

The Federated Church

United Church of Christ † Unitarian Universalist Association



HOME BY ANOTHER WAY

A Sermon Series on Repentance

July 5, 2020 | 10:00am

Order of Worship

Prelude

Welcome & Passing the Peace

Gathering Song “How Beautiful, Our Spacious Skies” (p. 3)

Centering Prayer & The Lord’s Prayer

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 debts
As we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory, forever. Amen.

Song of Illumination “This is My Song” *verse 1 (p.4)*

Scripture Isaiah 58:1-12 & Luke 18:8-14

Sermon “Repairers of the Breach”

Musical Meditation

Holy Communion

Invitation & Sung Response “As We Gather At Your Table” *verse 1 (p.4)*
Sharing Bread & Cup
Prayer of Thanksgiving

Sending Hymn “Lift Every Voice and Sing” (see p. 5)

Benediction

How Beautiful Our Spacious Skies



1 How beau-ti-ful, our spa-cious skies, our am - ber waves of grain;
2 In - dig - e-nous and im - mi - grant, our daugh-ters and our sons:
3 How beau-ti-ful, sin - cere la - ment, the wis - dom born of tears,
4 How beau-ti-ful, two con - ti - nents, and is - lands in the sea



our pur - ple moun-tains as they rise a - bove the fruit - ful plain.
O may we nev - er rest con-tent till all are tru - ly one.
the cour-age called for to re - pent the blood-shed through the years.
that dream of peace, non - vi - o - lence, all peo - ple liv - ing free.



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God's gra-cious gifts a - bound,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God grant that we may be
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God grant that we may be
A - mer - i - cas! A - mer - i - cas! God grant that we may be



and more and more we're grate-ful for life's boun-ty all a - round.
a sis - ter - hood and broth - er - hood from sea to shin - ing sea.
a na - tion blessed with none op-pressed, true land of lib - er - ty.
a hem - i - sphere where peo - ple here all live in har - mo - ny.

On her first trip west in the summer of 1893 the distinguished New England educator Katharine Lee Bates was inspired to write "O Beautiful for Spacious Skies." One hundred years later Miriam Therese Winter wrote new stanzas to clearly include all of the Americas.

Tune: MATERNA C.M.D.
Samuel A. Ward, 1882

This is My Song

1 This is my song, O God of all the na - tions, a song of
peace for lands a - far and mine. This is my home, the
coun - try where my heart is; here are my hopes, my
dreams, my ho - ly shrine; But oth - er hearts in oth - er lands are
beat - ing with hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.

The musical score is written on five staves in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a melody line and a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

These stanzas, published during the period between the two world wars, express a hope for lasting peace among all nations, races, and cultures. Finlandia is derived from a "tone poem" of the same name by Finnish composer Jean Sibelius.

Tune: FINLANDIA 10.10.10.10.10.
Jean Sibelius, 1899
Arr. for The Hymnal, 1933

As We Gather At Your Table

1 As we gath - er at your ta - ble, as we lis - ten to your word,
help us know, O God, your pres - ence; let our hearts and minds be stirred.
Nour - ish us with sa - cred sto - ry till we claim it as our own;
teach us through this ho - ly ban - quet how to make Love's vic - tory known.

The musical score is written on four staves in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a melody line and a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

Lift Every Voice and Sing



1 Lift ev-ery voice and sing, till earth and heav - en ring, ring with the
2 Ston-y the road we trod, bit-ter the chas-tening rod, felt in the
3 God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent tears, God who has



har - mo - nies of lib - er - ty; Let our re - joic - ing
days when hope un - born had died; Yet with a stead - y
brought us thus far on the way; God, who by your



rise, high as the lis - tening skies, let it re - sound loud as the
beat, have not our wea - ry feet, come to the place for which our
might, led us in - to the light, keep us for - ev - er in the



roll - ing sea. Sing a song full of the
peo - ple sighed? We have come o - ver a
path, we pray. Lest our feet stray from the



faith that the harsh past has taught us, Sing a song full of the
way that with tears has been wa - tered, We have come, tread - ing our
plac - es, our God, where we met you, Lest our hearts, drunk with the



hope that the pres - ent has brought us; Fac - ing the
path through the blood of the slaugh - tered,
wine of the world, for - get you; Shad - owed be -



ris - ing sun of our new day be - gun, let us march
gloom - y past, till now we stand at last where the white
neath your hand, may we for - ev - er stand, true to our



on till vic - to - ry is won.
gleam of our bright star is cast.
God, true to our na - tive land.