

WORSHIP ORDER

November 17, 2024

PRELUDE
"Communion"

Richard Purvis

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

Bill Newsom

PASSING THE PEACE

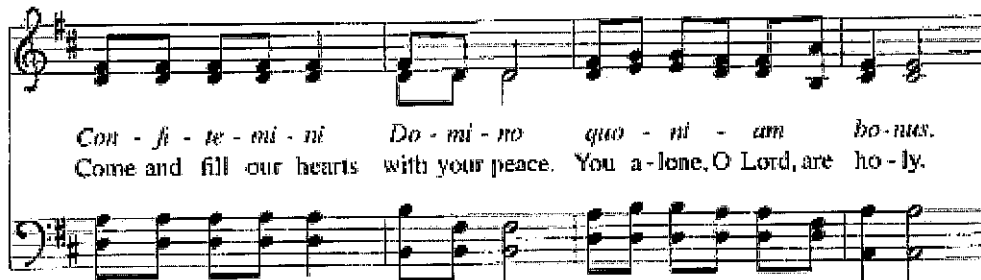
Pastor: May the peace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all.

People: ***And also with you.***

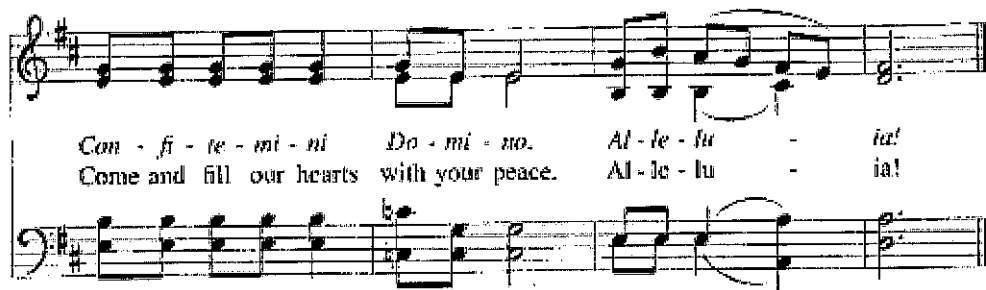
We greet one another with signs and words of peace.

*SONG OF CENTERING

"Come and Fill Our Hearts"



Con - fi - te - mi - ni Do - mi - no quo - ni - am ho - nus.
Come and fill our hearts with your peace. You a-lone, O Lord, are ho-ly.



Con - fi - te - mi - ni Do - mi - no. Al - le - lu - ia!
Come and fill our hearts with your peace. Al - le - lu - ia!

‘CALL TO WORSHIP

Liturgist

Come, let us give thanks to God!

**We gather together to praise the One who strengthens the weak,
and hears the prayers of the forgotten.**

Come, let us give thanks to Christ!

**We gather together to sing of the One who calls us to serve those
who are hungry and alone at this time of year.**

Come, let us give thanks to the Spirit!

**We gather together to exalt the One who provokes us to love
not only our family and friends, but the guest and stranger among us.**

Let us pray:

God our Creator, you lift up those who are beaten down.
Jesus, Brother to the poor, you are in our midst.
Spirit of God, you make all our places holy.
Teach us to welcome and love everyone,
In the name of our three-in-one God,
God in community, holy in one.

Amen.

*OPENING HYMN

“We Praise You, O God”

NCH#420



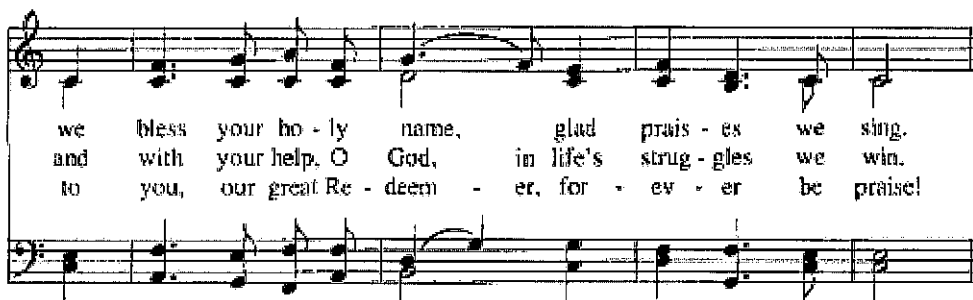
1 We praise you, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor;
 2 We wor - ship you, God of our moth - ers and fa - thers;
 3 With voic - es u - nit - ed our prais - es we of - fer.



in grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring.
 through life's storm and tem - pest our guide you have been.
 and glad - ly our song of thanks - giv - ing we raise.



We lay it be - fore you, we kneel and a - dore you;
 When per - ils o'er - take us, you nev - er will for - sake us,
 Our sins now con - fess - ing, we pray for your bless - ing;



we bless your ho - ly name, glad prais - es we sing.
 and with your help, O God, in life's strug - gles we win.
 to you, our great Re - deem - er, for - ev - er be praise!

The Pastor invites the congregation to be seated.

READERS' THEATER

Liturgist and others

1 Samuel 1:4-10

Liturgist/narrator:

This is the story of Hannah from the book of First Samuel.

A man named Elkanah had two wives; one was Hannah and the other was Peninnah. Peninnah had children but Hannah did not.

Every year Elkanah traveled from his hometown to Shiloh to worship and offer a sacrifice to God. When Elkanah sacrificed, he passed helpings from the sacrificial meal around to his wife Peninnah and all her children, but he always gave an especially generous helping to Hannah because he loved her so much, and because God had not given her children.

But Peninnah taunted Hannah cruelly, rubbing it in and never letting her forget that God had not given her children. This went on year after year. Every time she went to the sanctuary of God, Hannah could expect to be mocked. She was reduced to tears and had no appetite. Her husband Elkanah said,

Elkanah (Pastor): "Oh, Hannah, why are you crying? Why aren't you eating? And why are you so upset? Don't I mean more to you than ten sons?"

Liturgist/narrator: So Hannah ate. Then she pulled herself together, slipped away quietly, and entered the sanctuary. The priest Eli was on duty at the entrance to God's Temple in the customary seat. Crushed in spirit, Hannah prayed to God and cried out—inconsolably. Then she made a vow:

Hanna (Jenna): Oh, God, if you'll take a good, hard look at my pain, If you'll quit neglecting me and go into action for me by giving me a son, I'll give him completely, unreservedly to you. I'll set him apart for a life of holy discipline.

Liturgist/narrator: It so happened that as she continued in prayer before God, Eli the priest was watching her closely. Hannah was praying in her heart, silently. Her lips moved, but no sound was heard. Eli jumped to the conclusion that she was drunk. He approached her and said,

Eli (Chris) “You’ve been drinking! How long do you plan to keep this up? Sober up, woman!”

Hanna (Jenna): “Oh no, sir—please! I’m a woman brokenhearted. I haven’t been drinking. Not a drop of wine or beer. The only thing I’ve been pouring out is my heart, pouring it out to God. Don’t for a minute think I’m a bad woman. It’s because I’m so desperately unhappy and in such pain that I’ve stayed here so long.”

Eli (Chris): “May the God of Israel give you what you have asked. Go in peace.”

Hanna (Jenna): “Think well of me—and pray for me!”

Liturgist/narrator: After saying this, Hannah went her way. Then she ate heartily, her face radiant.

Up before dawn, they worshiped God and returned home to Ramah.

Elkanah slept with Hannah his wife, and before the year was out, Hannah had conceived and given birth to a son. She named him Samuel, explaining,

Hanna (Jenna): “I asked God for him.”

CHOIR ANTHEM

“Praise My Soul The King Of Heaven”

James Krikby

CHILDREN’S MOMENT

Sue Bradford

READING

Bill Newsom

1 Samuel 2:1-10 Adapted from The Message

Hannah prayed:

I'm bursting with God-news!
I'm walking on air.
I'm laughing at my rivals.
I'm dancing my salvation.

Nothing and no one is holy like God,
no rock mountain like our God.
Don't dare talk pretentiously—
not a word of boasting, ever!
For God knows what's going on.
God takes the measure of everything that happens.

The weapons of the strong are smashed to pieces,
while the weak are infused with fresh strength.
The well-fed are out begging in the streets for crusts,
while the hungry are getting second helpings.
The barren woman has a houseful of children,
while the mother of many is bereft.

6-10 God brings death and God brings life,
brings down to the grave and raises up.
God brings poverty and God brings wealth;
he lowers, he also lifts up.
He puts poor people on their feet again;
he rekindles burned-out lives with fresh hope,
Restoring dignity and respect to their lives—
a place in the sun!

For the very structures of earth are God's;
he has laid out his operations on a firm foundation.
God cares for his faithful friends, step by step,
but leaves the wicked to stumble in the dark.
No one makes it in this life by sheer muscle!
God's enemies will be blasted out of the sky,
crashed in a heap and burned.
God will set things right all over the earth,
he'll give strength to his king,
he'll set his anointed on top of the world!

This is the word of God for the people of God.

Thanks be to God!

SERMON: Hannah the Prophet

Bill Newsom

The Liturgist invites the congregation to rise in body or spirit and sing the next hymn

*SONG OF RESPONSE

“Canticle of the Turning”



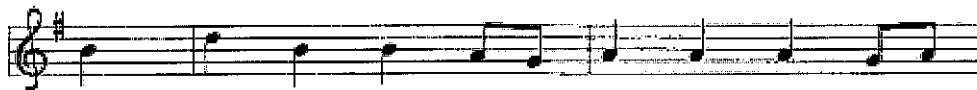
1 My soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the
2 Though I am small, my . . . God, my all, you . . .
3 From the halls of pow'r to the for - tress tow'r, not a
4 Though the na - tions rage from . . age to age, we re -



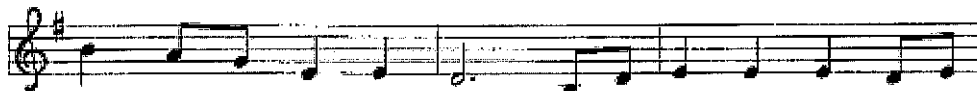
God of my heart is great, and my spir - it sings of the
work great . . things in me, and your mer - cy will last from the
stone will be left on stone. Let the king be - ware for your
mem - ber who holds us fast: God's mer - cy must de -



won - drous things that you bring to the ones who wait.
depths of the past to the end of the age to be.
jus - tice tears ev - 'ry ty - rant . . from his throne.
liv - er us from the con - quer - or's crush - ing grasp.



You fixed your sight on your ser - vant's plight, and my
Your ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to
The hun - gry poor shall . . weep no more, for the
This sav - ing word that our fore - bears heard is the



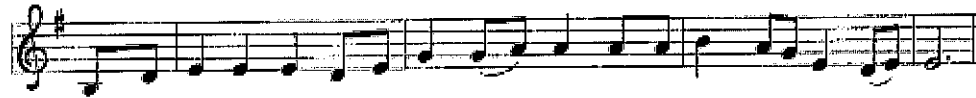
weak - ness you did not spurn, so from east to west shall my
those who would for you yearn, you will show your might, put the
food they can nev - er earn; there are ta - bles spread, ev - 'ry
prom - ise which holds us bound, till the spear and rod can be



name be blest. Could the world be a - bout to turn?
strong to flight, for the world is a - bout to turn.
mouth be fed, for the world is a - bout to turn.
crushed by God, who is turn - ing the world a - round.



My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your jus-tice burn.



Wipe a-way all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is a-bout to turn.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Bill Newsom

Pastor: ...We pray to you, our mother, using the words he gave us,
Saying together,

People: **Our Father, in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread;
and forgive us our sins,
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial,
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory
are yours now and forever.
Amen.**

MOMENT FOR STEWARDSHIP

Anna Locke

OFFERING

Bill Newsom

Ushers will come forward to receive the offering.

OFFERTORY

*DOXOLOGY AND PRESENTATION OF OFFERING

All crea-tures lift your prais-es high! Praise God in earth and sea and sky:
in one great chor-us, all your days. Cre-a-tor, Christ, and Spi-rit praise, A-men.

*CHARGE

Liturgist

Go forth now as God's people.

**We will go to offer joy to those in misery,
to remember all who have been forgotten.**

Go forth now as sisters and brothers of Jesus.

**We will go to offer the best rooms of our hearts to the lonely,
to pick up all those who have been knocked down.**

Go forth now as people of the Spirit.

**We will go to share a double portion of grace with the empty,
to invite others to walk the paths of faith with us.**

*SONG OF PARTING

"O Day of God, Draw Near"

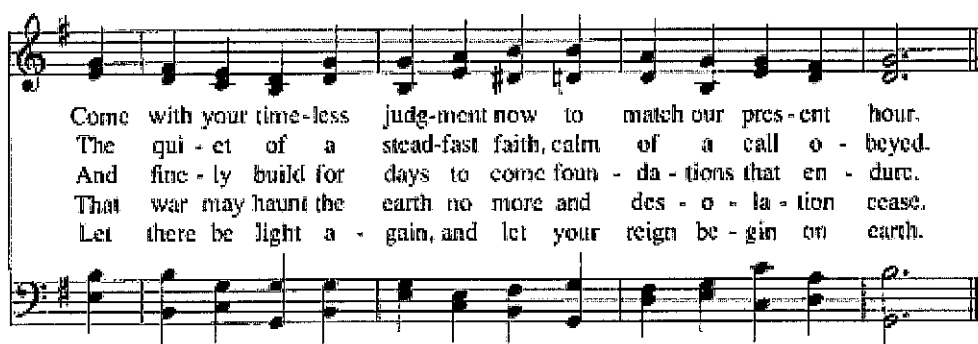
NCH#611

R. D. J. COOK, 1933, 1911

C. S. LUGG, 4780, 1977-1978



1 O Day of God, draw near in beau-ty and in power,
 2 Bring to our trou-bled minds, un-cer-tain and a-fraid,
 3 Bring jus-tice to our land, that all may dwell se-cure,
 4 Bring to our world of strife your sov-ereign word of peace,
 5 O Day of God, draw near as at cre-a-tion's birth;



Come with your time-less judg-ment now to match our pres-ent hour.
 The qui-et of a stead-fast faith, calm of a call o-beyed.
 And fine-ly build for days to come foun-da-tions that en-dure.
 That war may haunt the earth no more and des-o-la-tion cease.
 Let there be light a-gain, and let your reign be-gin on earth.

*BENEDICTION

Bill Newsom

POSTLUDE:

"Rigaudon"

Andre Campra

**Indicates that congregation is invited to rise and body and spirit.*