

May 12, 2024
Seventh Sunday in Easter

*indicates when you are invited to stand
BOLDED WORDS are read aloud together

GATHERING

We are drawn together as God's beloved community

PRELUDE

Interlude

Chen Liang
HESSE

WORDS OF WELCOME

Rev. Jeny Carlson

INTROIT

Joseph To

***CALL TO WORSHIP**

Stacy Kern

God of new beginnings, you wipe away our tears and call us to care for one another. Give us eyes to see your gifts, hearts to embrace all creation, and hands to serve you every day of our lives. We ask this in the name of Jesus. Amen.

***HYMN OF GATHERING #735**

I Need Thee Every Hour

CONFESSION & ASSURANCE

Rev. Martín Jiménez

Loving Mother, we confess that sometimes we think we can do things all by ourselves and sometimes we are worried, anxious, or fearful. We forget that you give us everything we have and that you make us who we are. Please forgive us for not trusting that we are becoming exactly who you created us to be. Thank you for always loving us even when we forget that we need you. In Jesus' name, Amen.

***GLORIA #582**

Glory to God, whose goodness shines on me, and to the Son, whose grace has pardoned me, and to the Spirit, whose love has set me free. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, Amen

World without end, without end, Amen. (3x)

As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be, Amen

***PASSING THE PEACE**

Rev. Jeny Carlson

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

And also with you.

GOD'S WORD

We hear the testimony of God's faithful acts

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

Stacy Kern

Holy Spirit, pour out upon us wisdom and understanding, that, being taught by you in Holy Scripture, our hearts and minds may be opened to receive all that leads to life and holiness. Through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

FIRST LESSON

Ps. 1

The Word of the Lord
Thanks be to God.

WHAT IS WORSHIP?

Dustin Wilsor

ANTHEM

Ave Maria

NPC Choir

CACCINI

SECOND LESSON

John 17:6-19
The Word of the Lord
Thanks be to God.

SERMON

Mama Bear Roars

Rev. Jeny Carlson

***HYMN OF REFLECTION #7**

Mothering God, You Gave me Birth

THE EUCHARIST

We offer ourselves in thanksgiving. With gratitude, we receive God's gifts.

OFFERING PRAYER

Rev. Jeny Carlson

***DOXOLOGY #608**

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise Christ, all people here below; praise Holy Spirit evermore; praise Triune God, whom we adore. Amen

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

After the spoken prayer, there will be an open time of prayer for the congregation to offer a short sentence of prayer.

Leader: Lord, In your mercy,

Congregational refrain: **Hear our prayer.**

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Creator, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kin-dom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive our debts as we forgive our debtors. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil for thine is the kin-dom and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

COMMUNION OF THE PEOPLE

THE SENDING

We move out into the world by the power of the Spirit in boldness

***HYMN OF SENDING #100**

Canticle of the Turning

***CHARGE AND BENEDICTION**

Dustin Wilsor

POSTLUDE

Mama

Chen Liang
TCHAIKOVSKY

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.

Mothering God, You Gave Me Birth 7



1 Moth - er - ing God, you gave me birth in the bright
 2 Moth - er - ing Christ, you took my form, of - fer - ing
 3 Moth - er - ing Spir - it, nur - turing one, in arms of



morn - ing of this world. Cre - a - tor, source of ev - ery
 me your food of light, grain of life, and grape of
 pa - tience hold me close, so that in faith I root and



breath, you are my rain, my wind, my sun.
 love, your ver - y bod - y for my peace.
 grow un - til I flower, un - til I know.

As the tune name hints, this text is derived from images in the writings of the English medieval mystic, Julian of Norwich. In 1393 she wrote down an account of her sixteen remarkable visions experienced twenty years earlier; they formed the basis of her theology of God's love.

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

By employing an energetic Irish folk song for its melody, this ballad-like paraphrase of the *Magnificat*, Mary's song at her meeting with her relative Elizabeth (Luke 1:46-55), recaptures both the wonder and the faith of the young woman who first recognized what God was doing.