



GATHERING

CALL TO WORSHIP* (*adapted from Psalm 30*)

I will extol you, O LORD, for you have drawn me up,
and did not let my foes rejoice over me.

**O LORD my God, I cried to you for help,
and you have healed me.**

Sing praises to the LORD, you faithful ones,
and give thanks to God's holy name.

**For God's anger is but for a moment;
the LORD's favor is for a lifetime.**

Weeping may last for the night,
but joy comes with the morning.

**You have turned my mourning into dancing;
you have taken off my sackcloth and clothed me with joy,
so that my soul may praise you and not be silent.**

O LORD our God, we will give thanks to you forever.

SONG* - Build a Longer Table

1. Build a longer table,
not a higher wall,
feeding those who hunger,
making room for all.
Feasting together,
stranger turns to friend,
Christ breaks walls to pieces,
false divisions end.

2. Build a safer refuge,
not a larger jail;
where the weak find shelter,
mercy will not fail.
For any place
where justice is denied.
Christ will breach the jail walls,
freeing all inside.

Build a broader doorway,
not a longer fence.

Love protects all people,
sparing no expense.
When we embrace
compassion more than fear,
Christ tears down our fences,
all are welcome here.

When we lived as exiles,
refugees abroad,
Christ became our doorway
to the reign of God.
So must our tables
welcome those who roam.
None can be excluded;
all must find a home.

SONG* - *Cuando el pobre*/When the Poor Ones

When the poor ones who have nothing share with strangers,
when the thirsty water give unto us all,
when the weak ones in their weakness strengthen others:

Chorus:

Va Dios mismo en nuestro mismo caminar. (God walks the same road with us)

Va Dios mismo en nuestro mismo caminar.

When at last all those who suffer find their comfort,
when they hope though even hope seems hopelessness,
when we love though hate at times seems all around us:

When our joy fills up our cup to overflowing,
when our lips can speak no words other than true,
when we know that love for simple things is better:

When our homes are filled with goodness in abundance,
when we learn how to make peace instead of war,
when each stranger that we meet is called a neighbor:

Prayer of Confession

-adapted from Discipleship Ministries (UMC)

**God of Grace and Glory,
We confess that we lose sight of our identities,
finding our worth in our status,
our nationality, and our possessions.
Forgive us of our idolatry.
Forgive us for placing our worldly identities
above our shared identity as your children.
Set us free from the bondage of power and prestige,
that we may know you as the true source
of healing and life
and be open to the ways you are moving
through the most unlikely people
in the most unlikely places,
through Jesus Christ, our Lord.**

PRAYER OF CONFESSION (*see insert*)

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Friends believe the good news of the Gospel;
In Jesus Christ we are forgiven!

PASSING OF THE PEACE*

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

SONG* - All of Your Ways Are Peace

1. All of your ways are peace.

All of your ways are peace.

Though we are pressed on every side,
we trust that you are peace.

2. All of your words are true.

All of your words are true.

Though we have heard so many lies,
we trust your word is true.

3. All of your ways are just.

All of your ways are just.

Though we may say it through our tears,
we trust that you are just.

WORD

EPISTLE LESSON

2 Kings 5:1-14

GOSPEL LESSON*

Matthew 18:1-5

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

Sermon

Pastor Dave

RESPONSE

SONG* - God of Little Things (*see insert*)

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE/LORD'S PRAYER

GOD OF LITTLE THINGS

David Bjorlin

CHANEY
Benjamin Brody



1. God of lit - tle things— the seed we bare - ly
2. God of lit - tle things— a lunch of fish and
3. God of lit - tle things— the spar - row in her
4. God of lit - tle things who nur - tures what seems



see that sprouts up from a ti - ny shoot to
bread that, blessed and bro - ken by your child, can
flight whose rise and fall, though seen by few, is
small to raise and tend a bound - less reign with



form a might - y tree— ac - cept our seed - ling
keep five thou - sand fed— re - ceive our mea - ger
pre - cious in your sight— in - spire our fledg - ling
room e - nough for all: ex - pand our bound - ed



faith, the scar - ci - ty we sow; and God of lit - tle
faith, the truth we trust the least; and God of lit - tle
faith to o - pen and take wing; for God of lit - tle
faith be - yond its nar - row scope, for God of lit - tle



things, come help our small - ness grow.
things, from small - ness make a feast.
things, you make our small - ness sing.
things, in small - ness blos - soms hope.

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OFFERING

Many in our community give their tithes and offerings online (rescov.org/give) and yet we believe it is still good and right to give God thanks as part of our worship. If you have offering this morning you are welcome to place it in the basket in the center aisle as we give God thanks.

DOXOLOGY

**Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise God, all creatures here below;
Praise God above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.**

HOLY COMMUNION

As we continue to navigate the implications of Covid we invite you to come down the center aisle, receive the bread and then proceed to the front side aisles to partake of the cup which is in individual portions. Place your empty cups in one of the baskets that can be found on the end-seats in the front rows of the side aisles.

SENDING

SONG* - Be Thou My Vision (*#412 in the blue hymnal*)

CHARGE & BENECTION*

*Stand, as you are able

 **RESURRECTION
COVENANT CHURCH**
For God's Glory and Neighbor's Good

Our staff: Aaron Johnson, Dave Bjorlin, Kyle Mecher, Caroline Ost, and Emily Hunt.



Be Thou My Vision

GUIDANCE IN PILGRIMAGE

412

In unison

1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart,
2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true heart,
3 Rich - es I heed not, nor vain, emp - ty word,
4 High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry praise, won,

naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;
may I reach heav - en's joys, bright heav - en's Sun!

thou my best thought, by day or by night,
thou my great Fa - ther, thy child shall I be,
thou and thou on - ly, first in my heart,
Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
thou in me dwell - ing and I one with thee.
high King of heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all. A - men.

WORDS: Ancient Irish, tr. Mary E. Byrne, 1880-1931, versified by Eleanor H. Hull, 1860-1935, alt.
MUSIC: Irish melody; arr. Carlton R. Young, 1926-, © 1964 Abingdon Press

10.10.9.10.
SLANE

An alternate harmonization can be found at 4, 89.