

10:30 am Worship
November 13, 2022

WELCOME

Mike Mather and Lynnette Li

PRELUDE

“Somehow” by Charlotte Sass
Charlotte Sass, vocals & piano; Mindy Gosswiller, violin

THE CALL

HYMN

#577 “God of Grace and God of Glory” vs. 1-3

THE SCRIPTURE READING

Luke 21:5-19 – Read by James Encinas

SERMON

Living as if Everything We Built Was Torn Down
Rev. Mike Mather

SPECIAL MUSIC

“Legacy” by Nicole Nordeman
Charlotte Sass, vocals & piano; Mindy Gosswiller, violin

HYMN

#111 “How Can We Name a Love”

A THANKSGIVING LITANY by Howard Thurman

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

“The Swan” by Camille Saint-Saëns
Mindy Gosswiller, violin; Zerek Dodson, piano

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“Somehow” by Charlotte Sass

The sun rises on your face.
The moon follows in its place.
I wanted the stars for you.

The dust blows to make its case
But the breeze follows with its grace.
I wanted the stars for me too.

But the stars, they are far away.
Invisible by day.
It’s time to love what’s here and now,
Somehow.

The grass, greener than before,
Nothing less, nothing more.
I notice and begin...again.

The rain has something more in store
With my soul, declares its war.
Thankfully, it wins.

‘Cause the stars, they are far away.
Invisible by day.
It’s time to love what’s here and now,
Somehow.

“Legacy” by Nicole Nordeman

I don't mind if you've got something nice to
say about me
And I enjoy an accolade like the rest
And you could take my picture and hang it
in a gallery
Of all the who's-who's and so-and-so's
That used to be the best at such and such,
It wouldn't matter much.
I won't lie, it feels alright to see your name
in lights,
We all need an 'Atta boy' or 'Atta girl'
But in the end I'd like to hang my hat on
more besides
The temporary trappings of this world.

I want to leave a legacy,
How will they remember me?
Did I choose to love?
Did I point to you enough?
To make a mark on things
I want to leave an offering
A child of mercy and grace
Who blessed your name unapologetically
And leave that kind of legacy.

I don't have to look too far or too long awhile
To make a lengthy list of all that I enjoy
It's an accumulating trinket and a treasure pile
Where moth and rust, thieves and such
Will soon enough destroy.

I want to leave a legacy...(repeat chorus)

Not well-traveled, not well-read
Not well-to-do, or well-bred.
Just want to hear instead,
Well done, good and faithful one;

I want to leave a legacy...(repeat chorus)