

Monday, October 25, 2021
Monday Methodists 9am
Knitting Circle 10am
Wednesday, October 27, 2021
Prayer on Facebook Live 12noon
Thursday, October 28, 2021
Senior Luncheon 12 noon

Saturday November 13, 2021
Church Conference 1pm
On-line
Make sure you register

GREETING

Blessed are you who hunger. Come and be filled.

We come, hungering for justice and righteousness.

Blessed are you who weep. Come and be comforted.

We come, seeking joy and laughter.



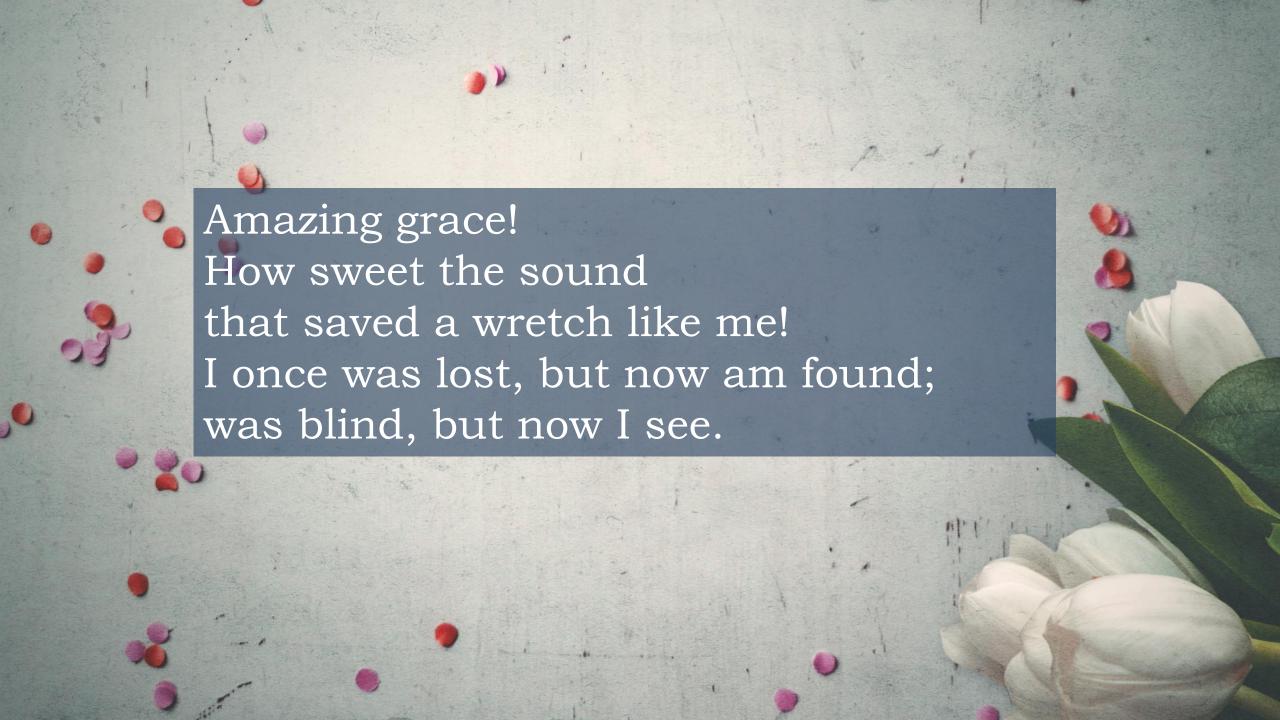
Blessed are you who suffer for Christ. Come and be Christ's chosen ones.

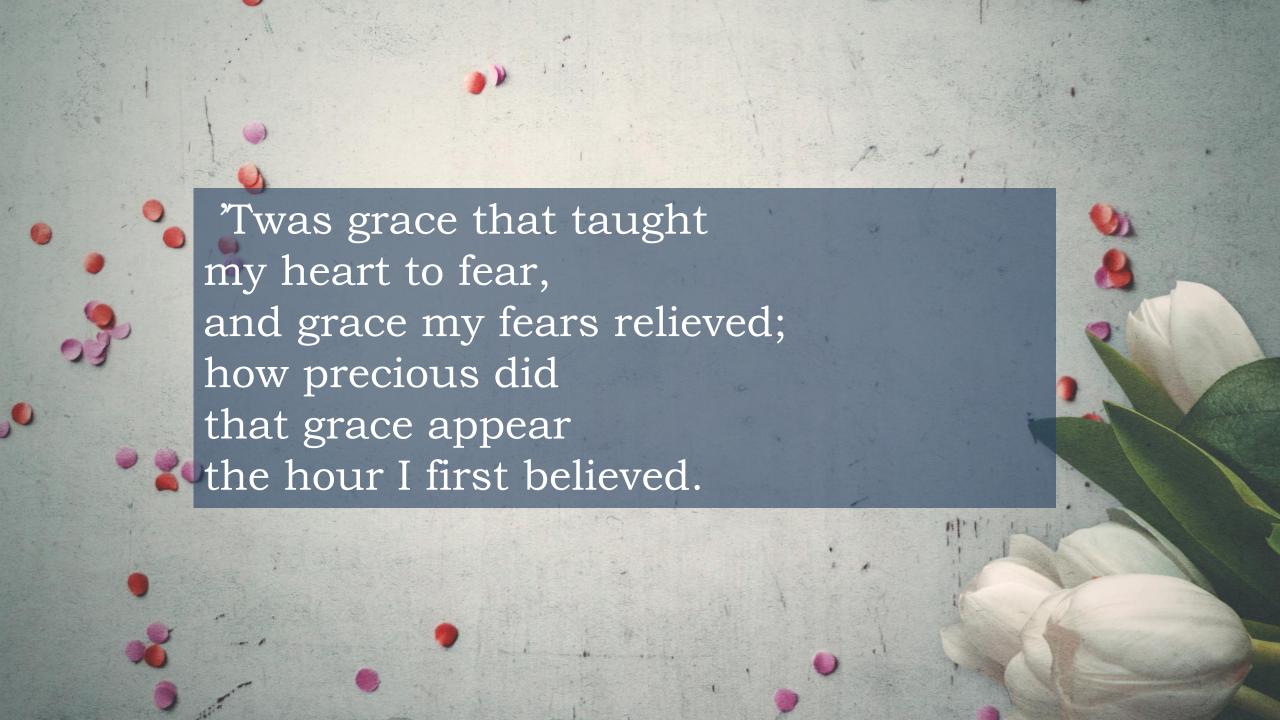
We come, yearning for strength to persevere. Come, the worship of God is our joy and our strength. Amen.

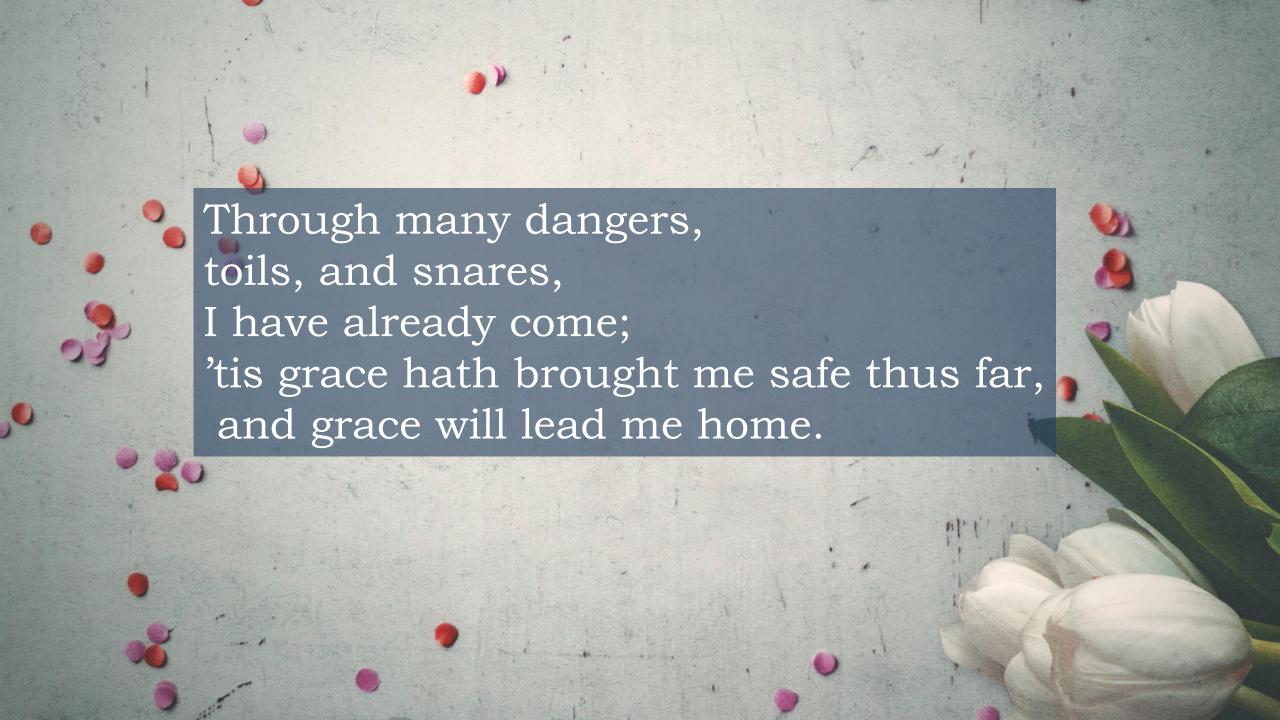
PRAYER

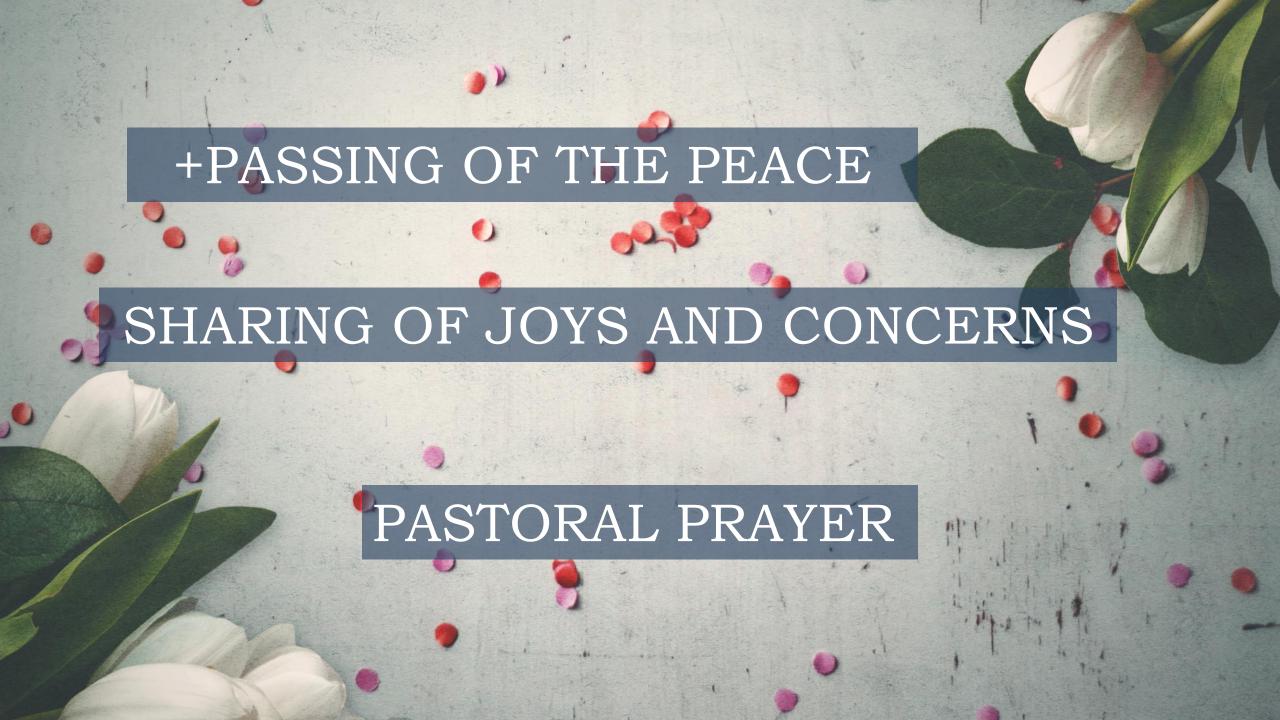
Wondrous Spirit, we come into your holy presence knowing that you receive us gladly and eagerly. Morning by morning, you listen for us, and morning by morning our hearts leap up to you. Grace our live with your presence this day. Hold us in your hands, lead us in your ways, and keep us in your love. Amen.







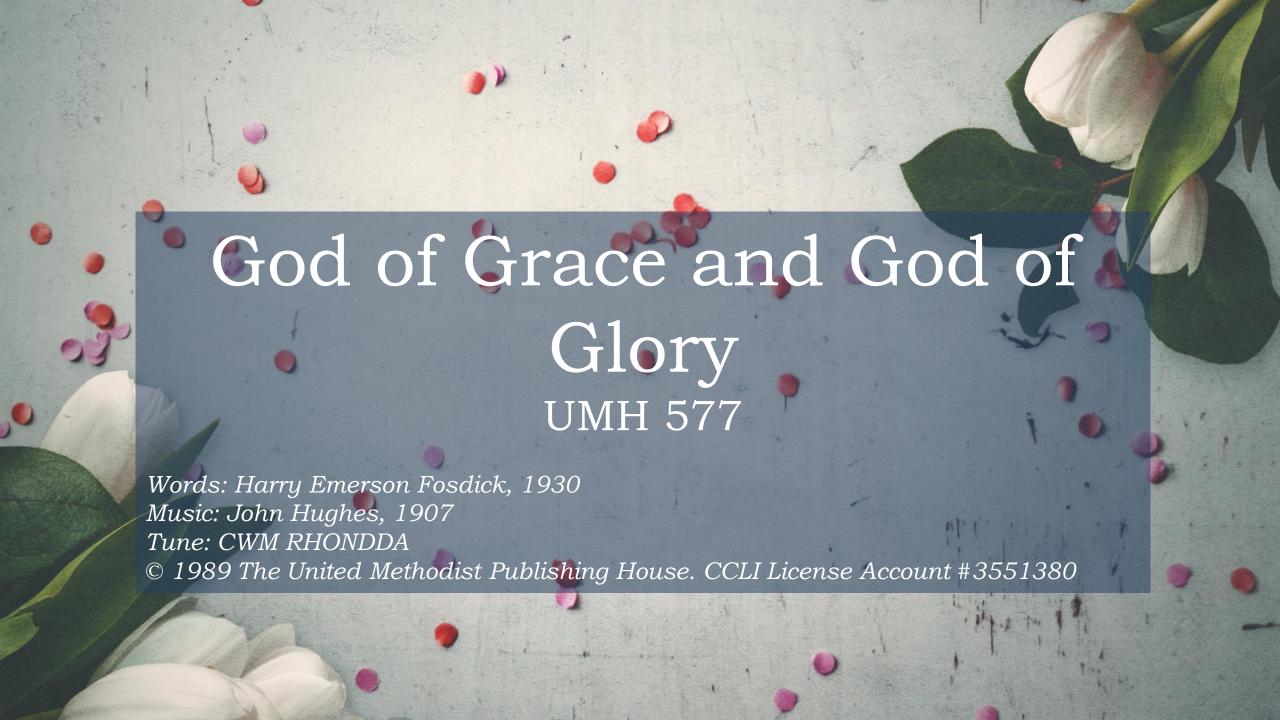


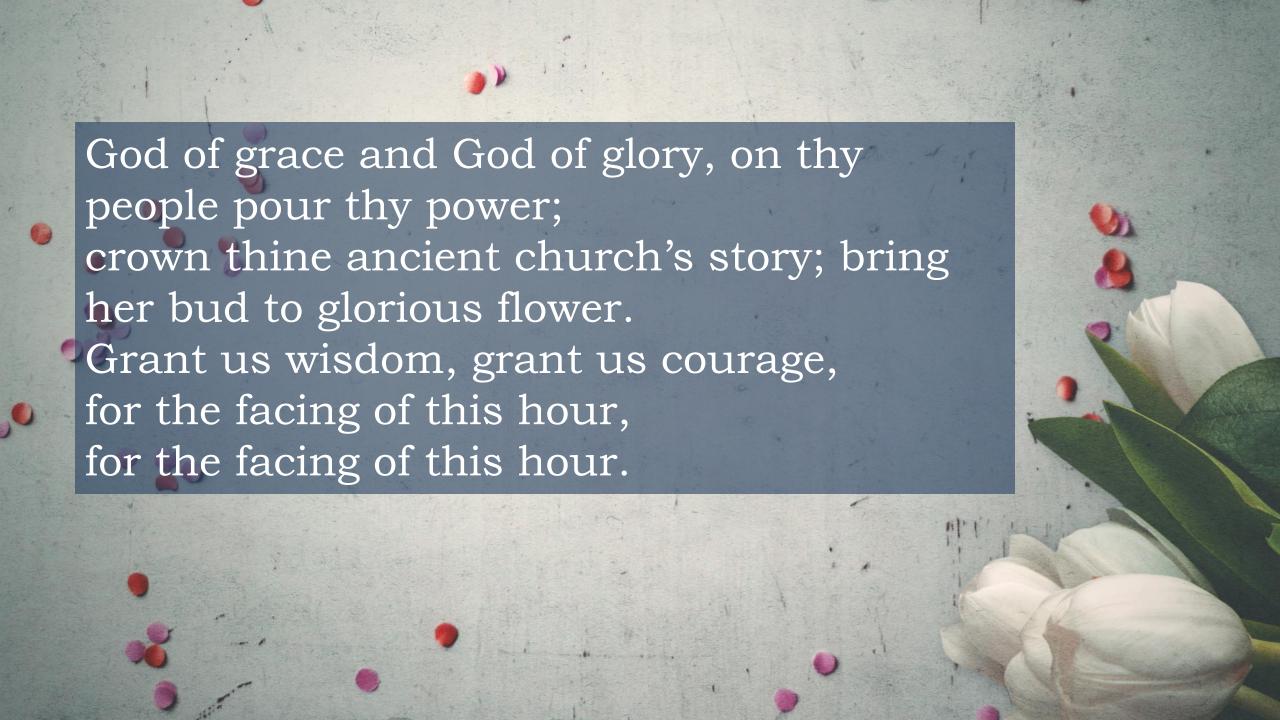


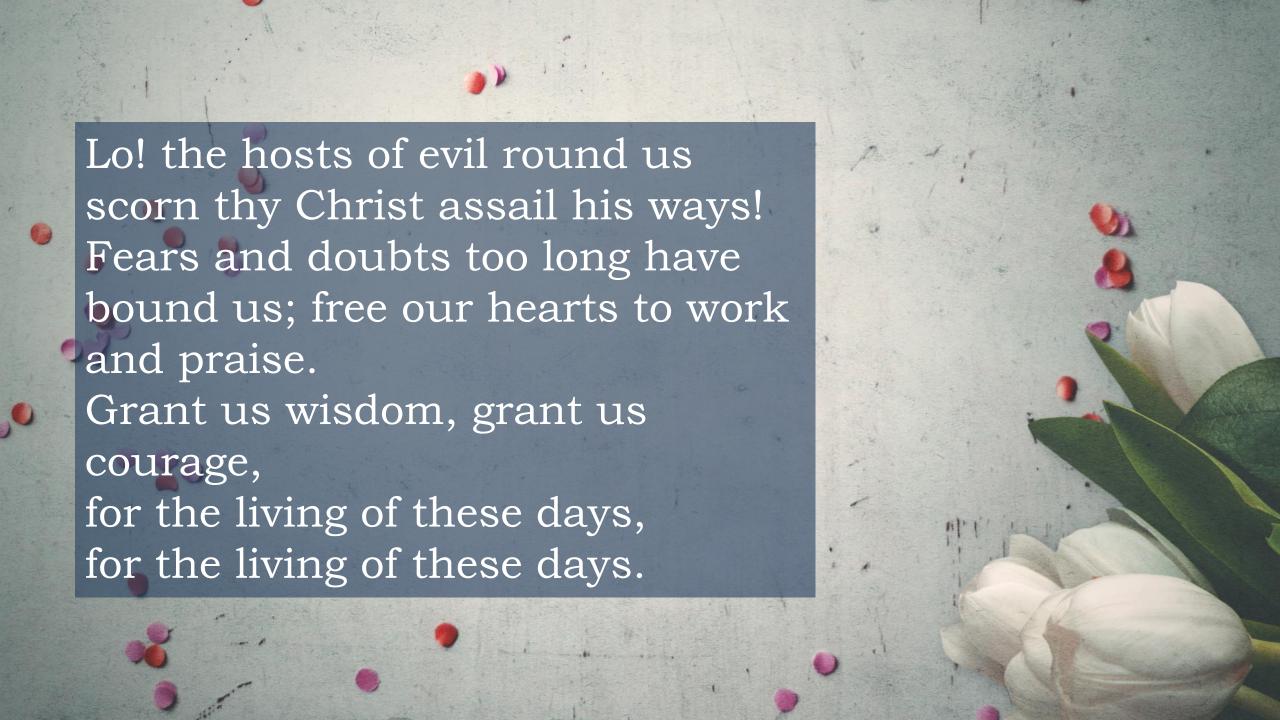
LORD'S PRAYER

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.

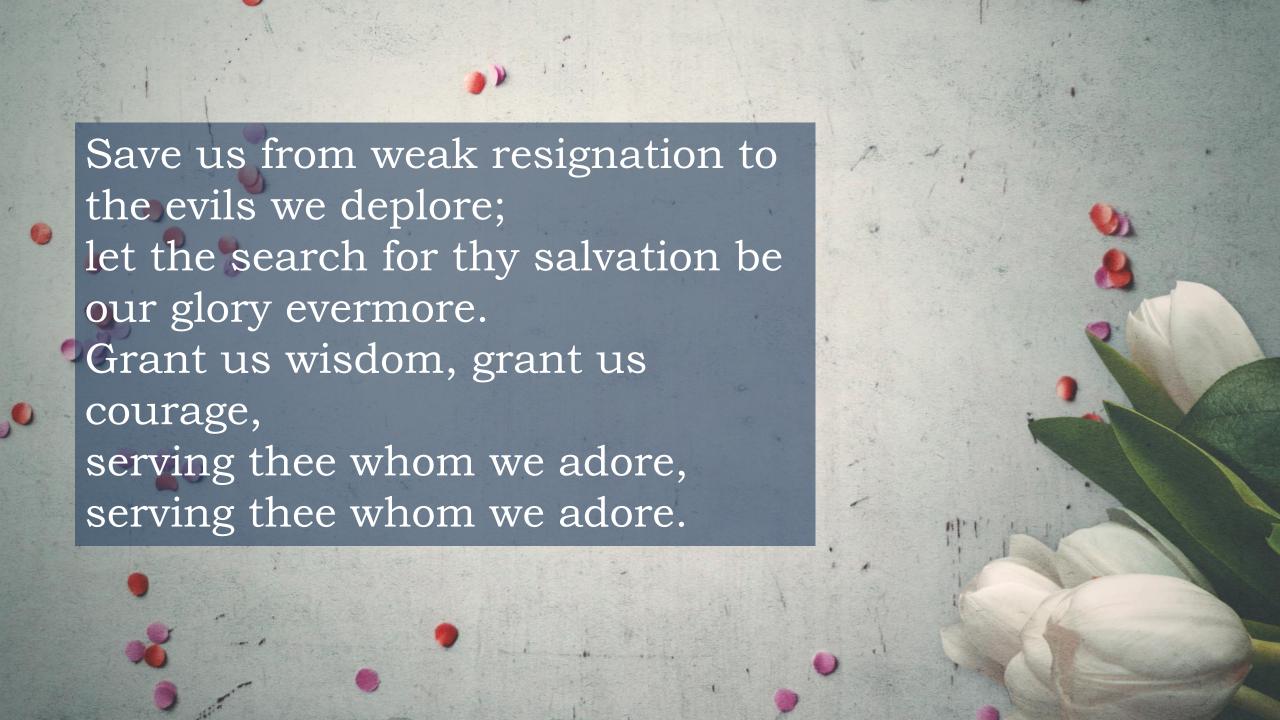
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.







Cure thy children's warring madness, bend our pride to thy control; shame our wanton, selfish gladness, rich in things and poor in soul. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, lest we miss thy kingdom's goal, lest we miss thy kingdom's goal.



So, after Abram had lived ten years in the land of Canaan, Sarai, Abram's wife, took Hagar the Egyptian, her slave-girl, and gave her to her husband Abram as a wife. 4 He went in to Hagar, and she conceived; and when she saw that she had conceived, she looked with contempt on her mistress.

⁵ Then Sarai said to Abram, "May the wrong done to me be on you! I gave my slave-girl to your embrace, and when she saw that she had conceived, she looked on me with contempt. May the LORD judge between you and me!" 6 But Abram said to Sarai, "Your slave-girl is in your power; do to her as you please." Then Sarai dealt harshly with her, and she ran away from her.

⁷ The angel of the LORD found her by a spring of water in the wilderness, the spring on the way to Shur. 8 And he said, "Hagar, slave-girl of Sarai, where have you come from and where are you going?" She said, "I am running away from my mistress Sarai." 9 The angel of the LORD said to her, "Return to your mistress, and submit to her."

10 The angel of the LORD also said to her, "I will so greatly multiply your offspring that they cannot be counted for multitude." 11 And the angel of the LORD said to her, "Now you have conceived and shall bear a son; you shall call him Ishmael, for the LORD has given heed to your affliction.

¹² He shall be a wild ass of a man, with his hand against everyone, and everyone's hand against him; and he shall live at odds with all his kin." 13 So she named the LORD who spoke to her, "You are El-roi"; for she said, "Have I really seen God and remained alive after seeing him?"

¹⁴ Therefore the well was called Beer-lahairoi; it lies between Kadesh and Bered. ¹⁵ Hagar bore Abram a son; and Abram named his son, whom Hagar bore, Ishmael. ¹⁶ Abram was eighty-six years old when Hagar bore him Ishmael.

⁸ The child grew, and was weaned; and Abraham made a great feast on the day that Isaac was weaned. 9 But Sarah saw the son of Hagar the Egyptian, whom she had borne to Abraham, playing with her son Isaac. 10 So she said to Abraham, "Cast out this slave woman with her son; for the son of this slave woman shall not inherit along with my son Isaac."

¹¹ The matter was very distressing to Abraham on account of his son. 12 But God said to Abraham, "Do not be distressed because of the boy and because of your slave woman; whatever Sarah says to you, do as she tells you, for it is through Isaac that offspring shall be named for you. 13 As for the son of the slave woman, I will make a nation of him also, because he is your offspring."

14 So Abraham rose early in the morning, and took bread and a skin of water, and gave it to Hagar, putting it on her shoulder, along with the child, and sent her away. And she departed, and wandered about in the wilderness of Beer-sheba. 15 When the water in the skin was gone, she cast the child under one of the bushes.

Then she went and sat down opposite him a good way off, about the distance of a bowshot; for she said, "Do not let me look on the death of the child." And as she sat opposite him, she lifted up her voice and wept.

¹⁷ And God heard the voice of the boy; and the angel of God called to Hagar from heaven, and said to her, "What troubles you, Hagar? Do not be afraid; for God has heard the voice of the boy where he is. 18 Come, lift up the boy and hold him fast with your hand, for I will make a great nation of him."

19 Then God opened her eyes and she saw a well of water. She went, and filled the skin with water, and gave the boy a drink. 20 God was with the boy, and he grew up; he lived in the wilderness, and became an expert with the bow. ²¹ He lived in the wilderness of Paran; and his mother got a wife for him from the land of Egypt.



OFFERTORY "Spirit of the Living God"

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DOXOLOGY

Words: Thomas Ken, 1674

Music: attr. to Louis Bourgeois

UMH 95, Tune: OLD 100th

OneLicense #A-733428

Played by Chiara Griffith

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;

Praise God, all creatures here below;

Praise God above, ye heavenly host;

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

OFFERTORY PRAYER

ALTAR CALL





I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, and it told thy love to me; but I long to rise in the arms of faith and be closer drawn to thee

Consecrate me now to thy service, Lord, by the power of grace divine; let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, and my will be lost in thine.

O the pure delight of a single hour that before the throne I spend, when I kneel in prayer, and with thee, my God,

I commune as friend with friend!

There are depths of love that I cannot know till I cross the narrow sea; there are heights of joy that I may not reach

till I rest in peace with thee.

