



**SPIRITUAL, NOT RELIGIOUS**  
THE ESSENCE OF THE LORD'S PRAYER

**A Service of Song, Word, & Table**  
July 13, 2025

\* Please rise in body or spirit.

**WELCOME**

**PRELUDE** Lisa Kerr, piano

**OPENING MEDITATION**

**A WAY OF PRAYER**

**SOURCE: A Latin-American Lord's Prayer**

God, who is in us here on earth, holy is your name in the hungry who share their bread and their song. Your Kingdom come, which is a land flowing with milk and honey. Let us do your will, raising our voice when all are silent. You are giving us our daily bread in the song of the bird and the miracle of the corn. Forgive us for keeping silent in the face of injustice. Don't let us fall into the temptation of taking up the same arms as the enemy. But deliver us from evil. Give us the perseverance to look for love, even if we fail; so we shall have known your Kingdom which is being built forever and ever. Amen.

**HYMN** How Firm a Foundation UMH 529

**A READING FROM THE GOSPEL**

**Luke 10:25-37**

This is the Word of God for the People of God.  
**Thanks be to God!**

**HOMILY**

“Whatever More”

**CALL TO CONFESSION AND RECEPTION OF PARDON**

Are you in love with God? Do you show it in your words, your thoughts, your actions? Are you in love with your neighbor? Do they know this by your presence, your grace, your friendship? Or are you so obsessed with yourself, that you have no time, no room, nor pity for others, or for God? Let us confess the limits we place on our love, so we might be filled with God's limitless mercy.

**Unison Prayer of Confession**

**They may not be beaten down or lying by the road,  
but there are people we pass by, Watching God.**

**Some are family and friends**

**we take so much for granted**

**we cannot see how we have stripped  
them of our love and compassion.**

**Others are neighbors:**

**who have been left half-dead by crushing work;**

**who have fallen into the hands of despair;**

**who have been abandoned by all those**

**who walked on by them.**

**Many are strangers, people we don't know,**

**but quickly judge:**

**they are weak,**

**or poor,**

**or the enemy**

**or because they remind us of whom**

**we once were, or could become.**

**Rescue us from the power of our sins,**

**Righteous One of all generations.**

**Pour out your justice on us,**

**rather than your judgment,**

**that we would be moved with pity,**

**and spurred to action;**

**that we would hear of the hope that is ours,**

**and share it with our sisters and brothers;**

**that we would shower mercy on all we meet,**

**even as we have received forgiveness for our sins**

**through Jesus Christ, our Lord and Savior.**

*Silence is kept*

### **Assurance of Pardon**

Children of the Most High: you are forgiven and brought into the kingdom. Be filled with spiritual wisdom, lead lives worthy of your inheritance, bear fruit in all you say and do and think.

**God has rescued us and redeemed us from our sins, setting aside judgment to shower us with mercy. We will go and do likewise. Thanks be to God. Amen.**

### **PASSING OF THE PEACE**

#### **REGATHERING HYMN**

I've Got Peace Like a River      TFWS 2145

### **INVITATION TO OFFERING & CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS**

#### **OFFERTORY PRAYER**

May these gifts which we offer be used to bring justice to the weak, a family to the orphan, fairness to the outcast, and hope to the needy. This we pray in Jesus' name, Amen.

#### **OFFERTORY**

Sure on this Shining Night

Samuel Barber

Brock Willard, tenor

#### **\* DOXOLOGY**

*UMH 94*

*Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow*

### **THE GREAT THANKSGIVING**

May the God of justice be with you.

**And also with you.**

People of God, open your hearts to the One who restores you.

**We bring our hearts to God, who has rescued us.**

Faithful sisters and brothers, sing songs of praise to God.

**Our voices unite in a chorus of thanksgiving.**

We would not cease singing  
our songs of thanksgiving to you,  
Innovative Creator.  
You imagine a sky  
as wide as eternity,  
    and fluff it with billowy clouds.  
You shape mountains  
    and top them with snow.  
You notice our uncertainty of the dark,  
    and shower us with fireflies

to twinkle our fears away.  
All this, you thought and did, for us.  
You would teach us your ways  
of kindness, peace and compassion,  
but we filled our minds  
with the empty words of a wayward world.  
You sent the prophets  
to retell your story of hope,  
but we urged them to go  
and preach to someone else.  
But when the world turned its back on us,  
when others pass by our pain,  
you sent Jesus to come and find us  
and to carry us into your heart.

Therefore, we lift our songs of joy to you,  
joining our voices with those in heaven and on earth,  
who forever praise your name:

**Holy, holy, holy are you, Rescuer of the weak and needy.  
All the hope in creation gives glory to you.  
Hosanna in the highest!**

**Blessed is the One who shows us mercy.  
Hosanna in the highest!**

Holy are you, God of Wonder,  
and blessed is Jesus Christ your Son.  
Your heart, your soul,  
your mind, your strength,  
he was willing to love you enough  
to become one of us;  
loving us as much as he loved himself,  
he endured the battering of the world,  
and stripped of his glory and grace,  
he was left by the side of the world  
by the gang of sin, evil, and death.  
Moved by his love and sacrifice,  
you came and found him,  
alone and forsaken in the tomb.  
Anointing him with the waters of baptism

and the oil of hope's gladness,  
you brought him into the new life  
of your resurrection love.

As we remember his life of great love,  
we praise you,  
that as we break the bread of life,  
and drink from the cup of grace,  
we know the risen Christ is among us:

**Christ was broken, that we might be made whole;  
Christ was raised, that the gospel might bear fruit;  
Christ will come, that we might inherit eternal life.**

We come to this Table  
looking for answers to our questions  
and for healing for our brokenness.  
So, pour out your Spirit upon your children,  
and upon the gifts of the bread and the cup,  
that nourished and fed by you,  
we might we strengthened  
to serve our sisters and brothers around us.  
As we get up from our seats at your Table,  
may we stand up for the rights of the lowly.  
As you pour out your grace upon us,  
may we wrap it around the orphans and weak;  
as you whisper your dreams for us,  
may we speak out on behalf of the poor;  
as you offer us the bread and the cup from your hands,  
may we reach down and lift up those  
who have fallen through the cracks of our society.

Then, when all time has come to an end,  
and there is only life forever with you,  
we will join hands with all your children,  
singing our joy and thanks to you,  
God in Community, Holy in One. Amen.

**MUSIC AT COMMUNION**      Lisa Kerr, piano

**INVITATION TO CHRISTIAN DISCIPLESHIP**

\* **SENDING HYMN**      His Eye is On the Sparrow      TFWS 2146

\* **BENEDICTION**

Now go, to be God's blessing to others.

**We will not stop measuring out our love by the spoonful,  
but shower everyone with it.**

Now go, to tell share the story of Jesus' love and hope for all.

**We will go to speak of the One who, with grace and wonder,  
shows everyone who they are and who they might be.**

Now go, to pour out the Spirit's compassion in every corner of your life.

**We will go to care for everyone, even those we do not know.**

**POSTLUDE**

Lisa Kerr, piano