 The hun - gry poor shall weep no more, for the  
 This sav - ing word that our fore - bears heard is the



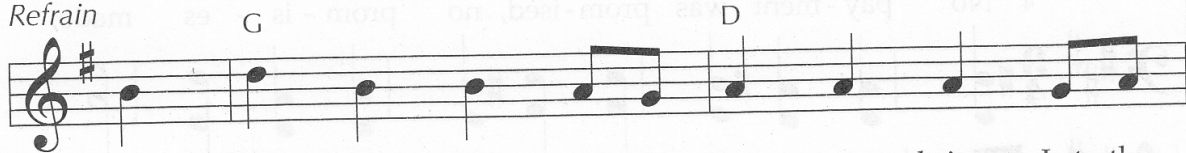
weak - ness you did not spurn, so from east to west shall my  
 those who would for you yearn, you will show your might, put the  
 food they can nev - er earn; there are ta - bles spread; ev - ery  
 prom - ise which holds us bound, till the spear and rod can be

JESUS CHRIST: ADVENT

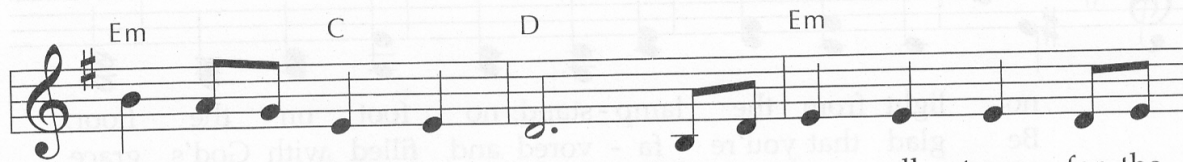


name be blest. Could the world be a - bout to turn?  
 strong to flight, for the world is a - bout to turn.  
 mouth be fed, for the world is a - bout to turn.  
 crushed by God, who is turn - ing the world a - round.

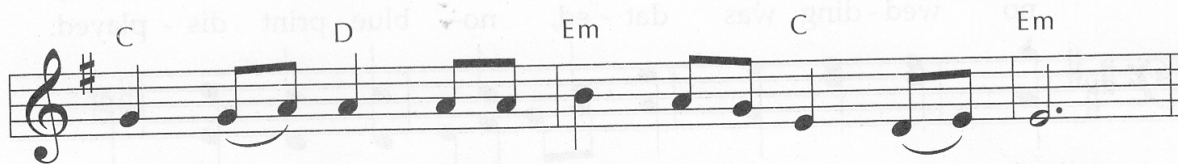
Refrain



My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the



fires of your jus - tice burn. Wipe a - way all tears, for the



dawn draws near, and the world is a - bout to turn.

# I Love You Lord

Words and Music by  
Laurie Klein

♩=76

F

Gm/F

F

F/E♭



I love You, Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ and I lift my voice \_\_\_\_\_ to

5

B♭/D

F/C

C/B♭

F/A

Gm<sup>11</sup>

Gm<sup>7</sup>

C

C<sup>7</sup>/E

F



wor - ship You, O my soul, re - jice! Take joy, my King, \_\_\_\_\_

10

Gm/F

F

F<sup>sus</sup>/G F/A



\_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_ what You hear: \_\_\_\_\_ May it be a

13

B♭

F/A

Gm<sup>11</sup>

C

Dm/C

C<sup>7</sup>

F

B♭/F

F



sweet, sweet \_\_\_\_\_ sound in \_\_\_\_\_ Your ear. \_\_\_\_\_



## 626

## As the Deer

D A Bm Dsus D  
 As the deer pants for the wa - ter, so my  
 G A7sus A7 D G A7 D A  
 soul longs af - ter you. You a - lone are my  
 Bm Dsus D G Asus A7 D  
 heart's de - sire, and I long to wor - ship you.  
 Bm Bm/A G D/F# G Bm  
 You a - lone are my strength, my shield; to you a - lone  
 Em F#sus F# D A  
 may my spir - it yield. You a - lone are my  
 Bm Dsus D G A7sus A7 D  
 heart's de - sire, and I long to wor - ship you.

This praise chorus begins as a paraphrase of Psalm 42:1 and later incorporates parts of Psalm 28:7. In some early Christian communities, people chanted or sang Psalm 42 on their way to be baptized, and many early Christian baptisteries were decorated with deer drinking water.

## 735 I Need Thee Every Hour

1 I need thee ev - ery hour, most gra - cious Lord;  
 2 I need thee ev - ery hour; stay thou near by;  
 3 I need thee ev - ery hour; teach me thy will,  
 4 I need thee ev - ery hour, Most Ho - ly One;

no ten - der voice like thine can peace af - ford.  
 temp - ta - tions lose their power when thou art nigh.  
 and thy rich prom - is - es in me ful - fill.  
 O make me thine in - deed, thou bless - ed Son.

*Refrain*

I need thee, O I need thee, ev - ery hour I need thee!

O bless me now, my Sav - ior— I come to thee!

Encouraged by her pastor in Brooklyn, New York, the author of this text wrote over four hundred hymn texts. This is the only one to receive wide use, but it has been translated into many languages. Her pastor composed this tune and, with her consent, added the text of the refrain.




## Hear Our Prayer, O Lord

533

George Whelpton, 1847-1930



Hear our prayer, O Lord, Hear our prayer, O Lord;



In - cline Thine ear to us, And grant us Thy peace. A - MEN.



## 834 Precious Lord, Take My Hand

1 Pre - cious Lord, take my hand; lead me on, help me  
2 When my way grows drear, pre - cious Lord, lin - ger

stand; I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.  
near; when my life is al - most gone,

Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the  
hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I

light; take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.  
fall; take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.

This black gospel song, like much hymnody, sprang out of the author's deep personal loss (the death of his wife and newborn son), yet it has brought solace to many. He thought his fingers were playing new music, but they unlocked a deep memory of a tune almost a century old.