



SUNDAY, September 13th WORSHIP

@ Lee Aura Bonamico's home, weather permitting, 341 Camp St. We will make a weather-based decision by 7:00 a.m. on Sunday and send out an e-mail AND leave an outgoing message on the church's answering machine so that you could call 802.476.3966 after Sunday at 7 a.m. to find out whether we're meeting outdoors or only via Zoom.

Zoom joining information:

Phone Call In: (646) 558 8656 (this does have a long-distance charge)

Then use this Meeting ID code: 842 659 199

Meeting Password: 1889

Join Zoom Meeting: <https://zoom.us/j/842659199>

We are meeting today on lands that were originally occupied by the Abenaki people.

We are grateful to have Alison Cerutti, playing the keyboard with us this morning!

Prelude

Call to worship – from The Church of Scotland, based on Psalm 114

Leader: Creation eagerly yearns for the Day of the Lord when the sea will part again, the mountains skip like rams and the hills like young sheep. Come.

People: Like the Earth, we tremble at the presence of the Lord in this place;

we come to the one who drew forth water from the rock, who turned flint into a flowing stream.

Leader: Come and hear truth – strange speech for our age –

People: We come and be transformed.

All: Let us worship God.

Opening Hymn Rock of Ages – (438, in the purple Glory to God hymnal)

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hid myself in thee. Let the water and the blood from thy wounded side which flowed be of sin the double cure, cleanse from guilt and make me pure.
2. Not the labors of my hands can fulfill they law's demands. Could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow, all for sin could not atone. Thou must save, and thou alone.
3. Nothing in my hand I bring; simply to thy cross I cling. Naked, come to thee for dress, helpless, look to thee for grace; foul, I to the fountain fly; wash me, Savoir, or I die.
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, when my eyelids close in death, when I soar to worlds unknown, see thee on thy judgment throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.

TEXT: Augustus M. Toplady, 1776 alt. MUSIC: Thomas Hastings, 1830, alt. Reprinted under ONE LICENSE #: 734910-A.

Scripture Lessons – Romans 14: 1-12; Matthew 18: 21-35

Prompting, Pastor Carl

An Act of Forgiveness

Hymn – There’s a Wideness in God’s Mercy (435 in the purple Glory to God hymnal; 298 in the blue Presbyterian Hymnal)

1. There’s a wideness in God’s mercy, like the wideness of the sea. There’s a kindness in God’s justice, which is more than liberty. There is no place where earth’s sorrows are more felt than up in heaven. There is no place where earth’s failings have such kindly judgement given.
2. For the love of God is broader than the measures of the mind. And the heart of the Eternal is most wonderfully kind. If our love were but more faithful, we would gladly trust God’s Word, and our lives reflect thanksgiving for the goodness of our Lord.

TEXT: Frederick William Faber, 1854, alt. MUSIC: Dutch melody; arr. Julius Rontgen, c. 1906. All rights reserved. Reprinted under ONE LICENSE #: 734910-A.

Prayers

Reflection Music

Announcements & Offerings

Hymn – When We Are Living (822 purple Glory to God hymnal, 400 in the blue Presbyterian Hymnal)

1. When we are living, it is in Christ Jesus, and when we’re dying, it is in the Lord. Both in our living and in our dying, we belong to God; we belong to God.
2. Through all our living, we our fruits must give Good works of service are for offering. When we are giving, or when receiving, we belong to God; we belong to God.
3. ‘Mid times of sorrow and in times of pain, when sensing beauty or in love’s embrace, whether we suffer, or sing rejoicing, we belong to God; we belong to God.
4. Across this wide world, we shall always find those who are crying with no peace of mind, but when we help them, or when we feed them, we belong to God; we belong to God.

TEXT: Stanza 1, anon.; English trans. Elise S. Eslinger, 1983. Stanzas 2-4 Roberto Escamilla, 1983; English trans. George Lockwood, 1987. MUSIC: English Trans. © 1989 The United Methodist Publishing House (admin. The Copyright Company) All rights reserved. Reprinted under ONE LICENSE #: 734910-A.

Closing words

Postlude

Prayers - This week we invite you to keep Fiona Nichols-Fleming and family in your prayers. Gracious Lord, we give thanks for them and their presence in this congregation. Hold them in the palm of your hand and let them feel your love. Give them the wisdom and strength to do your will and the faith and courage to face whatever challenges may arise. As part of being the connectional Presbyterian church, we keep a church or other ministry within the North New Portland Community Church, ME. Rev. Thea Kornelius.

As the body of Christ, we pray for other joys and concerns related to the lives of those in our community and world. Specifically, we pray:

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For Roland Champagne and family

For Pam Lawson's family on her passing

For Margaret and Sam Hutchins on adjusting to the changes in their lives

For the people affected by Hurricane Laura and those affected by the wildfires in western US.

For those dealing with health concerns, specifically those living with cancer, and all those with chronic pain.

Especially for those returned to school this week, amidst all the transitions of this season.

For those experiencing great joy in life.

For those facing end of life times.

For racial tensions in our land and the creation of a more just world.

For the widespread tragedy and impact of COVID, worldwide and in this country.

OUR CHURCH All of our congregation serves as minister of God

Rev. Carl Hilton VanOsdall – Pastor

Treasurer – Kathy Adams

Pianist/Accompanist – Allison Cerutti and Dan Krymkowski

Sexton – Jennifer Milne

Administrative Assistant – Cindy Hooker

Choir Director – Peg Lawson

Elder of the Month – Cathie Ely

Deacon of the Month – Linda Loomis