

Ephraim Moravian Church
Pentecost Sunday
May 23, 2021 at 10:00 a.m.

Order of Service

Welcome & Announcements

“Ave Maria” – by J.S. Bach & Charles Gounod

Watchword for the Week: *“O Lord, how manifold are your works! In wisdom you have made them all.”* Psalm 104:24

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
‘Til we in spirit see you face to face.

Prayers of the Church/Lord’s Prayer

Congregational Sung Response (#445 Red Hymnal, v. 2):

*Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since he bids me seek his face
Believe his word and trust his grace
I’ll cast on him my every care
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!*

The Holy Scriptures: Romans 8: 22-27
Acts 2: 1-21

Reflection

“The Heavens are Telling the Glory of God” - by Josef Haydn

Sermon

Benediction

“How Firm a Foundation” - Traditional hymn, arranged by Diane Bish

* * * * *

Reflection, by Kathleen Harris: “A Moment of Grace”

Romans 8:22-27 & Acts 2:1-21

The birdsong in the tree above me, on Ephraim’s Upper Road, was a jumble of high-pitched notes. “American Redstart,” I thought and looked up. To my delight, I was right. Identifying birdsong has always been a challenge, and the redstart has no helpful mnemonic phrase like the robin’s “Cheerio!”



Dashes of orange marked the sides and wings of the coal-black redstart. The bird bounced along a branch, sallying forth every now and then with exuberant aerial acrobatics, grabbing startled insects. What a joy to see this feathered friend, who’d flown all the way from Central America to our little village. Serendipity, too, for I had paused when I heard its call, to look up. Warm memories of long-ago May days, watching for redstarts and other warblers with dear ones who had since passed, quickly pushed out this day’s melancholy and let in bliss.

“The Spirit helps us in our weakness,” Paul wrote to the Romans. “We do not know what we ought to pray for, but the Spirit intercedes for us.” (*Romans 8: 26*) “For everything created by God is good, and nothing is to be rejected if it is received with gratitude.” (*1 Timothy 4:4*)

An ordinary black-topped road, strung along a low bluff. Below it, deep thwacking sounds as men moved dolostone boulders along the shoreline. Beside it, imagined echoes of children’s laughter from a bright white pioneer schoolhouse. Above it, a joyful little bird with marks like flames, and feathers dark as burnt offerings after the fire departs. A moment of grace.

Pastor.....Dawn Volpe
Music Director.....Colin Welford
Guest Pianist.....Harald Halvorsen
Lay Reader.....Tiggy Shields



Ephraim Moravian Church
9970 Moravia Street, PO Box 73, Ephraim, WI 54211
E-mail: worship@ephraimmoravian.org Website: www.ephraimmoravian.org