

Eleventh Sunday after Pentecost

August 8, 2021 10:30 a.m.



Watch our Chapel Service on Channel 105

Order of Worship

Be Thou My Vision

Marilyn F.

Call to Worship

Psalm 100

**Make a joyful noise to the Lord, all the earth!
Serve the Lord with gladness!
Come into his presence with singing!
Know that the Lord, he is God!
It is he who made us, and we are his;
we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
Enter his gates with thanksgiving,
and his courts with praise!
Give thanks to him; bless his name!
For the Lord is good;
his steadfast love endures forever,
and his faithfulness to all generations.**

Words of Welcome and Introduction

God Will Take Care of You

TFBF 200

Be not dismayed whate'er betide,
God will take care of you;
Beneath his wings of love abide,
God will take care of you.

Refrain:

**God will take care of you
 Through ev'ry day, o'er all the way;
 God will take care of you,
 God will take care of you.**

Through days of toil when heart doth fail,
 God will take care of you.
 When dangers fierce your path assail,
 God will take care of you. **Refrain:**

All you may need he will provide
 God will take care of you.
 Nothing you ask will be denied,
 God will take care of you. **Refrain:**

No matter what may be the test,
 God will take care of you.
 Lean, weary one, upon His breast;
 God will take care of you. **Refrain:**

Text: Civilla D. Martin; **Music:** W. Stillman Martin

Prayer of the Day

The Moravian Church

O Lord, let our souls rise to meet you as the day rises to meet the sun. May the love of the Lord our God be upon us. Christ, inspire the work of our hands; may the mercy of the Lord our God be upon us. Christ, strengthen the work of our minds; may the grace of the Lord our God be upon us. Christ, empower the work of our hearts. **Amen.**

I Kings 19:4-8

But he [Elijah] himself went a day's journey into the wilderness, and came and sat down under a solitary broom tree. He asked that he might die: *It is enough; now, O Lord, take away my life, for I am no better than my ancestors.* Then he lay down under the broom tree and fell asleep. Suddenly an angel touched him and said to him, *Get up and eat.* He looked, and there at his head was a cake baked on hot stones, and a jar of water.

He ate and drank, and lay down again. The angel of the Lord came a second time, touched him, and said, *Get up and eat, otherwise the journey will be too much for you.* He got up, and ate and drank; then he went in the strength of that food forty days and forty nights to Horeb the mount of God.

The Love of God

John B.

Gospel of John 6:35;41-51

Jesus said to them, *I am the bread of life. Whoever comes to me will never be hungry, and whoever believes in me will never be thirsty.* Then the Jews began to complain about him because he said, *"I am the bread that came down from heaven."* They were saying, *Is not this Jesus, the son of Joseph, whose father and mother we know? How can he now say, "I have come down from heaven?"* Jesus answered them, *Do not complain among yourselves. No one can come to me unless drawn by the Father who sent me; and I will raise that person up on the last day. It is written in the prophets, "And*

they shall all be taught by God.” Everyone who has heard and learned from the Father comes to me. Not that anyone has seen the Father except the one who is from God; he has seen the Father. Very truly, I tell you, whoever believes has eternal life. I am the bread of life. Your ancestors ate the manna in the wilderness, and they died. This is the bread that comes down from heaven, so that one may eat of it and not die. I am the living bread that came down from heaven. Whoever eats of this bread will live forever; and the bread that I will give for the life of the world is my flesh.

Be Thou My Vision

Hymnal for Worship
and Celebration 382

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art—
Thou my best thought, by day and by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son,
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man’s empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

(Turn page)

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High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Text: Ancient Irish hymn, translated by Mary E. Byrne, versified by Eleanor H. Hull; **Music:** Irish Folk melody, arr. David Allen. Arr. © 1986 WORD MUSIC. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

Bread of Life

Christiana Adams

The Lord's Prayer

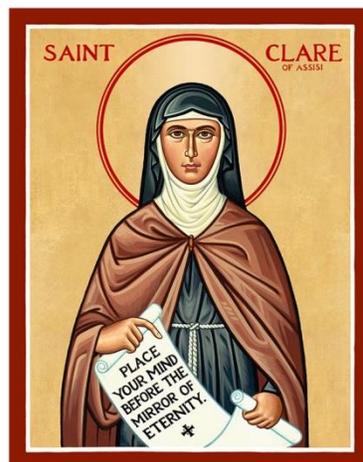
The Lord be with you. **And also with you.**

Let us pray.

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.

Prayers of the Church

Saint Clare, alt.



I Need Thee Every Hour

UMH 397

I need thee every hour,
 Most gracious Lord;
 No tender voice like thine
 Can peace afford.

Refrain:

**I need thee, O I need thee,
 Every hour I need thee;
 O bless me now, my Savior,
 I come to Thee.**

I need thee every hour,
 Stay thou nearby;
 Temptations lose their power
 When thou art nigh. **Refrain:**

I need thee every hour
 In joy or pain;
 Come quickly and abide,
 Or life is vain. **Refrain:**

I need thee every hour,
 Most Holy One,
 O make me thine indeed,
 Thou blessed Son. **Refrain:**

Text: Annie S. Hawks; **Music:** Robert Lowry

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The Peace

The peace of the Lord be always with you.

And also with you.

Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.

An Irish Blessing

Anon.

May God
make safe to you each step,
May God
make open to you each pass,
May God
make clear to you each road,

and

May God
take you in the clasp of
His own two Hands.

This Is My Father's World

Marilyn F.





**We extend our gratitude to
Marilyn Finneseth and John Backstrom
for the gift of music this morning.**

**Next Sunday, we welcome Pastor Michael Mandsager to NRC!
Please join us!**



CELEBRATING 50 years

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Prayers of Saint Clare

Excerpt

Love enfolds.

It is no longer I that live, but Christ that lives in me.

I am secure in the Lord.

I can look out, now, through the Lord's eyes.

I can see the world as he created it, in his mercy.

I can see my sisters and brothers with his love,
and I can worship the Father through the eyes of the
Son in the Love of the Holy Spirit.

We become what we love and who we love shapes
what we become. If we love things, we become a
thing. If we love nothing, we become nothing.

Imitation is not a literal mimicking of Christ, rather
it means becoming the image of the beloved, an image
disclosed through transformation. This means we
are to become vessels of God's compassionate love
for others.