

10:30 am Worship  
October 16, 2022

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## **WELCOME**

Lynnette Li & Katie Warren

## **PRELUDE**

“Happy Ring” by Tom Harrell  
Zerek Dodson, piano; Paul Musso, guitar; Missy Steinbock, trumpet

## **THE CALL**

## **HYMN**

#2236 “Gather Us In”

## **THE SCRIPTURE READING**

Matthew 5:1-10 (*The Message*)– Read by Rosalee Blake

## **SPECIAL MUSIC**

“Martyrs and Thieves” by Jennifer Knapp  
Paul Musso, guitar; Missy Steinbock, trumpet; Zerek Dodson, EWI;  
Charlotte Sass, vocals & piano

## **SERMON**

Lynnette Li

*Blessed Are the Small*

## **HYMN**

#533 “We Shall Overcome” vs. 1-4

## **LITANY OF GROWING**

## **BENEDICTION**

## **SENDING FORTH**

“Every Mile Mattered” by Nicole Nordeman  
Paul Musso, guitar; Missy Steinbock, trumpet; Zerek Dodson, EWI;  
Carlisle Momberger, vocals; Charlotte Sass, vocals & piano

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**"Martyrs & Thieves" by Jennifer Knapp**

There's a place in the darkness I use to cling to  
That presses harsh hope against time  
In the absence of martyrs there's a presence of  
thieves  
Who only want to rob you blind

They steal away any sense of peace  
Though I'm a king, I'm a king on my knees  
And I know they are wrong when they say I am  
strong  
As the darkness covers me

So I turn on the light and reveal all the glory  
I am not afraid to bear all my weakness  
Knowing in meekness, I have a kingdom to gain

Where there is peace and love in the light in the light,  
I am not afraid  
To let your light shine bright in my life, in my life

There are ghosts from my past who have owned  
more of my soul  
Than I thought I had given away  
They linger in closets and under my bed  
And in pictures less proudly displayed

A great fool in my life I have been

Have squandered 'til pallid and thin  
Hung my head in shame and refused to take blame  
For darkness I know, I've let win

Can you hear me? Can you hear me?

**"Every Mile Mattered" by Nicole Nordeman**

Spread the map on the table  
With the coffee stain  
Put your finger on the places  
Show me where you've been

Is that California where your teardrops dried  
You drew a circle around Georgia  
Can you tell me why

I see should have beens, could have beens  
Written all over your face  
Wrong turns, and bridges burned  
Things you want to change

It's history  
You can't rewrite it  
You're not meant to be  
Trapped inside it  
Every tear brought you here  
Every sorrow gathered  
It's history  
But every mile mattered

Get the box off the top shelf  
With the black and white  
Snapshots of your old self  
In a better light  
Ghosts and regrets back again  
I can see it in your eyes  
Send them home, let 'em go  
Don't you think it's time

It's history  
You can't rewrite it  
You're not meant to be  
Trapped inside it  
Every tear brought you here  
Every sorrow gathered  
It's history  
But every mile mattered

Every road and every bend  
Every bruise and bitter end  
All you squandered, all you spent  
It mattered, it mattered  
Mercy always finds a way  
To wrap your blisters up in grace  
Every highway you'd erase  
It mattered, it mattered

But it's history  
It don't define ya  
You're free to leave  
It all behind ya

Every tear brought you here  
Every sorrow gathered  
It's history  
But every mile mattered  
Every mile mattered  
Every mile mattered