



**Pilgrim Congregational Church
United Church of Christ
Summer Worship | August 20, 2023**

**MUSIC IN TODAY'S SERVICE LICENSED
FOR STREAMING/PODCAST by OneLicense**

- **PRELUDE:** Prelude & Fugue in B —
Johann Sebastian Bach
- **HYMN:** In The Bulb There Is A
Flower*
- **MUSICAL OFFERTORY:** Joyful, Joyful
We Adore Thee — arr. Becki Slagle
Mayo
- **HYMN:** Precious Lord, Take My
Hand*

**From The New Century Hymnal, Copyright 1995.*

Today's service will be recorded.



PILGRIM
Congregational Church



**Welcome to Pilgrim Congregational Church,
United Church of Christ
A Welcoming, Open and Affirming Congregation**

Statement of Welcome

We honor the Biblical call to love one another as God first loved us. We welcome into the full life and ministry of the church all people of any race, nationality, religious background, educational background, ethnicity, age, gender, sexual orientation, marital status, economic status, and physical, mental, and emotional abilities.

Mission Statement

*A welcoming home to all
spiritual seekers
Making a difference in our world,
By fusing our Christian faith with
everyday life and Serving God by serving others.*

Children at Pilgrim

Children are an important part of our worshipping community. We try to make them feel at home!

All are welcome. Professional childcare for infants and toddlers is available in the nursery from 10:15 to the end of the service.

Please note: The video of this service is posted online. If you prefer not to be filmed, please sit near the rear of the sanctuary.

Visual and Hearing Aids

Hearing devices may be picked up from the table in the narthex.

Large Print bulletins and Sermons texts are available.

Pilgrim Congregational Church, UCC
AUGUST 20, 2023 SERVICE OF WORSHIP

PRELUDE

Prelude & Fugue in B – Johann Sebastian Bach

WELCOME, AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

*CALL TO WORSHIP

One: We have been called the salt of the earth.

All: Let us remain distinctive and salty.

One: We have been called the light of the world.

All: Let us shine brightly in the midst of pain and confusion.

One: We have been called a city set on a hill.

All: Let us lift our gates, lift our hearts, and lift our voices in the praise of God.

Amen.

*HYMN

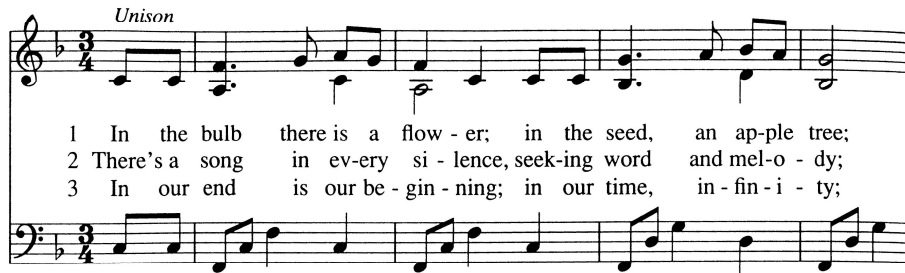
In The Bulb There Is A Flower—Black Hymnal 433

433

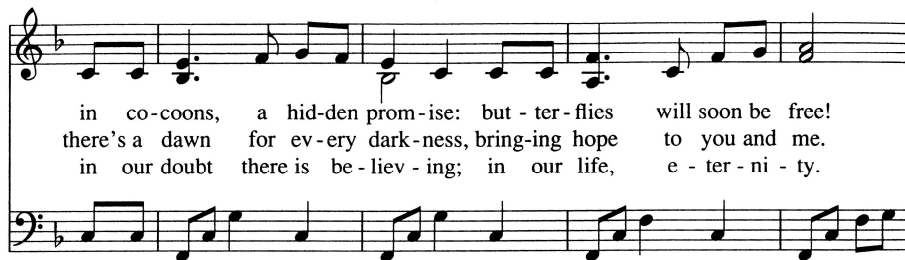
In the Bulb There Is a Flower

Natalie Sleeth, 1985

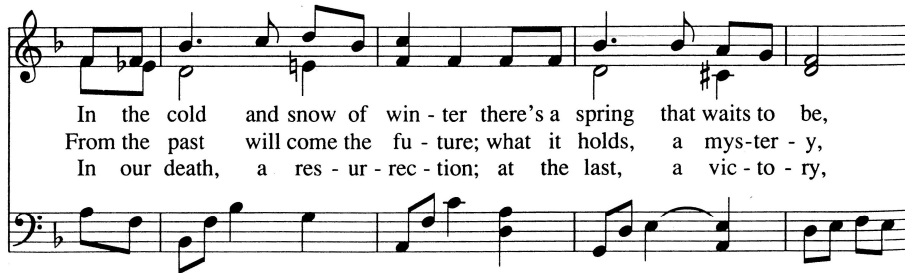
Unison



1 In the bulb there is a flow - er; in the seed, an ap - ple tree;
 2 There's a song in ev - ery si - lence, seek - ing word and mel - o - dy;
 3 In our end is our be - gin - ning; in our time, in - fin - i - ty;



in co - coons, a hid - den prom - ise: but - ter - flies will soon be free!
 there's a dawn for ev - ery dark - ness, bring - ing hope to you and me.
 in our doubt there is be - liev - ing; in our life, e - ter - ni - ty.



In the cold and snow of win - ter there's a spring that waits to be,
 From the past will come the fu - ture; what it holds, a mys - ter - y,
 In our death, a res - ur - rec - tion; at the last, a vic - to - ry,



un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.
 un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.
 un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.

1 In the bulb there is a flower;
 in the seed, an apple tree;
 in cocoons, a hidden promise:
 butterflies will soon be free!
 In the cold and snow of winter
 there's a spring that waits to be,
 unrevealed until its season,
 something God alone can see.

2 There's a song in every silence,
 seeking word and melody;
 there's a dawn in every darkness,
 bringing hope to you and me.
 From the past will come the future;
 what it holds, a mystery,
 unrevealed until its season,
 something God alone can see.

3 In our end is our beginning;
 in our time, infinity;
 in our doubt there is believing;
 in our life, eternity.
 In our death, a resurrection;
 at the last, a victory,
 unrevealed until its season,
 something God alone can see.

Natalie Sleeth composed her "Hymn of Promise" first as a choral anthem and then adapted it to this version for congregational singing. It was dedicated to her husband, Ronald Sleeth, who died shortly after she completed it.

Tune: PROMISE 8.7.8.7.D.
 Natalie Sleeth, 1985

CALL TO PRAYER

One: Christ is with us.

All: Christ is in our midst.

One: Let us pray.

UNISON PRAYER OF INVOCATION

God, Father and Mother of us all, we adore you, whose name is love. We, your children, ask your blessing, for your nature is compassion, your presence joy. Your Word is truth, your Spirit goodness. Your holiness is beauty, your will is peace. Your service is perfect freedom, and we thank you for it all. Amen.

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.

SCRIPTURE

MEDITATION

CALL TO PRAYER

One: God be with you.

All: And also with you.

One: Let us pray.

PASTORAL PRAYER

OFFERING

MUSICAL OFFERTORY

Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee – arr. Becki Slagle Mayo

*DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow. Praise Him all creatures here below.

Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

or

Praise God from whom all blessings flow. Praise God all creatures here below.

Praise God above, ye heavenly host; Creator, Christ, and Holy Ghost.


*PRAYER OF DEDICATION

*HYMN


Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Thomas A. Dorsey, 1932; alt.

Precious Lord, Take My Hand—Black Hymnal 472
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1 Pre-cious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,
2 When my way grows drear, pre-cious Lord, lin-ger near,
3 When the shad - ows ap - pear and the night draws near,




I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
when my life is al - most gone,
and the day is past and gone,



Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light:
Hear me cry, hear my call, hold my hand, lest I fall:
At the riv - er I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand:

Refrain



Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.

1 Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,

I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;

Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light:

Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

2 When my way grows drear, precious Lord, linger near,

when my life is almost gone,

Hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand, lest I fall:

Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

3 When the shadows appear and the night draws near,

and the day is past and gone,

At the river I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand:

Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

***UNISON BENEDICTION**

Let us go and join Christ in the world, healing and speaking words of freedom, witnessing to the sacred in the midst of life, and rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

***CLOSING RESPONSE**

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

* Please rise in spirit or body.

A special Thank you to our Musician, Dot Bowe, our Lay Leader Susan Moffitt and our Zoom Host, Madeleine Clark.

