

10:30 am Worship
July 3rd, 2022

WELCOME

Rev. Mike Mather

PRELUDE

“Silent Noon” by Ralph Vaughan Williams
Kyrie Laybourn, soprano; Zerek Dodson, piano

THE CALL

Rev. Mike Mather & Stephanie Moffitt

HYMN

2236 “Gather Us In”

INVITATION TO HEAR

Di Beeman

MEDITATION

#2193 “Lord, Listen to Your Children Praying”

THE SCRIPTURE READING 2 Kings 5:1-14

Olivia Malmberg

SERMON

Stephanie Moffitt

Why do we make things complicated?

SPECIAL MUSIC

“You’ll Never Walk Alone” by Rodgers and Hammerstein
Kyrie Laybourn, soprano; Zerek Dodson, piano

COMMUNION

“Sankaram (Dear Life)” chant

INVITATION TO RESPOND

HYMN

#2253 “Water, River, Spirit, Grace”

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

“Marietta’s Lied” by Erich Wolfgang Korngold
Kyrie Laybourn, soprano; Zerek Dodson, organ

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Silent Noon - Ralph Vaughan Williams

Your hands lie open in
the long fresh grass, -
The finger-points look
through like rosy blooms:
Your eyes smile peace.
The pasture gleams and glooms
'Neath billowing skies
that scatter and amass.

All round our nest, far
as the eye can pass,
Are golden kingcup
fields with silver edge
Where the cow-parsley
skirts the hawthorn hedge.
'Tis visible silence,
still as the hour glass.

Deep in the sunsearched
growths the dragon-fly
Hangs like a blue thread
loosened from the sky: -
So this winged hour is
dropt to us from above.

Oh! clasp we to our hearts,
for deathless dower,
This close-companioned inarticulate hour
When two fold silence was the song
the song of love.

Marietta's Lied English Translation:

Happiness that has stayed with me,
move up close beside me, my true love.
In the grove evening is waning,
yet you are my light and day.
One heart beats uneasily against the other,
[while] hope soars heavenward.

How true, a mournful song.
The song of the true love
bound to die.

I know this song.
I often heard it sung
in happier days of yore.
There is yet another stanza -
have I still got it in mind?

Though dismal sorrow is drawing nigh,
move up close beside me, my true love.
Turn your wan face to me
death will not part us.
When the hour of death comes one day,
believe that you will rise again.