

10:30 am Worship
May 21, 2023

WELCOME

Lynnette Li and Katie Warren

MUSIC FOR ENTERING “Nimrod” by Edward Elgar, arr. Robert Gower
Zerek Dodson, organ

THE CALL

HYMN #2226 “Bind Us Together”

THE SCRIPTURE READING

Acts 1:9-11a – Read by Ann Toll

SPECIAL MUSIC “Goodnight Moon” by Eric Whitacre
The Chancel Choir; Zerek Dodson, piano

SERMON *Where Do We Go From Here?* – Lynnette Li

SPECIAL MUSIC “Empty Chairs at Empty Tables”
Music by Claude-Michel Schönberg, Lyrics by Alain Boublil & Herbert Kretzmer
Paul Stuber, tenor; Zerek Dodson, piano

HYMN #2130 “The Summons” vs. 1, 2, 4 & 5

BENEDICTION

MUSIC INTO LIFE “The Promise of Living” by Aaron Copland
The Chancel Choir; Jiaze Ma & Zerek Dodson, piano

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“Goodnight Moon”
Words by Margaret Wise Brown

In the great green room
There was a telephone
And a red balloon
And a picture of –
The cow jumping over the moon

And there were three little bears sitting on chairs
And two little kittens
And a pair of mittens
And a little toyhouse
And a young mouse
And a comb and a brush and a bowl full of mush
And a quiet old lady who was whispering "hush"

Goodnight room
Goodnight moon
Goodnight cow jumping over the moon

Goodnight light
And the red balloon
Goodnight bears
Goodnight chairs
Goodnight kittens
And goodnight mittens
Goodnight clocks
And goodnight socks
Goodnight little house
And goodnight mouse
Goodnight comb
And goodnight brush
Goodnight nobody
Goodnight mush
And goodnight to the old lady whispering "hush"

Goodnight stars
Goodnight air
Goodnight noises everywhere

“Empty Chairs at Empty Tables”

Lyrics:
There's a grief that can't be spoken
There's a pain goes on and on
Empty chairs at empty tables
Now my friends are dead and gone

Here they talked of revolution
Here it was they lit the flame
Here they sang about tomorrow
And tomorrow never came

From the table in the corner
They could see a world reborn
And they rose with voices ringing
And I can hear them now!

“Empty Chairs at Empty Tables” continued)

The very words that they had sung
Became their last communion
On this lonely barricade
At dawn

Oh my friends, my friends forgive me
That I live and you are gone
There's a grief that can't be spoken
There's a pain goes on and on

Phantom faces at the window
Phantom shadows on the floor
Empty chairs at empty tables
Where my friends will meet no more

Oh my friends, my friends
Don't ask me what your sacrifice was for
Empty chairs at empty tables
Where my friends will sing no more

“The Promise of Living”

Lyrics:
The promise of living with hope and thanksgiving
Is born of our loving our friends and our labor.

The promise of growing with faith and with knowing
Is born of our sharing our love with our neighbor.

The promise of loving, the promise of growing
Is born of our singing in joy and thanksgiving.

For many a year we've know these fields
And know all the work that makes them yield.
We're ready to work, we're ready to lend a hand.
By working together we'll bring in the blessings
of harvest.

We plant each row with seeds of grain,
And Providence sends us the sun and the rain.
By lending a hand, by lending an arm
Bring out the blessings of harvest.

Give thanks there was sunshine, give thanks there
was rain,
Give thanks we have hands to deliver the grain.

O let us be joyful, O let us be grateful to the Lord
for his blessing.

The promise of living, the promise of growing
The promise of ending is labor and sharing
and loving.