

ZOOM Service September 13th, 2020



by [Aleta Karstad](#)

Opening Words

"There is no nothingness - with these little atoms that run around too little for us to see. But, put together, they make something, "And that to me is a miracle. Where it came from, I don't know. But it's a miracle, and I think it's enough to keep a person afloat"

[Mary Oliver]

Opening Music

"We Are A Part of The Family"

As sung by Jim and Jean Strathdee with some new words added by the Strathdees

https://drive.google.com/file/d/1ZISiuyRLS0AYyZWAEscqJ_h-32OxuM_n/view?usp=sharing

Opening Prayer

We gather, six months into our pandemic season. Such a long journey, and no end in sight- as we learn new ways to connect, new ways to live, and new ways to worship. We are not the same as we were 6 months ago. Life is not the same. Changes are afoot, once again, in the shape of our common life. Such changes may evoke fear, anxiety, confusion. May this time of worship calm our spirits, as we ground ourselves in deep love. May we trust - we are still part of the family, however the family gathers, and however we choose to take part in this gathering. May we trust that however and wherever we gather, the Holy One is in our midst, guiding our wild and precious lives, and the wild and precious life we share together. Amen.

Readings

by Janice Fairney

Matthew 18:20

Philippians 1:3-7, 27; 2: 1-4

Contemporary Reading: A Summer Day by Mary Oliver

Who made the world?
Who made the swan, and the black bear?
Who made the grasshopper?
This grasshopper, I mean -
the one who has flung herself out of the grass,
the one who is eating sugar out of my hand,
who is moving her jaws back and forth instead of up and down-
who is gazing around with her enormous and complicated eyes.
Now she lifts her pale forearms and thoroughly washes her face.
Now she snaps her wings open, and floats away.
I don't know exactly what a prayer is.
I do know how to pay attention, how to fall down
into the grass, how to kneel down in the grass,
how to be idle and blessed, how to stroll through the fields,
which is what I have been doing all day.
Tell me, what else should I have done?
Doesn't everything die at last, and too soon?
Tell me, what is it you plan to do
with your one wild and precious life?

Special Music

Laudate Dominum

Mozartsung The Janáček Chamber Orchestra Patricia Janečková - Sopran.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ljvTwbxrylc>

Words in Translation are: Praise the Lord, all nations, praise Him all peoples. For his mercy is assured over us, and the truth, the truth of God abides, abides into eternity. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit as it was in the beginning and is now and ever shall be, world without end, amen.

Reflection by Jane:

Looking Back and Forward

Reflection Music:

“Abide With Me” Carrie Newcomer and Parker Palmer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eWxgvY5j0HY>

Minute for Mission

read by Sharon Hannan National Indigenous Spiritual Gathering 2019

Offering Prayer

Holy One, we give thanks for all the different ways we can share in worship. We give thanks for the gift of each other, the gift of spiritual community. And we give back, as we can, to support the work of this faith community, to support outreach into the wider community, and to be a caring presence one to another. May our gifts of self and substance spread abundance, compassion and joy around your beloved world. Amen.

Prayers of the People

Announcements, Joys and Concerns

Correction to COOP Events

Wednesday 16 th September	3:00 – 5:00 pm	St Andrews Open Door
Side Entrance - Wesley United		
Thursday 17 th September	4:30 – 8:30 pm	Highland Dance

Dedications are most welcome remembering, honouring, celebrating a special person, event or season! Please email wesleyunitedstandrews@gmail.com with your request. Thanks!

Photos or any other requests to go with dedications – favourite flower or season etc.....

We Sing VU 657 He Leadeth Me

sung by Billy Pollard and friends [Country Gospel style].

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W6kgSSnUgal>

Start in at about 1:19 Feel free to substitute God or God's for some of the hes and hims, if you so wish.

He leadeth me, O blessed thought O words with heavenly comfort fraught
Whate'er I do, where'er I be. Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me

Chorus:

He leadeth me, He leadeth me. By His own hand He leadeth me
His faithful follower I would be For by His hand He leadeth me

Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom
By waters still, over troubled sea
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me. **Chorus..**

Lord, I would clasp thine hand in mine Nor ever murmur nor repine
Content, whatever lot I see Since 'tis thine hand that leadeth me. **Chorus..**

And when my task on earth is done When by thy grace the victory's won,
Even death's cold wave I will not flee Since God through Jordan leadeth me. **Chorus..**

Blessing

Go forth in faith, knowing that God lights your way, step by step. Go forth in hope, hope even in these troubled times, hope for the wellbeing of all. Go forth in love, knowing that Love surrounds you in all times and places, whatever any of us may face. You are not alone. God is with you. Thanks be to God.

God be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep in love enfold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus 'feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again!
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again!
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again!
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again

Prayers by Jane Doull

Hymns Part of the family by Jim Manley

He Leadeth me - words by Joseph Gilmore music by William Bradbury

God be with you - words by Jeremiah Rankin, music by William Tomer

Bulletin Dedication:



by
Justin Hatt for his mother
Heather Hatt
in celebration of her Birthday
[on September 14]

