

10:30 am Worship
April 30, 2023

WELCOME

Rev. Mike Mather & Lynnette Li

MUSIC FOR ENTERING "Gabriel's Oboe" by Ennio Morricone
Taysia Petersen, oboe; Zerek Dodson, organ

THE CALL

HYMN #451 "Be Thou My Vision"

THE SCRIPTURE READING

John 10:10 – Read by Jon Kottke, Daniella Riggio, Cindy Domenico, and Pete Lewis

SERMON *An Abundance of Doubt* – Rev. Mike Mather

SPECIAL MUSIC "Choose Something Like a Star" by Randall Thompson
The Chancel Choir; Zerek Dodson, piano

CELEBRATION

HYMN #147 "All Things Bright and Beautiful"

MUSIC INTO LIFE "The Lord Is My Shepherd" by John Rutter
The Chancel Choir; Taysia Petersen, oboe; Zerek Dodson, organ

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**“Choose Something Like a Star”
by Robert Frost**

O Star (the fairest one in sight),
We grant your loftiness the right
To some obscurity of cloud—
It will not do to say of night,
Since dark is what brings out your light.
Some mystery becomes the proud.
But to be wholly taciturn
In your reserve is not allowed.
Say something to us we can learn
By heart and when alone repeat.
Say something! And it says, ‘I burn.’
But say with what degree of heat.
Talk Fahrenheit, talk Centigrade.
Use language we can comprehend.
Tell us what elements you blend.
It gives us strangely little aid,
But does tell something in the end.
And steadfast as Keats’ Eremite,
Not even stooping from its sphere,
It asks a little of us here.
It asks of us a certain height,
So when at times the mob is swayed
To carry praise or blame too far,
We may choose something like a star
To stay our minds on and be staid.

**“The Lord Is My Shepherd”
Text from Psalm 23**

The Lord is my shepherd
Therefore can I lack nothing
He shall feed me in a green pasture
And lead me forth beside the waters
of comfort

He shall convert my soul
And bring me forth in the paths of
righteousness
For His Name's sake

Yea, though I walk through the
valley of the shadow of death
I will fear no evil
For thou art with me
Thy rod and thy staff comfort me

Thou shalt prepare a table before me
Against them that trouble me
Thou hast anointed my head with oil
And my cup shall be full
But thy loving-kindness and mercy
Shall follow me all the days of my life
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord
forever