



TO BE HIS LIGHT THAT TRANSFORMS LIVES

Fourth Sunday after Pentecost
June 20, 2021

Thoughts of Preparation

In one way or another, almost all religions say that you must die *before* you die, and then you will know what dying means—and what it does not mean! Your usual viewing platform is utterly inadequate to see what is real. It is largely useless to talk about the very ground of your being, your True Self, or your deepest soul, until you have made real contact with these at least once. That demands dying to the old viewing platform of the mental ego and the False Self. There is just no way around that. -- Father Rohr, Richard, [Immortal Diamond](#)

Welcome

Prelude

“Sicilienne”

(Malcolm Archer)

Tower Bell

Call to Worship

**Mighty God, who speaks a word of peace to calm our troubled sea;
Caring God, who nudges us away from fear and toward faith;
Ever-present God, who fills us with awe, but also raises many
questions, sometimes without easy answers; open our eyes to see
You in our boat—today. Strengthen our hearts for the challenges
that lie ahead. Open our ears this hour to hear the word You speak.
This we pray, In Jesus’ name. Amen.**

Prayer of Invocation and Confession

ONE: Here, in the society we have created for ourselves, we have honored the great, the wealthy, the powerful, the visible, the first, the brave, the best.

ALL: This is good--but it is not enough. The great often do great things, but sometimes not so great.

ONE: In our obsession with "bigness" and power, we so very often forget, or ignore, the quiet power of humility.

ALL: And so often, we must then face the fruits of our misplaced values: our leaders falter and we feel betrayed, our wealth slips away or is spent on what does not matter; and we wonder how we will survive.

ONE: And across the world people find it harder to buy food, to stay safe, and to find shelter. We change the climate, we find more enemies, we mistrust one another, and especially those are "different."

ALL: So, Gracious Love, now we pray for a new heart, for a new way of being, for the courage and vision to build our world on different values-- YOUR values: humility, service, compassion, generosity, kindness, integrity.

ONE: Perhaps it's a dream, O God, but we believe it is Your dream, and it's the only TRUE and lasting hope we have.

ALL: So, may Your will be done here among us, within us, through us. Teach us to be humble; teach what true "power" really looks like! Amen. [SILENCE IS KEPT]

Assurance of Pardon

ONE: Eternal God as we ask that You accept our prayers through Jesus Christ our Lord, we pray that from the grace we have received, what we say and what we do will enable those around us to glimpse the life of the Living Christ;

ALL: He who calmed the storm with words which still echo down the centuries, and in our own lives, 'Peace be still'Amen.

***Gloria Patri**

(Creatorex)

**Glory be to the Father, and to the Son
and to the Holy Ghost
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen. Amen.**

Scripture Lesson The Hebrew Bible: Job 38:1-11 (The Message)

And now, finally, God answered Job from the eye of a violent storm. He said:
“Why do you confuse the issue?

Why do you talk without knowing what you’re talking about? Pull yourself
together, Job! Up on your feet! Stand tall! I have some questions for you,
and I want some straight answers.

Where were you when I created the earth?
Tell me, since you know so much!
Who decided on its size? Certainly you’ll know that!
Who came up with the blueprints and measurements?
How was its foundation poured, and who set the cornerstone,

While the morning stars sang in chorus and all the angels shouted praise?
And who took charge of the ocean when it gushed forth like a baby from the
womb?

That was me! I wrapped it in soft clouds, and tucked it in safely at night.
Then I made a playpen for it, a strong playpen so it couldn’t run loose,
And said, ‘Stay here, this is your place.
Your wild tantrums are confined to this place.’

Anthem

“You Raise Me Up” (Arr. By Tom Fettke)

Be still, my soul! the Lord is on your side;
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain, Leave to your
God to order and provide; In ev-'ry change He faithful will remain.

Be still, my soul! The waves and winds still
know His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

When I am down and, oh my soul, so weary; When troubles
come and my heart burdened be; Then I am
still and wait here in the silence Until You
come and sit awhile with me.

You raise me
up so I can stand on mountains. You raise me
up to walk on stormy seas. I am
strong when I am on Your shoulders. You raise me
up to more than I can be.

There is no life, no life without its
hunger. Each restless heart beats so imperfectly
But when You come, and I am filled with
wonder, Sometimes I think I glimpse eternity.

Scripture Lesson

From the Hebrew Psalter: Psalms 9:9-20

- ⁹ The LORD is a stronghold for the oppressed,
a stronghold in times of trouble.
- ¹⁰ And those who know your name put their trust in you,
for you, O LORD, have not forsaken those who seek you.
- ¹¹ Sing praises to the LORD, who dwells in Zion.
Declare his deeds among the peoples.
- ¹² For he who avenges blood is mindful of them;
he does not forget the cry of the afflicted.

¹³ Be gracious to me, O LORD.

See what I suffer from those who hate me;
you are the one who lifts me up from the gates of death,

¹⁴ so that I may recount all your praises,
and, in the gates of daughter Zion,
rejoice in your deliverance.

¹⁵ The nations have sunk in the pit that they made;
in the net that they hid their own foot has been caught.

¹⁶ The LORD has made himself known, he has executed judgment;
the wicked are snared in the work of their own hands.

¹⁷ The wicked shall depart to Sheol,
all the nations that forget God.

¹⁸ For the needy shall not always be forgotten,
nor the hope of the poor perish forever.

¹⁹ Rise up, O LORD! Do not let mortals prevail;
let the nations be judged before you.

²⁰ Put them in fear, O LORD;
let the nations know that they are only human.

Silent Prayer

Pastoral Prayer

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 and ever. Amen.

already being swamped. ³⁸ But he was in the stern, asleep on the cushion; and they woke him up and said to him, "Teacher, do you not care that we are perishing?" ³⁹ He woke up and rebuked the wind, and said to the sea, "Peace! Be still!" Then the wind ceased, and there was a dead calm. ⁴⁰ He said to them, "Why are you afraid? Have you still no faith?" ⁴¹ And they were filled with great awe and said to one another, "Who then is this, that even the wind and the sea obey him?"

Sermon "Faith vs. . Fear" (The "Little Deaths" are Often the Hardest!)
Rev. Barry Bordenkircher

Hymn #345 *"Jesus Calls Us O'er the Tumult"* (Galilee)
(see last page)

Benediction

Postlude *"Hornpipe in D"* (John Dixon)

WORSHIP NOTES:

- Today's *Call to Worship* is adapted from a prayer posted on the Long Green Valley Church of the Brethren website (rockhay.tripod.com/f)
- *The Prayer of Invocation and Confession* is adapted from the work of Rev. John van de Laar, on his worship site [Sacredise](http://sacredise.com/building-a-new-world) (sacredise.com/building-a-new-world).

Today's Worship Leaders:

Preaching Today: Rev. Barry Bordenkircher

Liturgist: Vickie Grey Kennedy

Organist: Michael Sullivan

Choral Director: Dobin Park

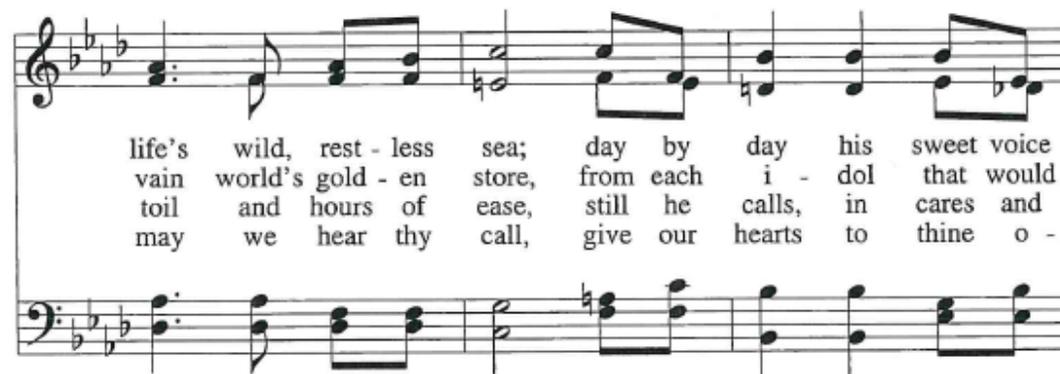
Thanks to all the musicians and to Michael Sullivan and Dobin Park for assisting with filming and to Dobin Park for film editing.

Music reprinted under OneLicense.net A-722754

345 Jesus Calls Us o'er the Tumult



1 Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult of our
 2 Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship of the
 3 In our joys and in our sor - rows, days of
 4 Je - sus calls us— by thy mer - cies, Sav - ior,



life's wild, rest - less sea; day by day his sweet voice
 vain world's gold - en store, from each i - dol that would
 toil and hours of ease, still he calls, in cares and
 may we hear thy call, give our hearts to thine o -



sound - eth, say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low me."
 keep us, say - ing, "Chris - tian, love me more."
 pleas - ures, "Chris - tian, love me more than these."
 be - dience, serve and love thee best of all.