



Pilgrim Congregational Church
Outdoor Worship
May 16, 2021 2pm

confess that Jesus is the Son of God, and they abide in God. ¹⁶So we have known and believe the love that God has for us.

God is love, and those who abide in love abide in God, and God abides in them. ¹⁷Love has been perfected among us in this: that we may have boldness on the day of judgement, because as he is, so are we in this world. ¹⁸There is no fear in love, but perfect love casts out fear; for fear has to do with punishment, and whoever fears has not reached perfection in love. ¹⁹We love because he first loved us. ²⁰Those who say, 'I love God', and hate their brothers or sisters, are liars; for those who do not love a brother or sister whom they have seen, cannot love God whom they have not seen. ²¹The commandment we have from him is this: those who love God must love their brothers and sisters also.

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Sarah Fuller

O God, for your love for us, warm and brooding, which has brought us to birth and has opened our eyes:

ALL: We give you thanks.

For your love for us, wild and freeing, which has awakened us to the energy of creation: to the sap that flows, the blood that pulses, and the heart that sings:

ALL: We give you thanks.

For your love for us, compassionate and patient, which has carried us through our pain, wept beside us in our sin, and waited with us in our confusion:

ALL: We give you thanks.

For your love for us, strong and challenging, which has called us to risk for you, asked for the best in us, and shown us how to serve;

ALL: We give you thanks.

O God, we come to celebrate that your Holy Spirit is present deep within us, and at the heart of all life. Forgive us when we forget your gift of love. Awaken us to the love that Christ offers, and draw us into your presence. Amen.

Meditation Practice

Rev. Reebee Girash

Prayers

One: Let us pray:

There is a time for every purpose under heaven.

A time for gratitude...

(You are invited to speak aloud your joys.)

A time for what we need to lay down...

(You are invited to speak aloud your burdens.)

A time for what we have to pick up...

(You are invited to speak aloud your commitments.)

A time for confronting what we are avoiding...

(You are invited to speak aloud what comes to your heart.)

A time for recognizing what we hope for....

(You are invited to speak aloud your hopes.)

For the Beauty of the Earth

66

Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1835-1917, alt.

DIX 7.7.7.7.7.
Abridged from a chorale by
Conrad Kocher, 1786-1872

1 For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
2 For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3 For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind's de-light,
4 For the joy of hu - man love, Broth-er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
For the mys - tic har - mo - ny Link-ing sense to sound and sight,
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,

Lord of all, to thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A-men.

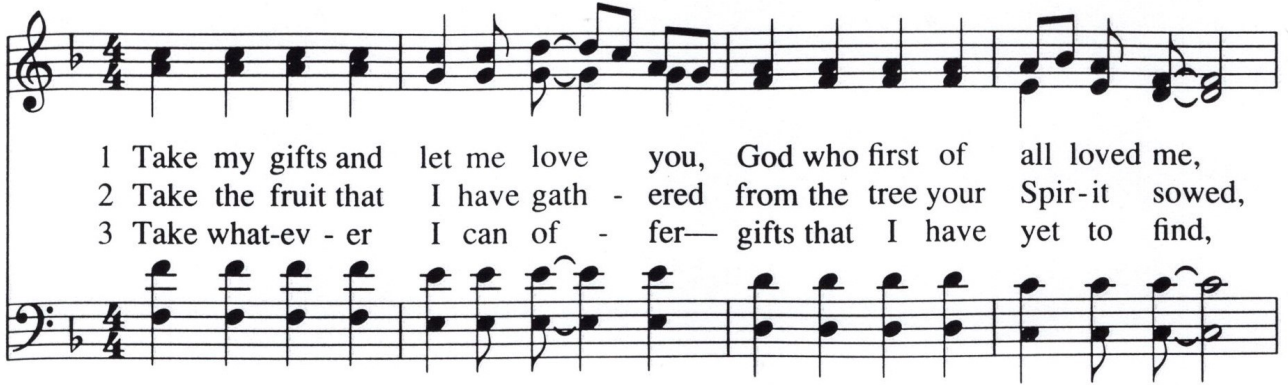
5 For each perfect gift of thine
Unto us so freely given,
Graces, human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven,

6 For thy Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love,

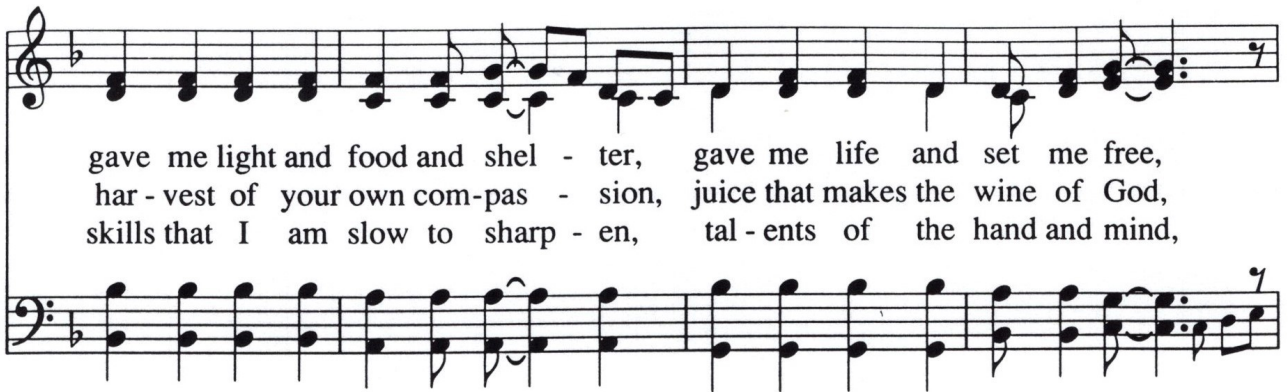
Take My Gifts

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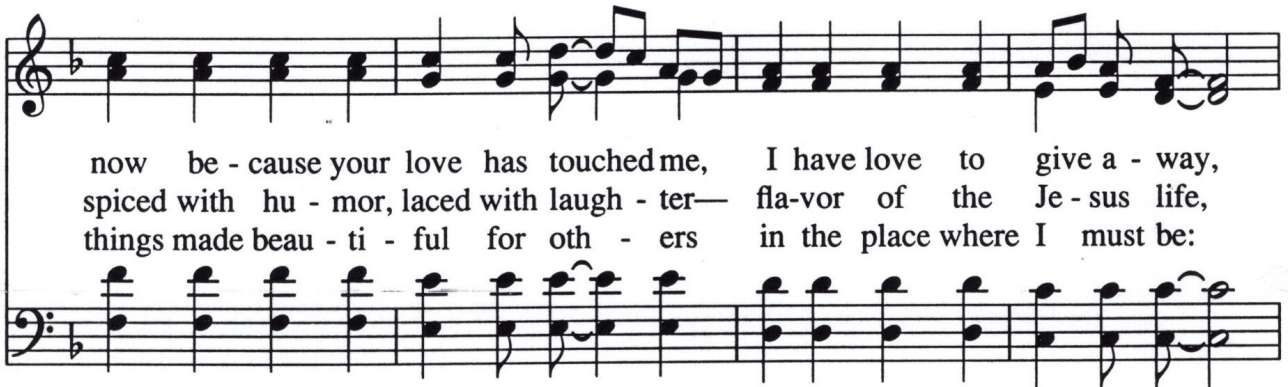
Shirley Erena Murray, 1991



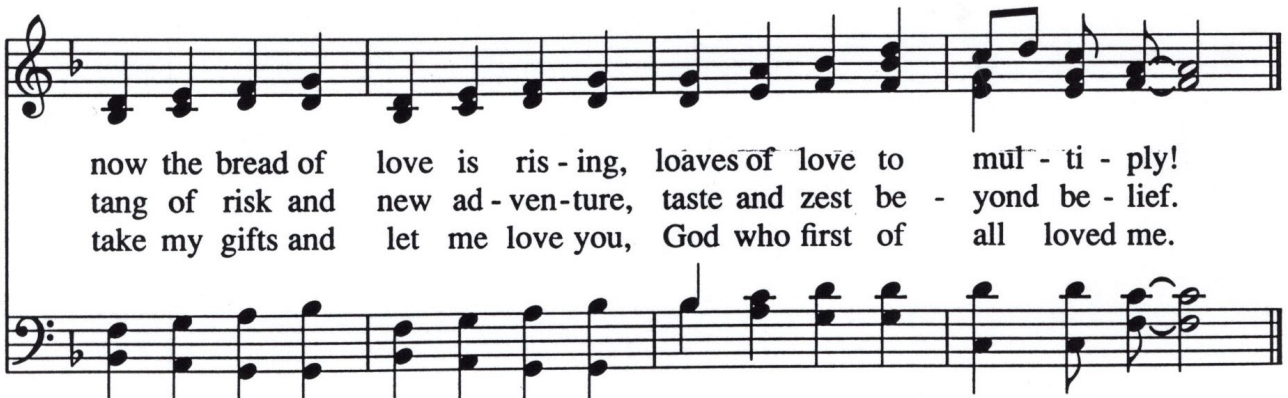
1 Take my gifts and let me love you, God who first of all loved me,
2 Take the fruit that I have gathered from the tree your Spirit sowed,
3 Take what-ever I can offer— gifts that I have yet to find,



gave me light and food and shelter, gave me life and set me free,
har-vest of your own compassion, juice that makes the wine of God,
skills that I am slow to sharpen, talents of the hand and mind,



now because your love has touched me, I have love to give away,
spiced with humor, laced with laughter— flavor of the Jesus life,
things made beautiful for others in the place where I must be:



now the bread of love is rising, loaves of love to multiply!
tong of risk and new adventure, taste and zest beyond belief.
take my gifts and let me love you, God who first of all loved me.



Drawing by Barbara Munkres