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

We invite you to come down the center aisle, receive the bread in your open hands as a symbol that the grace we receive at the table is not something we take for ourselves but is freely offered to us. After receiving the bread, you may either dip your bread in the communal cup or partake of an individual cup. Gluten-free bread is available, simply ask your server.

SONG* - In the Bulb There Is a Flower (Hymn #752)

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING*

SENDING

CHARGE & BENEDICTION*

*Stand, as you are able

RESCOV STAFF

Senior Pastor - Alicia Reese, alicia@rescov.org

Pastor of Children's Formation - Kyle Mecher, kyle@rescov.org

Interim Director of Worship - Stuart Seale, worship@rescov.org

Office Administrator - Ryan Wagner, admin@rescov.org

Asst. Director of Children's Formation - Emily Hunt, emily@rescov.org

Use this QR code to sign-up to help Sunday mornings:

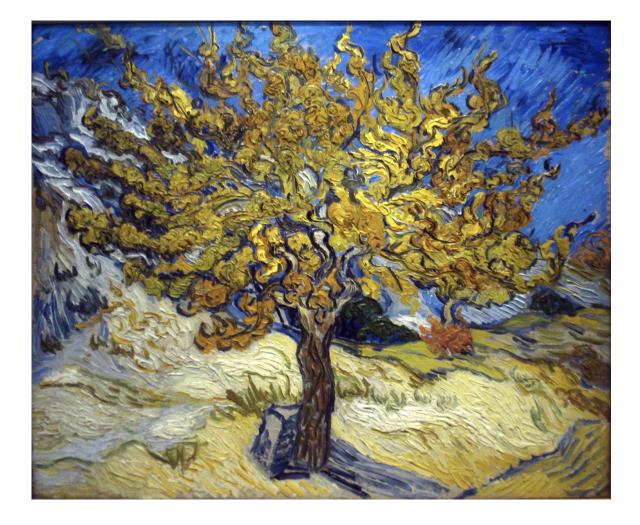


I'M NEW! To share your contact info and be added to our newsletter, scan the QR code to your right→





www.rescov.org



GATHERING

CALL TO WORSHIP* (by Thom Shuman)

We gather, as God's people, bringing our fears and pain, knowing that when our spirits have grown cold,

God rekindles the gift of faith in us.

We gather, as God's people, hanging our broken hearts on the branches of the tree of life,

knowing that while friends may turn against us,

God transforms enemies into sisters and brothers.

We gather, as God's people, hungering for healing and hope, knowing that even when life is no picnic,

God prepares a feast for us.

SONG* - In the Lord I'll be Ever Thankful

In the Lord I'll be ever thankful; in the Lord I will rejoice! Look to God; do not be afraid.

Lift up your voices, the Lord is near; lift up your voices, the Lord is near.

SONG* - Hard Times Come Again No More (see insert)

CONFESSION OF SIN -

Gracious God,

We confess that we often measure ourselves by the wrong things: by success, recognition, or control, forgetting that You ask only for faithfulness.

We want to do great things, but struggle to do the small things with love. We want certainty, but hesitate to trust what we cannot see.

Forgive us for the times we've withheld our gifts, waiting to feel more ready, more worthy, more sure. Forgive us when pride gets in the way of service, and fear gets in the way of faith.

Plant again in us the seed of hope, the courage to act, and the humility to follow.

~silence~

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Friends, believe the good news of the Gospel;

In Jesus Christ we are forgiven!

PASSING OF THE PEACE*

(Any children aged Pre-K-6 are welcome to attend ResCov Kids and will return for communion) The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

SONG* - Wait for the Lord (Hymn #143)

WORD

OLD TESTAMENT LESSON

Habakkuk 1:1-4; 2:1-4

GOSPEL LESSON*

Luke 17:5-10

SERMON

Mustard Seeds and Mulberry Trees

Pastor Alicia

RESPONSE

SONG* - When I Can't Face Another Day (see insert)

LIFE TOGETHER/ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE/LORD'S PRAYER (debts, debtors)

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. To give online, scan the QR code to your right.



Hard Times Come Again No More

Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears While we all sup sorrow with the poor There's a song that will linger forever in our ears Oh, hard times, come again no more

Chorus

'Tis the song, the sigh, of the weary Hard times, hard times, come again no more Many days you have lingered around my cabin door Oh, hard times, come again no more

While we seek mirth and beauty, and music light and gay There are frail forms fainting at the door Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say Oh, hard times, come again no more

Chorus

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Chorus

When I Can't Face Another Day

When I can't face another day or find the words or faith to pray, though everything feels off and wrong, I lift my murmured morning song.

My night was filled with fear, not rest, each fear replayed, each weakness stressed, so here I stand bereft of hope and plead for grace and strength to cope.

Release me from the grip of grief, revive my cold and dead belief, relieve me of this grim despair, recall your love, and prove you care.

For in this pit of loss and dread the waters rise above my head, as help and trust drift from my grasp and every breath comes as a gasp.

Yet, here I am defying death with ev'ry heartbeat, ev'ry breath. Be with me when the path is rough, and may your presence be enough.

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