

Sunday Live-Streaming Service

May 3, 2020

Holy Communion

The Rev. Dawn E. Volpe, Pastor Mr. Colin Welford, Organist
Ms. Diane Kirkland, Audio Mr. Bob Volpe, Video

Call to Worship: Psalm 23

Prelude “Morning Prayer” Engelbert Humperdinck, Composer

Welcome & Announcements

Hymn: Here, O My Lord, I See You Face to Face (#421)

Here, O my Lord, I see you face to face! Here would I touch and handle things unseen
Here grasp with firmer hand eternal grace, and all my weariness upon you lean.

Here would I feed upon the bread of God, here drink with you the royal wine of heav’n
Here would I lay aside each earthly load, and taste afresh the calm of sin forgiv’n

This is the hour of banquet and of song; here is the heavenly table spread anew
Here let me feast and, feasting still prolong the brief, bright hour of fellowship with you

I have no help but yours, nor do I need another arm but yours to lean upon,
It is enough, O Lord, enough indeed; my strength is in your might, your might alone.

A Reflection on life During a Pandemic
Prayers of the Church/Lord’s Prayer

Scripture Reading: 2 Corinthians 4: 7 - 10

Sermon “Under Siege” (2 Kings 6: 24 – 7:9)

The Lord’s Supper

Breaking of the Bread

Hymn: Come, You Disconsolate

Come, you disconsolate, where'er you languish; come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel.
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish; earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot heal.

Joy of the desolate, light of the straying, hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!
Here speaks the Comforter, in mercy saying, "Earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot cure."

Here see the bread of life; see waters flowing forth from the throne of God, pure from above.
Come to the feast prepared; come, ever knowing earth has no sorrows but heaven can remove.

The Cup of Salvation

Hymn: Jesus, I Come

Out of my bondage, sorrow and night, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into Thy freedom, gladness and light, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of my sickness into Thy health, Out of my want and into Thy wealth,
Out of my sin and into Thyself, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of unrest and arrogant pride, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into Thy blessed will to abide, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair into raptures above,
Upward for aye on wings like a dove, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Jesus I come, Jesus I come;
Into the joy and light of Thy home, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of the depths of ruin untold, Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Ever Thy glorious face to behold, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Pastor: Whenever we eat this bread and drink this cup, we proclaim the Lord's death,
Congregation: *Until he comes.*

Interlude

Benediction

Postlude "Dieu Parmi Nous" (God With Us) - Olivier Messiaen, Composer

A Reflection on Life During a Pandemic

In normal times when we've had a bad day at work, annoying lines at a grocery checkout, maddening drivers who take unnecessary risks -- these all cause us to crave being home. These days we're at home and can't wait to get out. The walls in our homes seem to edge their way inward and there are only so many times you can play Scrabble.

If we stop to think about it, not everything is held hostage. Let me name some of them:

Nothing can contain our LOVE at a time like this. We miss hugging our family and friends. We are blessed to have the gifts of technology. Email is ubiquitous. Scarcely anyone is without a cellphone. And who would have thought face-to-face online meetings would be possible? Yes, Love can be expressed in multiple ways.

We have the ability to have COMPASSION wherever we need to express it. Think of the First Responders and medical personnel among others. We can tuck into our hearts those who grieve the loss of loved ones, particularly those who must bear their loss at a cruel distance.

PRAYER is totally and irrevocably impervious to any and all obstructions. We are encouraged to prayer without ceasing. We must never say the "only thing we can do is pray." Prayer is the first thing to do. In any situation where we feel imprisoned, prayer is unfettered.

And above all, our Lord's power and might is present as well. Hidden as it might seem, ultimately, we will be set loose from the tyranny of this insidious disease. – Pastor Dan Olson