

WORSHIP GUIDE for AUGUST 8, 2021

SETTING YOUR SPACE

We look forward to worshipping with you this week! We're still in what's officially called "Ordinary Time," but since the liturgical color for the season is green, some church folks have renamed it the "Growing Season." Do you feel yourself growing now, or aching to? What are the joys in that? What are the complications? Is there something you can add to your worship space that evokes growth for you?

Tomorrow we welcome back our organist, and we consider different readings of a familiar story from scripture, and – as is always our hope – we share love and welcome, encouragement and prayer, for the days ahead. If you're coming in person and want something to follow along with, please print this Worship Guide or plan to pull it up on your phone – we won't have bulletins. If you're joining from home, great! Let us know how you are in the comments.

ORDER OF WORSHIP

Prelude – Muriel Dresser, Organist

Welcome & Greeting – Rev. Erika Marksbury, Senior Pastor

Gathering Song: *Beloved* (Blue Book) – Jesse Cromer, Director of Music Ministries, Heidi Toth, Dave King, Joel Kiff

Be welcomed, enfolded, encircled, embraced;

Be cradled, included and held.

Be welcomed, enfolded, encircled, embraced;

Be cradled, included and held.

Be loved, beloved, be loved.

Be loved, beloved, be loved.

Be patient, forgiving, accepting, content;

Be quiet, receptive and filled.
Be patient, forgiving, accepting, content;
Be quiet, receptive and filled.

Be loved, beloved, be loved.
Be loved, beloved, be loved.

Be genuine, honest, authentic, sincere;
Be generous, modest and true.
Be genuine, honest, authentic, sincere;
Be generous, modest and true.

Be loved, beloved, be loved.
Be loved, beloved, be loved.

Be broken, be gentle, be tender and mild;
Be merciful, humble and kind.
Be broken, be gentle, be tender and mild;
Be merciful, humble and kind.

Be loved, beloved, be loved.
Be loved, beloved, be loved.

Be strengthened, emboldened, impassioned, inspired;
Be fervent, dynamic and moved.
Be strengthened, emboldened, impassioned, inspired;
Be fervent, dynamic and moved.

Be loved, beloved, be loved.
Be loved, beloved, be loved.

**Gathering Prayer & Communal Prayer from Bret Hesla
-Lynn Crowell**

Gracious Spirit, who loves us like a mother, whose realm is blooming among us now and within: We pray that your compassion guides us in every action. Give us what we need for each day, and help us to be satisfied with the miracle of that alone. Forgiver, whose embrace brings us to wholeness without our asking, may we reconcile ourselves to one another in humility. And may we cancel the crushing debts that imprison our neighbors so that communities of joy and health may flourish. May we neither profit from nor ignore evil, but ever work to thwart it with non-violence

as we co-create the realm of peace in this world, now and each day.
Amen.

Children's Time – Sean P. Williams, Children's & Youth Minister

Scripture: Luke 19:1-10

Entering Jericho, Jesus passed through the city. There was a wealthy person there named Zacchaeus, the chief tax collector. Zacchaeus was trying to see who Jesus was, but he couldn't do so because of the crowd, since he was short.

In order to see Jesus, Zacchaeus ran on ahead, then climbed a sycamore tree that was along the route. When Jesus came to the spot, he looked up and said, "Zacchaeus, hurry up and come on down. I'm going to stay at your house today." Zacchaeus quickly climbed down and welcomed Jesus with delight.

When everyone saw this, they began to grumble, "Jesus has gone to a sinner's house as a guest."

Zacchaeus stood his ground and said to Jesus, "Here and now I give half my belongings to poor people. If I've defrauded anyone in the least, I'll pay them back fourfold."

Jesus said to the tax collector, "Today salvation has come to this house, for this is what it means to be a descendant of Sarah and Abraham. The Promised One has come to search out and save what was lost."

Sermon: "From the Treetops to the Table" – Erika

Response Song: Steal Away (NC Hymnal #599)

–Jesse Cromer, Heidi Toth, Dave King, Joel Kiff

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus
Steal away, seal away home, I don't have long to stay here!

I hear God calling, God calls me by the thunder
The trumpet sounds within my soul; I don't have long to stay here

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus
Steal away, seal away home, I don't have long to stay here!

Green trees are bending, poor sinner stands a-trembling;
The trumpet sounds within my soul; I don't have long to stay here!

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus
Steal away, seal away home; I don't have long to stay here!

I hear God calling, God calls me by the lightning;
The trumpet sounds within my soul; I don't have long to stay here!

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus
Steal away, seal away home; I don't have long to stay here!

Tombstones are bursting, poor sinner stands a-trembling;
The trumpet sounds within my soul, I don't have long to stay here!

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus
Steal away, seal away home, I don't have long to stay here!

Closing Words

Going Forth Song: *Lift Every Voice and Sing* (NC Hymnal #593)

-Jesse Cromer, Heidi Toth, Dave King, Joel Kiff

Lift every voice and sing, till earth and heaven ring

Ring with the harmonies of Liberty

Let our rejoicing rise high as the listening skies

Let it resound loud as the rolling sea

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us

Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us

Facing the rising sun of our new day begun

Let us march on till victory is won

Stony the road we trod, bitter the chastening rod

Felt in the days when hope unborn had died

Yet with a steady beat have not our weary feet

Come to the place for which our people sighed?

We have come over a way that with tears has been watered

We have come, treading our path
through the blood of the slaughtered
Out from the gloomy past till now we stand at last
Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast

God of our weary years, God of our silent tears
God who has brought us thus far on the way
God who has by Your might, Led us into the light
Keep us forever in the path, we pray

Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met You
Lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we forget You
Shadowed beneath Your hand, may we forever stand
True to our God, true to our native land

Benediction

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

All: And also with you.

Postlude - Muriel Dresser

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To join in Congregational Fellowship:

Meet in the FBC Courtyard or join by COMPUTER:

<https://uso2web.zoom.us/j/84167771310?pwd=ZXFpUFpoV2ZiYUdlQ3IvRXdiRkYyOTo9>

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:

Leave your gift in the offering plate by the sanctuary doors or give online at

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

To register your Worship Attendance:

Fill out the card in the pew and drop it in the offering plate by the sanctuary doors or go to

https://docs.google.com/forms/d/e/1FAIpQLSeJuJRGETvwdCTtsCTe4LgYUytj2ka8b4r_ZJ_zV_BraH7dY2Q/viewform