

October 18, 2020

Welcome to live-streamed and zoom worship at NUMC! We are glad you are with us!

GATHERING MUSIC “Gabriel’s Oboe” *Ennio Morricone* Mr. Arthur Samuelson

GATHERING SONG: “Surely the Presence of the Lord”

Surely the presence of the Lord is in this place; I can feel his mighty power and his grace. I can hear the brush of angels’ wings, I see glory on each face. Surely the presence of the Lord is in this place.

GREETING & CENTERING WORDS

Pastor Lori Miller

If you have a milestone to share, please “raise your hand” or use the chat function in Zoom—or post on Facebook. We’ll celebrate with you! If you are a “visitor” we hope you’ll do the same!

HYMN

Morning Has Broken

SHARING OF CONCERNS OR CELEBRATIONS

Don’t hesitate to use the chat box or post on Facebook

PRAYERS

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 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, forever. Amen.

SPECIAL MUSIC

“Day By Day”

Stephen Schwartz

Mr. Samuelson

SCRIPTURE

Ephesians 4:1-7

Ms. Sue Williams

MESSAGE

“Sticking With It”

Pastor Lori

INVITATION TO GIVE

DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow.

Praise God all creatures here below

Praise God with all the hosts above,

Praise God with wonder, joy and love.

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

HYMN

“We Are The Church”

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

“Falling Slowly ”

Glen Hansard/ Marketa Irglova

Mr. Samuelson

With thanks to liturgist, Sue Williams, as well as our 8 AM musician Mr. Arthur Samuelson and our Tech maestro, Jaret Lynch!.

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken like the first morning, blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning! Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word.

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven; like the first dew-fall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise very morning, God's recreation of the new day!

We Are the Church

Refrain: I am the church! You are the church! We are the church together!
All who follow Jesus all around the world! Yes, we're the church together!

The church is not a building, the church is not a steeple,
the church is not a resting place, the church is a people.

Refrain

We're many kinds of people, with many kinds of faces,
all colors and all ages, too, from all times and places.

Refrain

And when the people gather, there's singing and there's praying,
There's laughing and there's crying sometimes, all of it saying:

Refrain