

SUNDAY MORNING WORSHIP

with UCC Westerly

October 25, 2020 @ 9:45am* In-person worship broadcast live from our sanctuary

Gathering Music – "God Has Been Good to Me"
[WORDS & MUSIC: Doug Brummund, ©2020 B.R. Music. All rights

PASTOR'S WELCOME

Prelude – "Victory through Christ"

[MUSIC: Lani Smith, ©2000, Lorenz Publishing Co., All rights reserved. Reprinted under ONE LICENSE#A-734569]

DEACON'S GREETING & Stewardship Moment

Our Stewardship focus for this Sunday is MISSION & SERVICE.

CALL TO WORSHIP --

[adapted from *Touch Holiness*, Duck & Tirabassi, eds. ©1990, The Pilgrim Press, p. 174] For the living of these days let us heed promptings of possibility, let us evoke creativities of compassion, let us be poised for flight on soaring wings of faith and love. Come, let us worship our God.

OPENING SONG – "Here I Am, Lord"

[WORDS & MUSIC: Dan Schutte, ©1989, Daniel L. Schutte and NALR, United Methodist Hymnal. All rights reserved. Reprinted under ONE LICENSE#A-734569]

- I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.
 All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save.
 I who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.
 Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?
 <u>Refrain:</u> Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard you calling in the night.
 I will go, Lord, if you lead me. I will hold your people in my heart.
- 2. I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain. I have wept for love of them. They turn away. I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love alone. I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send? Refrain
- 3. I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame, I will set a feast for them. My hand will save.
 Finest bread I will provide till their hearts be satisfied.
 I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?
 Refrain

UNISON PRAYER OF REFLECTION

[adapted from Touch Holiness, Duck & Tirabassi, eds. ©1990, The Pilgrim Press, p. 182]

God of love and mercy, in the quiet peace of morning we gather in this holy place to offer our praise to you and be touched by your gentle Spirit. We offer grateful thanks for the gift of Sabbath rest and renewal. We pray that through our worship we may be recreated in your likeness once more. Let your cleansing Spirit enter our lives, that the shadows of our souls may be pierced by the brilliance of your Light. Let our destructive thoughts be transformed into expressions of beauty, reflecting your uncompromising love. We pray in the name of Jesus. Amen.

SCRIPTURE READING

Isaiah 6:1-8

Morning Message Here I Am. Lord Rev. Ruth

Musical Meditation – "Stay with Me"

[MUSIC: Jacques Berthier, ©1982 Les Presses de Taize. All rights reserved. Reprinted under ONE LICENSE#A-734569]

A TIME OF PRAYER

Pastoral Prayer & Silent Prayers

The Lord's Prayer in whatever words are most comfortable for you

OUR RESPONSE TO GOD

Acknowledgement of Gifts & Offerings*

Tone Chimes Anthem – "Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners!" [MUSIC: Rowland H. Prichard, © Public Domain]

*Doxology "Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Christ all creatures here below; Praise Holy Spirit, Comforter; One God, Triune, whom we adore. Amen." [WORDS & MUSIC © Public Domain. Reprinted under ONE LICENSE#A-734569]

CLOSING SONG -- "Take My Life and Let It Be"

[WORDS: Frances R. Havergal & MUSIC: Louis J. F. Herold, © Public domain]

- 1. Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee. Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise. Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of thy love. Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for thee.
- 2. Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for my King. Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from thee. Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold. Take my intellect, and use every power as thou shalt choose.
- 3. Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine. Take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy royal throne. Take my love, my Lord, I pour at thy feet my treasure store. Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

A PRAYER OF BENEDICTION

[adapted from *The New Century Hymnal*, ©1995, The Pilgrim Press, #874] May you love God so much that you love nothing ese too much; May you fear God enough that you need fear nothing else at all.

PASSING OF THE PEACE

Postlude - "Ceremonial March"

[MUSIC: Muriel Dillon, ©1969, Lorenz Publishing Corp., All rights reserved. Reprinted under ONE LICENSE#A-734569]

Points for Reflection

Welcome to my Fall Sermon Series on hymns and how they inform and deepen our faith. Each week, you are invited to read through the week's focus scripture and reflect on some questions intended to guide your thoughts on that text. Then, you will be invited to consider how the biblical text connects with the hymn's verses. This week's text: Isaiah 6:1-8. (see below)

This is the story of a vision Isaiah experienced in which he knew he had been
called by God. Read through it carefully. How is God described? How does this
agree or disagree with your image of God?
Why does Isaiah claim to be unworthy of being in God's presence?
What does the seraph do in response to Isaiah's insistence of his unworthiness?
How does this lead to Isaiah's answer to God's question posed to the entire
heavenly assembly?
Which line of the hymn do you think captures the essence of this biblical text?

If you would like a copy of my sermon for this week, kindly contact me or Carol in the office and we will send you a copy with next week's Weekly Update.

Isaiah 6:1-8

In the year that King Uzziah died, I saw the Lord sitting on a throne, high and lofty; and the hem of his robe filled the temple. Seraphs were in attendance above him; each had six wings: with two they covered their faces, and with two they covered their feet, and with two they flew. And one called to another and said:

'Holy, holy, holy is the LORD of hosts; the whole earth is full of his glory.'

The pivots on the thresholds shook at the voices of those who called, and the house filled with smoke. And I said: 'Woe is me! I am lost, for I am a man of unclean lips, and I live among a people of unclean lips; yet my eyes have seen the King, the LORD of hosts!'

Then one of the seraphs flew to me, holding a live coal that had been taken from the altar with a pair of tongs. The seraph touched my mouth with it and said: 'Now that this has touched your lips, your guilt has departed and your sin is blotted out.' Then I heard the voice of the Lord saying, 'Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?' And I said, 'Here am I; send me!'