Prelude - Dolly BailWelcome and Announcements - Pastor Diana HunterBell Ringing/silence/ Musical Meditation

Circle Hymn 328 Surely The Presence of the Lord

Surely the presence of the Lord is in this place, I can feel God's mighty power and God's grace. I can hear the brush of angel's wings, I see glory on each face.

Surely the presence of the Lord is in this place.

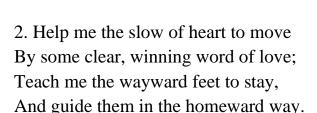


Call to Worship Leader:

Eternal God, you have raised Christ to rule over the universe! All: We sing your praise in awe and wonder. Alleluia! You have raised Christ to reign over all human history. All is taken up in the grace of Christ. Alleluia! You have raised up Christ to rule over our hearts and our lives. We bow in humility and gratitude, and give our lives to serve in love and wonder. Alleluia!

Hymn 430 O Master, let me walk with Thee

1. O Master, let me walk with Thee, In lowly paths of service free; Tell me Thy secret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.





3. Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In closer, dearer, company, In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs over wrong.

4. In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broad'ning way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.



Prayers of the People (3x)

Lord, listen to your children praying, Lord send your spirit in this place, Lord, listen to your children praying; send us love, send us power, send us grace.

Pastoral Prayer said by Pastor

Lord's Prayer said by all:

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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.

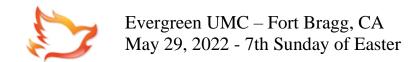
And lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.

For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory for ever and ever. (sing) Amen. Amen.

Offering Hymnal 95 Doxology

Hymnal 137 Psalm 23





Hymn 557 Blest be the tie that binds

Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love: The fellowship of kindred minds Is like to that above. Before our Father's throne, We pour our ardent prayers; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our comforts, and our cares. We share our mutual woes, Our mutual burdens bear; And often for each other flows The sympathizing tear. When we asunder part, It gives us inward pain; But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet again.

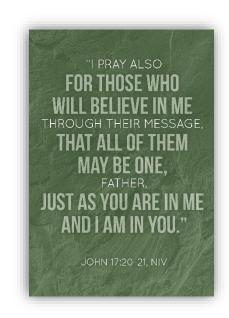
Gospel - John1:1-6; John 17:20-26.

Message "We are One" - Rev. Diana Hunter

Hymn 451 Be Thou my vision

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art; Thou my best Thought, by day or by night, Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word; I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou and Thou only, first in my heart, Great God of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.



Great God of Heaven, my victory won, May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Benediction - Don Sheffel, MD / Lay Speaker **Postlude** - Dolly Bail

Prayer of peace

God, when I close my eyes to this world may your presence nudge me awake. When I am weary and ready to quit, your passion for this world energize me. When I am hopeless, your gaze raise me up. When I am afraid, your love enfold me. When I am angry and want to blame, your kindness sweep me off my feet. When I am bitter and ready to fight, your forgiveness quiet me. When I find myself in a land of sorrow, your presence accompany me. When I am broken and I despair, your delight make me whole. God of grace, as you send me into this world may your hope live in me, your love, your joy. Rev. Steve Garnaas Holmes Hymn for the Hurting Everything hurts, Our hearts shadowed and strange, Minds made muddied and mute. We carry tragedy, terrifying and true. And yet none of it is new; We knew it as home, As horror, As heritage.



Even our children

Cannot be children,

Cannot be.

Everything hurts.

It's a hard time to be alive,

And even harder to stay that way.

We're burdened to live out these days,

While at the same time, blessed to outlive them.

This alarm is how we know

We must be altered —

That we must differ or die,

That we must triumph or try.

Thus while hate cannot be terminated,

It can be transformed

Into a love that lets us live.

May we not just grieve, but give:

May we not just ache, but act;

May our signed right to bear arms

Never blind our sight from shared harm;

May we choose our children over chaos.

May another innocent never be lost.

Maybe everything hurts,

Our hearts shadowed & strange.

But only when everything hurts

May everything change.

Amanda Gorman