

Pentecost Sunday/Holy Communion
Ephraim Moravian Church - Ephraim, WI
May 31, 2020

The Rev. *Dawn E. Volpe*, Pastor Mr. *Colin Welford*, Organist
Mrs. Letitia Shields, Lay Reader Ms. *Diane Kirkland*, Audio Mr. *Bob Volpe*, Video

Welcome & Announcements

Prelude	Lento, from Trio Sonata VI	by J.S.Bach
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Watchword for the Week: Now there are varieties of gifts, but the same Spirit; and there are varieties of services, but the same Lord. 1 Corinthians 12: 4, 5

Reflection

Hymn #742

Come Now, O Lord

Come now, O Lord, and teach us how to pray, teach us to ask ourselves from day to day
If we are yours and yours alone will be through earthly days and through eternity.

Come now, O Lord, and search each inmost thought. Ask if we love and serve you as we ought. Do we attempt to do your holy will? Does constant love for you our poor hearts fill?

Come now, O Lord, and as in days of old to us your Spirit gracefully unfold,
Pour forth your love and all abounding grace till we in spirit see you face to face

Prayers of the Church/Lord's Prayer

Scripture Reading: 2 Corinthians 4: 7 – 10, John 20: 19 - 23

Sermon

The Lord's Supper

Breaking of the Bread

Hymn: #490 Spirit of God, Who Dwells

Spirit of God who dwells within my heart, wean it from sin through all its pulses move
Stoop to my weakness, mighty as you are, and make me love you as I ought to love

Did you not bid us love you, God and King, love you with all our heart and strength and mind?
I see the cross- there teach my heart to cling. O let me seek you and O let me find!

Teach me to feel that you are always nigh, teach me the struggles of the soul to bear
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh; teach me the patience of unanswered prayer

Teach me to love you as your angels love, one holy passion filling all my frame
The baptism of the heav'n descended dove; my heart an altar, and your love the flame.

The Cup of Salvation

Hymn #500 There is a Balm in Gilead

Refrain: There is a balm in Gilead to make the wounded whole,
 There is a balm in Gilead to heal the sin-sick soul

Sometimes I feel discouraged and think my work's in vain
But then the Holy Spirit revives my soul again. (Refrain)

If you cannot preach like Peter, if you cannot pray like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus, and say, 'He died for all' (Refrain)

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

Postlude Allegretto, from Organ Sonata IV by Felix Mendelssohn

Benediction

Reflection from Pastor Dan G. Olson

The Answer is Blowin' in the Wind

Did you know that the microbes on just one of your hands outnumber all of the people on the earth? Or that millions of microbes could fit into the eye of a needle? These one-celled, living organisms are too small for us to see without a microscope, yet they live in the air, soil, water, and even in our bodies. We constantly interact with them, even though their world is completely beyond our senses. Likewise, wind is impossible to see, but we can certainly see what it does and feel it as well.

Today we celebrate Pentecost, the 50th day after Easter. It's known also as the birthday of the Church. It's difficult for us to grasp the enormity of this event. Like a violent storm the Spirit breathed life into the Church and that gift is nothing less than the powerful presence of our Lord.

The Spirit, by its power, propels us constantly into motion and beckons us to do the works of Jesus. We proclaim the Good News of forgiveness and new life. We are also enthused by the gift of Faith, the assurance of things hoped for, the conviction of things not seen.