



Vestal United Methodist Church

October 18, 2020



Welcome / Prelude
Call to Worship

Beach Spring

Leader: In the name of God, present in the thunder of the storm, the name of Christ, present in the stillness after the storm, and the name of the Spirit, present in the winds of the storm.

People: Holy! Holy! Holy! Earth is filled with God's presence.

Leader: Christ, as we come into this sanctuary today, we enter your presence even in the storm.

People: Holy! Holy! Holy! Earth is filled with God's presence.

Hymn

Jesus Is A Rock In A Weary Land

Signs of Peace

Musical Meditation

Be Still My Soul with Where the Spirit of the Lord Is

Dan Rosenau

Unison Prayer

Silence

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 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, the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

Special Music

I Will Praise You In This Storm by Casting Crowns

Scott Moore, Dan Rosenau and Isaac Garrigues-Cortelyou

Scripture Reading

Psalm 107:1-16, 23-31

Musical Meditation

Oceans with Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Dan Rosenau

A Reading - Someday by Rebecca Farnum

Children's Message

2128 FWS Hymn

Come and Find the Quiet Center

Scripture Reading

Amos 5:7-24

Message

Reflections on the Storm

Isaac Garrigues-Cortelyou

Special Music

After the Storm by Mumford & Sons

Scott Moore, Dan Rosenau and Isaac Garrigues-Cortelyou

Joys and Concerns and Pastoral Prayer

Living the Faith

Offering Ourselves to God

Breathe

Scott Moore & Dan Rosenau

Hymn

Let Streams of Living Justice

Benediction

Postlude

I Don't Feel No Ways Tired by Peter Collins

Unison Prayer:

O God, where hearts are fearful and constricted, grant courage and hope. Where anxiety is infectious and widening, grant peace and reassurance. Where impossibilities close every door and window, grant imagination and resistance. Where distrust twists our thinking, grant healing and illumination. Where spirits are daunted and weakened, grant soaring wings and strengthened dreams. All these things we ask in the name of Jesus Christ, our Savior. Amen.

Psalm 107: 1-16, 23-31 Thanksgiving for Deliverance from Many Troubles

¹ O give thanks to the LORD, for he is good; for his steadfast love endures forever. ² Let the redeemed of the LORD say so, those he redeemed from trouble ³ and gathered in from the lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south.

⁴ Some wandered in desert wastes, finding no way to an inhabited town;⁵ hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted within them. ⁶ Then they cried to the LORD in their trouble, and he delivered them from their distress; ⁷ he led them by a straight way, until they reached an inhabited town. ⁸ Let them thank the LORD for his steadfast love, for his wonderful works to humankind. ⁹ For he satisfies the thirsty, and the hungry he fills with good things.

Some sat in darkness and in gloom, prisoners in misery and in irons, ¹¹ for they had rebelled against the words of God, and spurned the counsel of the Most High. ¹² Their hearts were bowed down with hard labor; they fell down, with no one to help. ¹³ Then they cried to the LORD in their trouble, and he saved them from their distress; ¹⁴ he brought them out of darkness and gloom, and broke their bonds asunder. ¹⁵ Let them thank the LORD for his steadfast love, for his wonderful works to humankind. ¹⁶ For he shatters the doors of bronze, and cuts in two the bars of iron.

²³ Some went down to the sea in ships, doing business on the mighty waters; ²⁴ they saw the deeds of the LORD, his wondrous works in the deep. ²⁵ For he commanded and raised the stormy wind, which lifted up the waves of the sea. ²⁶ They mounted up to heaven, they went down to the depths; their courage melted away in their calamity; ²⁷ they reeled and staggered like drunkards, and were at their wits' end. ²⁸ Then they cried to the LORD in their trouble, and he brought them out from their distress; ²⁹ he made the storm be still, and the waves of the sea were hushed. ³⁰ Then they were glad because they had quiet, and he brought them to their desired haven. ³¹ Let them thank the LORD for his steadfast love, for his wonderful works to humankind.

Amos 5:7-24

⁷ Ah, you that turn justice to wormwood, and bring righteousness to the ground! ⁸ The one who made the Pleiades and Orion, and turns deep darkness into the morning, and darkens the day into night, who calls for the waters of the sea, and pours them out on the surface of the earth, the LORD is his name, ⁹ who makes destruction flash out against the strong, so that destruction comes upon the fortress.

¹⁰ They hate the one who reproves in the gate, and they abhor the one who speaks the truth. ¹¹ Therefore because you trample on the poor and take from them levies of grain, you have built houses of hewn stone, but you shall not live in them; you have planted pleasant vineyards, but you shall not drink their wine. ¹² For I know how many are your transgressions, and how great are your sins — you who afflict the righteous, who take a bribe, and push aside the needy in the gate. ¹³ Therefore the prudent will keep silent in such a time; for it is an evil time.

¹⁴ Seek good and not evil, that you may live; and so the LORD, the God of hosts, will be with you, just as you have said. ¹⁵ Hate evil and love good, and establish justice in the gate; it may be that the LORD, the God of hosts, will be gracious to the remnant of Joseph.

¹⁶ Therefore thus says the LORD, the God of hosts, the Lord: In all the squares there shall be wailing; and in all the streets they shall say, "Alas! alas!" They shall call the farmers to mourning, and those skilled in lamentation, to wailing; ¹⁷ in all the vineyards there shall be wailing, for I will pass through the midst of you, says the LORD.

¹⁸ Alas for you who desire the day of the LORD! Why do you want the day of the LORD? It is darkness, not light; ¹⁹ as if someone fled from a lion, and was met by a bear; or went into the house and rested a hand against the wall, and was bitten by a snake. ²⁰ Is not the day of the LORD darkness, not light, and gloom with no brightness in it?

²¹ I hate, I despise your festivals, and I take no delight in your solemn assemblies. ²² Even though you offer me your burnt offerings and grain offerings, I will not accept them; and the offerings of well-being of your fatted animals I will not look upon. ²³ Take away from me the noise of your songs; I will not listen to the melody of your harps. ²⁴ But let justice roll down like waters, and righteousness like an ever-flowing stream.

Opening Hymn: Jesus Is A Rock In a Weary Land

WORDS & MUSIC: Spiritual
arr. © 2004 Wyatt Tee Walker

Refrain:

Jesus is a rock in a weary land, a weary land, a weary land;
My Jesus is a rock in a weary land, a shelter in the time of storm.

1. No one can do like Jesus, not a mumbling word he said:
He went walking down to Lazarus' grave, and he raised him from the dead. (Refrain)
2. When Jesus was on earth the flesh was very weak;
He took a towel and girded himself and he washed his disciples' feet. (Refrain)
3. Yonder comes my savior, him whom I love so well;
He has the palm of victory and the key of death and hell. (Refrain)

Hymn 2128: Come and Find The Quiet Center

WORDS: Shirley Erena Murray; MUSIC: attr. B. F. White
Words © 1992 Hope Publishing Co.

1. Come and find the quiet center in the crowded life we lead,
find the room for hope to enter, find the frame where we are freed:
clear the chaos and the clutter, clear our eyes, that we can see
all the things that really matter, be at peace, and simply be.
2. Silence is a friend who claims us, cools the heat and slows the pace,
God it is who speaks and names us, knows our being, touches base,
making space within our thinking, lifting shades to show the sun,
raising courage when we're shrinking, finding scope for faith begun.
3. In the Spirit let us travel, open to each other's pain,
let our loves and fears unravel, celebrate the space we gain:
there's a place for deepest dreaming, there's a time for heart to care,
in the Spirit's lively scheming there is always room to spare!

Closing Hymn: Let Streams of Living Justice

WORDS: William Whitla; MUSIC: THAXTED Gustav T. Holst
Words © 1998, Selah Publishing Co., Inc.

1. Let streams of living justice flow down upon the earth.
Give freedom's light to captives; let all the poor have worth.
The hungry's hands are pleading; the workers claim their rights,
The mourners long for laughter, the blinded seek for sight.
Make liberty a beacon, strike down the iron power.
Abolish ancient vengeance. Proclaim your people's hour.
3. For healing of the nations, for peace that will not end.
For love that makes us lovers, God grant us grace to mend.
Weave our varied gifts together: knit our lives as they are spun.
On your loom of life enrol us till the thread of life is run.
O great Weaver of our fabric, bind church and world in one.
Dye our texture with your radiance, light our colours with your sun.
4. Your city's built for music: we are the stones you seek.
Your harmony is language. We are the words you speak.
Our faith we find in service, our hope in other's dreams.
Our love in hand of neighbour. Our homeland brightly gleams.
Inscribe our hearts with justice, your way – the path untried:
Your truth – the heart of stranger, your life – the Crucified.