

10:30 am Worship  
January 22, 2023

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**WELCOME**

Lynnette Li & Katie Warren

**PRELUDE**

"Mignon: Kennst du das Land" by Hugo Wolf  
Kyrie Laybourn, soprano; Zerek Dodson, piano

**THE CALL**

**HYMN**

#2236 "Gather Us In" vs. 1, 2, & 4

**THE SCRIPTURE READING**

I Corinthians 1:1-6 - Read by Lisa Carr

**SERMON**

*Do Justice: Open Doors, Open Hearts*  
Lynnette Li

**SPECIAL MUSIC**

"Homeward Bound" by Marta Keen  
Kyrie Laybourn, soprano; Zerek Dodson, piano

**PRAYER**

**HYMN**

"All are Welcome" (*turn this page over for the words*)

**BENEDICTION**

**POSTLUDE**

"Au Soir" by Louis Vierne  
Kyrie Laybourn, soprano; Zerek Dodson, organ

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**English Translation:**

**“Mignon’s Song – ‘Do you know the land?’”**

Do you know the land where lemon trees blossom;  
where golden oranges glow amid dark leaves?  
A gentle wind blows from the blue sky,  
the myrtle stands silent, the laurel tall:  
do you know it?  
There, O there  
I desire to go with you, my beloved!  
Do you know the house?  
Its roof rests on pillars,  
the hall gleams, the chamber shimmers,  
and marble statues stand and gaze at me:  
what have they done to you, poor child?  
Do you know it?  
There, O there  
I desire to go with you, my protector!  
Do you know the mountain and its clouded path?  
The mule seeks its way through the mist,  
in caves the ancient brood of dragons dwells;  
the rock falls steeply, and over it the torrent.  
Do you know it?  
There, O there lies our way.  
O father, let us go!

**“Homeward Bound”**

In the quiet misty morning when the Moon  
has gone to bed.  
When the sparrows stop their singing,  
and the sky is clear and red.  
When the summer ceased its gleaning  
when the corn is past its prime.  
When adventure’s lost its meaning,  
I’ll be homeward bound in time.  
Bind me not to the pastures.  
Chain me not to the plow.  
Set me free to find my calling,  
and I’ll return to you somehow.  
If you find it’s me you’re missing.  
If you’re hoping I’ll return,  
to your thoughts I’ll soon be listening.  
In the road I’ll stop and turn.  
Then the wind will set me racing,  
as my journey nears its end,  
and the path I’ll be retracing,  
when I’m homeward bound again.  
Bind me not to the pastures.  
Chain me not to the plow.  
Set me free to find my calling  
and I’ll return to you somehow.

*(“Homeward Bound” continued)*

In the quiet misty morning  
when the Moon has gone to bed,  
when the sparrows stop their singing,  
I’ll be homeward bound again.

**HYMN “All Are Welcome”**

Let us build a house where love can dwell,  
and all can safely live  
A place where Saints and children tell how  
hearts learn to forgive  
Built of hopes and dreams and visions,  
rock of faith and vault of grace  
Here the love of Christ shall end divisions  
All are welcome, all are welcome  
All are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where all are named,  
their songs and visions heard  
And loved and treasured, taught and claimed  
as words within the Word.  
Built of tears and cries and laughter,  
prayers of faith and songs of grace,  
Let this house proclaim from floor to rafter,  
All are welcome, all are welcome  
All are welcome in this place.

**English Translation: “In the Evening”**

Since the night rises in the heavens and  
in our hearts,  
since the hour is come where each of us  
makes a count of our labors, our sorrows  
and their bitterness,  
we pray to You again, since night is rising!

O Virgin, be merciful at the final Angelus  
that cradles the sleep of the tormented world!  
That we may no longer think of the worries  
of this day!  
For our human sins, O Virgin, be merciful!

In the life eternal, where night does not come,  
carried by the wind made only by the wings  
of divine cherubs, our Ave Maria sings to you  
of our love in eternal life.