

WORSHIP GUIDE for JUNE 6, 2021

SETTING YOUR SPACE

Emergence is the word that kept coming to the minds of Worship Committee members as we starting planning for this summer. We're not just going back to places, regathering with friends, stepping into the same whatever-was-before. We're emerging, from a time that has been different for all of us, but has affected us all, many of us profoundly. That's something we can talk about, something we can think together about, they said. So for this summer, I've chosen stories from Scripture that tell stories of people emerging, changing, transitioning. Some of these changes are exciting and celebratory, some of them are forced and fought against, some are to be mourned. We'll see what we can learn from our ancestors in the faith who weathered these transitions, as we emerge again into our own changing world. Thanks for coming together for this journey.

ORDER OF WORSHIP

Prelude - Geoff Clayton, Pianist

Welcome - Rev. Erika Marksbury, Senior Pastor

Gathering Song: *Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise* (NC Hymnal #1)

-Jesse Cromer, Director of Music Ministries, Lara O'Brady,

Dave Ferry, Geoff Clayton

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious, your great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,

not wanting, no wasting, but ruling in might;
Your justice like mountains high soaring above,
your clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

Your life is lifegiving to both great and small;
in all life you're living, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves and as flowers,
then wither and perish but naught dim your powers.

So perfect your glory, so brilliant your light,
your angels adore you, all veiling their sight;
All praise we not render as your angels do;
in awe at the splendor of light hiding you.

**Gathering Prayer & Communal Prayer from Sarah Dylan Breuer
-Martha VanCleave**

Loving Creator, we honor you, and we honor all that you have made. Renew the whole world in the image of your love. Give us what we need for today, and a hunger to see the whole world fed. Strengthen us for what lies ahead; heal us from the hurts of the past; give us courage to follow your call in this moment. For your love is the only power, the only home, the only honor we need, in this world and in the world to come. Amen.

Children's Story - Sean P. Williams, Children's & Youth Minister
What Do You Do With An Idea
by Kobi Yamada, illustrated by Mae Besom

Scripture: Genesis 2:25-3:13; 3:21-24

Now the woman and the man were both naked, though they were not ashamed. But the snake was even more naked: the most cunning of the animals that God had made. The snake asked the woman, "Did God really tell you not to eat from the trees in the garden?" The woman

answered the snake, "We may eat fruit from all the other trees in the garden. But of the fruit from the tree in the middle of the garden, God said, 'Don't eat it and don't touch it, or you will die.'" The snake said to the woman, "Die? You won't die! God knows well that on the day you eat it, your eyes will be opened and you will be like gods, knowing good and evil!"

The woman knew that the tree was enticing to the eye, and now saw that the fruit was good to eat – that it was desirable for the knowledge it could give. So she took some of its fruit and ate it. She also gave some to the man beside her, and he ate it. Then the eyes of both of them were opened, and they realized they were naked. So they sewed fig leaves together and made loincloths for themselves.

When they heard the sound of God walking in the garden in the cool of the evening, the man and the woman hid from God's presence in the trees of the garden. God called to the man: "Where are you?"

"I heard you walking in the garden," replied the man. "I was afraid because I was naked, and I hid."

"Who told you of nakedness? Have you eaten from the tree whose fruit I forbade you to eat?"

The man replied, "It was the woman you put beside me; she gave me the fruit, and I ate it."

Then God asked the woman, "What is this that you have done?"

The woman replied, "The snake tempted me, so I ate."

...God made clothes of animal skins for the woman and the man to wear. Then God said, "Look – these humans have become like one of us, knowing both good and evil. They must not be allowed to take in their hands the fruit from the Tree of Life as well, or they will eat of it, and live forever." So God drove them from the garden of Eden, and sent them to till the soil from which they had been taken. Once they were

banished, winged sphinxes with fiery, ever-turning swords were placed at the entrance to the garden of Eden to guard the way to the Tree of Life.

Sermon: “From the Garden: Beginning Again”
– Rev. Erika Marksbury

Response Song: *Immigrants (Blue Book)*

–Jesse Cromer, Lara O’Brady, Dave Ferry, Geoff Clayton

All of us are immigrants in this state of grace.
None of us inherit it, we all must find a place.
Lifted up by mercy, and held in love’s embrace,
all of us are immigrants in this state of grace.

All of us are wanderers, strangers on this earth.
Race and class and family are accidents of birth
that tell a bit about us but don’t tell what we’re worth,
all of us are wanderers, strangers on this earth.

All of us are instruments, voices in this song.
We do our best to play our parts, at times we get them wrong.
Working out the harmonies, we strive to get along.
All of us are instruments, voices in this song.

All of us are shooting stars, across an endless night.
Each one burns a diff’rent course, a brilliant burst of light.
We glow for just a little while, then trail off out of sight.
All of us are shooting stars, across an endless night.

We glow for just a little while, then trail off out of sight.
All of us are shooting stars across an endless night.
All of us are shooting stars, across an endless night.

Communion – Martha VanCleave

One: The invitation goes out to all who are thirsty –
All: Come, be filled.

One: The invitation goes out to all who are hungry –
All: Come, be fed.

One: The call comes to our ears, an echo from ages past –
All: Taste and see that God is good.

One: The song beckons us from tomorrow –
All: There is, for all, a place at the table.

One: And so we gather – thirsty, hungry, welcome –
and we pray that You nourish us here.

**All: May this bread of life and cup of hope
remind us of Your love
for each of us and all the world.
May they fill us with courage and compassion
to love as You do. Amen.**

Communion Song: I Come With Joy (NC #349/Airtable)

I come with joy, a child of God, forgiven, loved, and free.
The life of Jesus to recall, in love laid down for me,
in love laid down for me.

I come with Christians far and near to find, as all are fed,
The new community of love in Christ's communion bread,
in Christ's communion bread.

As Christ breaks bread, & bids us to share, each proud division ends.
The love that made us makes us one, and strangers now are friends,
and strangers now are friends.

And thus we meet, and better know the Presence, ever near,
And join our hearts and sing with joy that Christ is risen here,
that Christ is risen here.

Together met, together bound, in friendship we will stay,
And go with joy to love the world and live the way we pray,
and live the way we pray.

Prayer After Communion

Gracious One, having been fed at your table and nourished by one another, send us out to feed and to nourish the world you so love.
Amen.

Closing Words

Going Forth Song: Circle Chant (Blue Book)

-Jesse Cromer, Lara O'Brady, Dave Ferry, Geoff Clayton

Circle round for freedom, circle round for peace.

For all of us imprisoned, circle for release.

Circle for the planet, circle for each soul.

For the children of our children, keep the circle whole.

Benediction – Rev. Erika Marksbury

One: Friends, ... may the peace of Christ be with you.

All: And also with you. Amen.

Postlude – Geoff Clayton

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To join in Congregational Fellowship:

Join by COMPUTER:

<https://uso2web.zoom.us/j/84167771310?pwd=ZXFpUFpoV2ZiYUdlQ3IvRXdiRkYyQT09>

Join by PHONE: 1-253-215-8782 *Meeting ID:* 841 6777 1310 *Password:* 297765

Find your local number: <https://uso2web.zoom.us/j/kyWYCGcHN>

To make a financial gift to FBC:

www.fbcmac.org/give or mail a check to FBC, 125 SE Cows, McMinnville, OR 97128.

To register your Worship Attendance:

<https://docs.google.com/forms/d/e/1FAIpQLSf1ldqg9Lym4eZ2mFmoPJQKbqLDwdjlNXpjOsvDTCoKK5wvhQ/viewform>