SEPTEMBER 13 ORDER OF SERVICE

I. Prelude (Josh)

II. Welcome (Jesse)

- Zoom Check-In on Tuesday at 1:00.
- Special Board Meeting at 6:30 Tuesday
- Elder's Meeting, Tuesday at 7:00
- Bible study on Thursday evening at 7:00 p.m.
- Worship, 10:00 next Sunday, September 20.

III. Opening Hymn – CH #620 "The Lord Will Make a Way Somehow"

Like a ship that tossed and driven
Battered by an angry sea
When the storms of life are raging
And their fury falls on me
I wonder what I have done
That makes this race so hard to run
Then I say to my soul "Take Courage!
The Lord will make a way somehow!"

(Chorus)

The Lord will make a way somehow, When beneath the cross I bow He will take away each sorrow Let him have your burdens now When the load bears down so heavy The weight is shown upon my brow There's a sweet relief in knowing, oh, The Lord will make a way somehow.

Try to do my best in service,
Try to live the best I can
When I choose to do the right thing,
Evil's present on every hand
I look up and wonder why
That good fortune pass me by,
Then I say to my soul, "Be patient!
the Lord will make a way somehow —

(Chorus)

IV. Call to Worship – (Mary)

Though the storm clouds of doubt and fear threaten to overcome us God leads us into ways of peace.

When the darkness of war and the deep pit of anger reach toward us

God lifts and carries us through the darkness with hope and light. Lord of hope and life, be with us today.

God of mercy and peace, lead our lives. AMEN.

V. "At the Red Sea" by Sharon Kirby, a Poem Inspired by the story of Israel and the miracle at the Red Sea (Joe Rogers)

Lord, I'm standing between Pharaoh and the sea, Wondering, worrying Do You even <u>see</u> me?

I know You've led me through troubles in the past, But why, oh why can't those victories last? So here I am hoping to rejoice, For all I want is to hear Your voice.

Just to know which way to go, Just for Your presence within me to grow.

I want my heart to follow Your will, But Lord, I cannot make myself still.

You know all I want is just to obey,
To do only and everything that You say.

So I wait for You to appear at this sea, To make Yourself known to come here and calm me.

Speak to me, Lord show me the way, Lead me, guide me hear me as I pray.

Lord, I'm standing between Pharaoh and the sea, Wondering, worrying Do You even <u>see</u> me? Wait just a moment
What do I hear?
A rumbling, a tumbling
I feel God coming near.

There's an unmistakable quaking in my heart, I think the Red Sea is about to part!

So I stand on the shore and wait for dry land, I wait for the arrival of God's powerful hand.

I wait and I wait and I wait some more, And yet I'm still standing on this daunting seashore.

Oh Lord, I say as I fall to my knees, Why aren't You answering any of my pleas?

Then, miracle of miracles my face in the sand,
I finally feel
the stirring of God's hand.

Oh yes, there is something that God wants to move, it's my desire to control that He seeks to reprove. I am the sea that He wants to part, The immovable obstacle is within my heart.

Oh God, I am yielded once again to Your will, For You are the only One who makes my heart still.

So shake me and shape me for I want to obey,
And rest in the promise that You know the way.

Lord, I'm standing between Pharaoh and the sea, Marveling, grateful that of course You see me!

VII. Exodus 14:19-31 NRSV

The angel of God who was going before the Israelite army moved and went behind them; and the pillar of cloud moved from in front of them and took its place behind them. It came between the army of Egypt and the army of Israel. And so the cloud was there with the darkness, and it lit up the night; one did not come near the other all night.

Then Moses stretched out his hand over the sea. The Lord drove the sea back by a strong east wind all night, and turned the sea into dry land; and the waters were divided. The Israelites went into the sea on dry ground, the waters forming a wall for them on their right and on their left. The Egyptians pursued, and went into the

sea after them, all of Pharaoh's horses, chariots, and chariot drivers. At the morning watch the Lord in the pillar of fire and cloud looked down upon the Egyptian army, and threw the Egyptian army into panic. He clogged* their chariot wheels so that they turned with difficulty. The Egyptians said, 'Let us flee from the Israelites, for the Lord is fighting for them against Egypt.' Then the Lord said to Moses, 'Stretch out your hand over the sea, so that the water may come back upon the Egyptians, upon their chariots and chariot drivers.' So Moses stretched out his hand over the sea, and at dawn the sea returned to its normal depth. As the Egyptians fled before it, the Lord tossed the Egyptians into the sea. The waters returned and covered the chariots and the chariot drivers, the entire army of Pharaoh that had followed them into the sea; not one of them remained. But the Israelites walked on dry ground through the sea, the waters forming a wall for them on their right and on their left.

Thus the Lord saved Israel that day from the Egyptians; and Israel saw the Egyptians dead on the seashore. Israel saw the great work that the Lord did against the Egyptians. So the people feared the Lord and believed in the Lord and in his servant Moses.

VIII. Scripture Reflection and Guided Meditation - "A Way Out" (Pastor Jesse and Chaplain Mary)

IX. Song of Reflection CH #633 – "Lead On, O Cloud of Presence"

Lead on O cloud of presence
The exodus is come
In wilderness and desert
Our tribe shall make its home
Our bondage left behind us,
New hopes within us grow;
We week the land of promise
Where milk and honey flow.

Lead on, O God of freedom, And guide us on our way, And help us trust the promise Through struggle and delay We pray our sons and daughters May journey to that land Where justice dwells with mercy And love is law's demand.

X. Moment for Mission – (Virtual Choir – "Sing Gently" Eric Whitacker)

XI. Communion Song CH#628 Precious Lord, Take My Hand

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

When the darkness appears 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.

XII. Institution of Communion (Elders Bill Peterson, Max Erwin)

XIII. Blessing/Benediction (Jesse)

XIV. Postlude - Josh

XV. Fellowship Time in breakout rooms.