

4th Sunday of Return to In-Person Worship

June 27, 2021 11 am

PRELUDE

Will You Come and Follow Me (KELVINGROVE) —setting by David Laskey

CALL TO RETURN TO OUR SOULS

Pastor: Be alert, my people, for the surprising grace of the Living God!

People: *Light Of The World* starting to shine within us. We can see again!

Pastor: The scattered and shattered places within becoming whole.

People: **Our worst wounds are being healed.**

Pastor: By The Mysterious One's constant, liberating power!

People: **The inner light Christ is always kindling!**

Pastor: We are a people freed by the Spirit's increasing power!

People: **Hallelujah! We praise God!**

We sing an Easter hymn which expresses the power of the Risen Christ to aid us in transcending our fears, flaws, sins and troubles in life

**251 Glory to God Hymnal Christ Has Arisen, Alleluia

UNISON CONFSSION AND COMMITMENT

Do not get lost in a sea of despair.

Be hopeful. Be optimistic.

**Our struggle is not the struggle of a day
a week, a month or a year.**

It is the struggle of a lifetime.

Never, ever be afraid

to make some noise

and get in good trouble,

necessary trouble.

Nothing can stop the power

of a committed and determined people

to make a difference in our society.

Why?

Because human beings are the most dynamic link
to the Divine on this planet." -

-John Lewis

Insert from #2225 *Sing the Faith* hymnal *Who Is My Mother, Who Is My Brother?*

Bible readings: Daniel 6:1-23 Genesis 19: 15-26 Matthew 25:1-13 **Rev Scott**

Sung Response to Bible Readings

462 Glory to God hymnal I Love to Tell the Story

Message Escape Plans ! Rev Scott

**350 Glory to God hymnal Keep Your Lamps Trimmed and Burning

WELCOME

ANTHEM

Didn't My Lord Deliver Daniel?— Setting by Patti Drennan

Morning Prayer SCOTT—conclude with the Lord's Prayer, then Sung Response

851 Glory to God Hymnal Come, Bring Your Burdens to God (sing twice)

Offertory

Der Musensohn (The Son of the Muses), Opus 92, no. 1 (1822)

Neal Long, tenor

The Son of the Muses

Poem by Johann Wolfgang von Goethe

*Through field and forest to roam, to whistle away my little song,
that's how it goes from place to place!*

*And everything starts to move to my beat, and continues moving to my measure.
I can hardly wait for them, the first flower in the garden,*

*the first blossom on the tree. They greet my songs,
and when the winter comes again I still am singing that dream of them.
I sing it in the distant places, from one end of the icy landscape to the other,
then the winter blooms, becomes beautiful! This blossom too disappears,
and new joy is found on cultivated hillsides.
Then, when I find young folk by the linden tree,
I at once excite them. The dull fellow puffs himself up,
the awkward girl starts to dance to my melody.
You give wings to one's feet
and drive your darling far from home, over hill and dale.
You dear, gracious Muses,
when shall I at last again be able also to rest on her bosom?*

Translation by Beaumont Glass

Note from Neal: I find this poem striking as I reflect on the constancy of music and worship at Westport Presbyterian over a difficult 15 months. Music does indeed have the power to transform and “give wings to one’s feet.”

Prayer of Dedication *Be Still and Know That I Am God* (chant through once)

**853 Glory to God We Are Marching in the Light of God (marching, dancing,
praying, singing)

BLESSING

Pastor: (drum beat) Siyahamba!

People: **Siyahamba!**

Pastor: (drum beat) Siyahamba E-ku-kha-nyen kwen kos

(See—yah—hahmba! Aay—koo—kah—nyen—kose, transliteration)

People: **Siyahamba!**

Pastor: (drum beat) We are singing! We are drumming!

People: **We are singing! We are drumming!—in the Bright Light of God!**

SUNG BENEDICTION RESPONSE

****853 Glory to God We Are Marching in the Light of God (Siyahamba stanza)**

POSTLUDE

Rondo in D Major for piano, 4 hands, D. 608–Franz Schubert

Neal Long and Emily Davidson