



Celebration of Worship

April 16, 2023

Celebration of Worship

April 16, 2023

10:30 am

Second Sunday of Easter

Enter in Prayer, Worship with Gratitude, Go Forth to Serve

Opening Voluntary

How Firm A Foundation
Christopher Shaw, organ

arr. Robert Lau

Welcome and Announcements

Mission Possible

Freedom Hooves Therapeutic Riding Center

Ron Price

Call to Worship

*Opening Hymn

I Come to the Garden Alone

(page 7)

*Responsive Sentences

One: In the pink glow of the morning—

All: Reveal your love to us, oh God.

One: In the sun and rain of our ordinary days—

All: Reveal your love to us, Oh God.

One: In the blanket of deep blue night—

All: Reveal your love to us, Oh God.

One: When living is harsh and hard like hurricane, when living is warm and hopeful like a spring breeze—

All: Reveal your love to us, oh God. In all seasons and through all things, your people need your love.

*Response of Praise

Alleluia!

Two staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. The melody is simple and repetitive. The first staff has lyrics 'Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!' with chords A, E, D, E, A, D, E above it. The second staff has lyrics 'Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!' with chords A, E, Bm, E, A, D, E, A above it.

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*Invocation and Lord's Prayer

Adapted from Enfleshed.com

When our words and actions cause harm, may we seek repair. When loss brims over the walls of our hearts, may we seek mourning. When despair looms large in lives, may we seek even a sliver of hope. When we distract ourselves from the present moment, may we begin again. Like a springtime garden, may we begin again. Like stories of resurrection, may we begin again. May we begin again & again. Holy Love, begin with us again as we pray ...Our Father, who art in heaven hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

Welcoming Song

These Treasured Children

PUER NOBIS NASCITUR

(Let the children come forward.)

Two staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is simple and repetitive. The first staff has lyrics 'Our an - cient sto - ry we shall tell, till these our chil - dren know it well with -' with a 9 above the first measure. The second staff has lyrics 'in their souls and minds and hearts, for this is where their jour - ney starts.' with a 9 above the first measure.

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A Moment with Our Children

Lindsay Miller

Hymn Story		Dr. Robu
Hymn	<i>The Old Rugged Cross</i>	(page 8)
Hymn Story		Dr. Robu
Hymn	<i>Fairest Lord Jesus</i>	(page 10)
Prayer Concerns		
Pastoral Prayer		From Enfleshed.com
Prayer Response		
Hymn Story		Dr. Robu
Hymn	<i>Sweet Hour of Prayer</i>	(page 11)
Invitation to Offering		

Solo

Oceans

Words and music by Joel Houston, Matt Crocker, and Salomon Lighthelm
Ellen Sudarshan

You call me out upon the waters,
the great unknown where feet may fail;
and there I find You in the mystery.
In oceans deep, my faith will stand.

And I will call upon Your name
and keep my eyes above the waves.
When oceans rise, my soul will rest in Your embrace,
for I am Yours, You are mine.

And grace abounds in deepest waters;
Your sovereign hand will be my guide.
Where feet may fail and fear surrounds me,
You've never failed and You won't start now.

So I will call upon Your name
and keep my eyes above the waves.
When oceans rise, my soul will rest in Your embrace,
for I am Yours, You are mine.

Spirit, lead me where my trust is without borders.
 Let me walk upon the waters,
 wherever You would call me.
 Take me deeper than my feet could ever wander,
 and my faith will be made stronger in the presence of my Savior.

I will call upon Your name.
 Keep my eyes above the waves.
 My soul will rest in Your embrace.
 I am Yours, and You are mine.

Scripture Reading

Colossians 3:12-17

As God's chosen ones, holy and beloved, clothe yourselves with compassion, kindness, humility, meekness, and patience. Bear with one another and, if anyone has a complaint against another, forgive each other; just as the Lord has forgiven you, so you also must forgive. Above all, clothe yourselves with love, which binds everything together in perfect harmony. And let the peace of Christ rule in your hearts, to which indeed you were called in the one body. And be thankful. Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly; teach and admonish one another in all wisdom; and with gratitude in your hearts sing psalms, hymns, and spiritual songs to God. And whatever you do, in word or deed, do everything in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through him.

Hymn Story

Dr. Robu

Hymn

He Leadeth Me

(page 12)

Hymn Story

Dr. Robu

*Hymn of Departure

Abide With Me

(page 14)

*Benediction

Closing Voluntary

Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain
 Christopher Shaw, organ

arr. Wilbur Held

*** Let all who are able please stand.**

***** Ushers will seat late comers.**

North Entry Greeter Shelley Closson

Communion Table Flowers Shelley Closson

Cover attribution Kendra Craemin, Wichita

This image is one of the many that can be purchased on the Plymouth Centennial Celebration Photo Order Form

Mission Possible

Freedom Hooves Therapeutic Riding Center has been providing services since 1999 and is devoted to serving children and adults with disabilities through equine-assisted therapies.

Freedom Hooves is a member of the Professional Association of Therapeutic Horsemanship. They follow a set of guidelines that have been put in place by some of the best equine therapists in the industry. Freedom Hooves focuses on therapeutic riding sessions. Rather than just being ponied around, those who take part in this type of therapy see a number of benefits in many areas. These include psychological, physical, social, and educational gains.

Plymouth Art Gallery

The photographs in the hallway are from the Centennial Celebration of the Sanctuary that was held last October. The photographer, Kendra Cremin, did a fantastic job capturing the beauty of our sanctuary. The photographs are for sale as marked and will be on display through the month of May. If you would like to order a photo you can find an order form in the Sunday bulletins. Please contact Holly Yager at holly.yager@gmail.com if you would like a size that is not on the order form. All orders are due by June 4th. Proceeds will be used to promote Plymouth Congregational Church in the community.

I Come to the Garden Alone

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone while the dew is
2. He speaks, and the sound of his voice is so sweet the
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with him though the night a -

still on the ros - es, and the voice I hear fall - ing on my ear,
birds hush their sing - ing, and the mel - o - dy that he gave to me
round me be fall - ing, but he bids me go; thru the voice of woe

Refrain
the Son of God dis - clos - es.
with - in my heart is ring - ing. And he walks with me, and he
his voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, and he tells me I am his own; and the

joy we share as we tar - ry there, none oth - er has ev - er known.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are arranged in three verses, with the third verse leading into a refrain. The refrain is marked with a 'Refrain' symbol and a repeat sign. The score concludes with a final cadence in the piano part.

Words: C. Austin Miles, 1913, public domain; Music: GARDEN, C. Austin Miles, 1913, public domain.

The Old Rugged Cross

1. O.. a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross,
2. O that old rug - ged cross, so de - spised by the world,
4. To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true,

the em - blem of suf - fering and shame;
has a won - drous at - trac - tion for me;
its shame and re - proach glad - ly bear;

and I love that old cross where the dear - est and best
for the dear Lamb of God left his glo - ry a - bove
then he'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

for a world of lost sin - ners was slain.
to bear it to dark Cal - va - rv.
where his glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

Words: George Bennard, 1913, public domain; Music: OLD RUGGED CROSS, George Bennard, 1913, public domain.

Refrain

So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged cross,
cross, the old rug - ged cross,

till my tro - phies at last I lay down;

I will cling to the old rug - ged cross,
cross, the old rug - ged cross,

and ex - change it some day for a crown.

Fairest Lord Jesus

1 Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all
 2 Fair are the mead - ows, fair - er still the
 3 Fair is the sun - shine, fair - er still the

na - ture, O thou of God to earth come
 wood - lands, robed in the bloom - ing garb of
 moon - light, and all the twink - ling, star - ry

down, thee will I cher - ish, thee will I
 spring. Je - sus is fair - er; Je - sus is
 host. Je - sus shines bright - er; Je - sus shines

hon - or, thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
 pur - er, who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
 pur - er, than all the an - gels heaven can boast.

Words: Anonymous German hymn, public domain; Music: CRUSADERS' HYMN, Silesian Folk melody; *Schlesische Volkslieder*, Leipzig, 1842, public domain.

Sweet Hour of Prayer

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! that calls me
 2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! the joys I
 3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! thy wings shall

from a world of care, and bids me at my
 feel, the bliss I share of those whose anx - ious
 my pe - ti - tion bear to him whose truth and

Fa - ther's throne make all my wants and wish - es known.
 spir - its burn with strong de - sires for thy re - turn!
 faith - ful - ness en - gage the wait - ing soul to bless.

In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, my soul has
 With such I has - ten to the place where God my
 And since he bids me seek his face, be - lieve his

of - ten found re - lief, and oft es - caped the
 Sav - ior shows his face, and glad - ly take my
 word, and trust his grace, I'll cast on him my

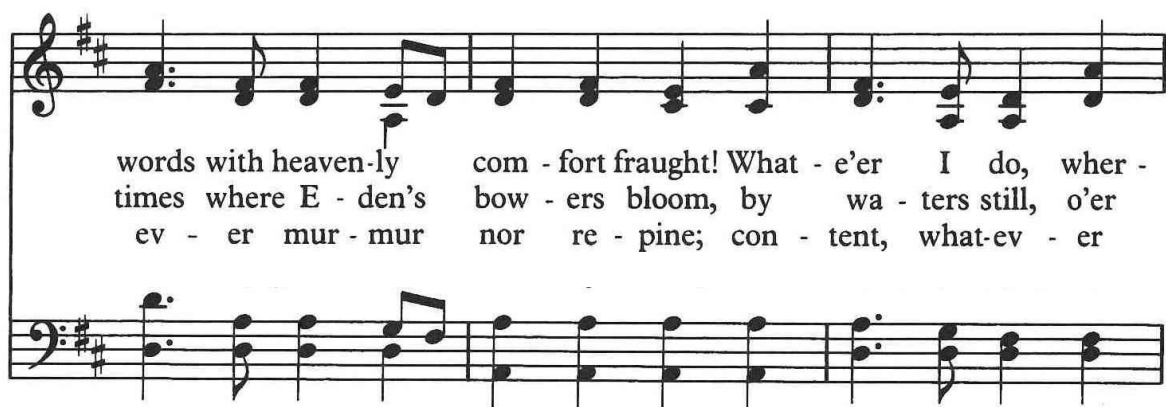
tempt - er's snare by thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!
 sta - tion there, and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
 ev - ery care, and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

Words: W. W. Walford, 1845, public domain; Music: SWEET HOUR, William B. Bradbury, 1861, public domain.

He Leadeth Me



1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed thought! O
 2. Some - times mid scenes of deep - est gloom, some -
 3. Lord, I would place my hand in thine, nor

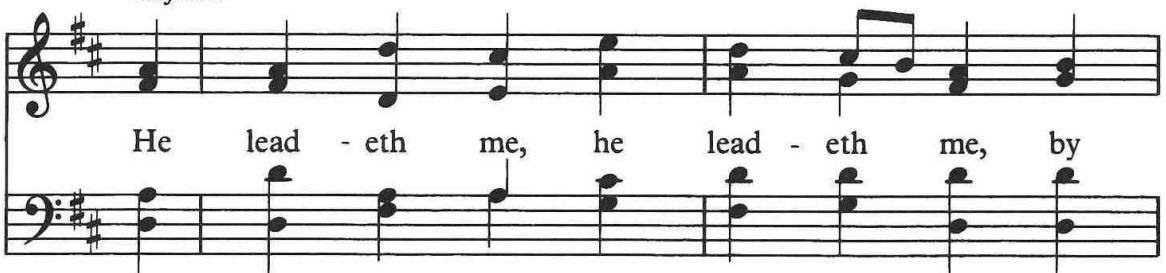


words with heaven-ly com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher -
 times where E - den's bow - ers bloom, by wa - ters still, o'er
 ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine; con - tent, what-ev - er



e'er I be, still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 trou - bled sea, still 'tis his hand that lead - eth me.
 lot I see, since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.

Refrain



He lead - eth me, he lead - eth me, by

his own hand he lead - eth me; his faith - ful fol - lower

I would be, for by his hand he lead - eth me.

Abide With Me

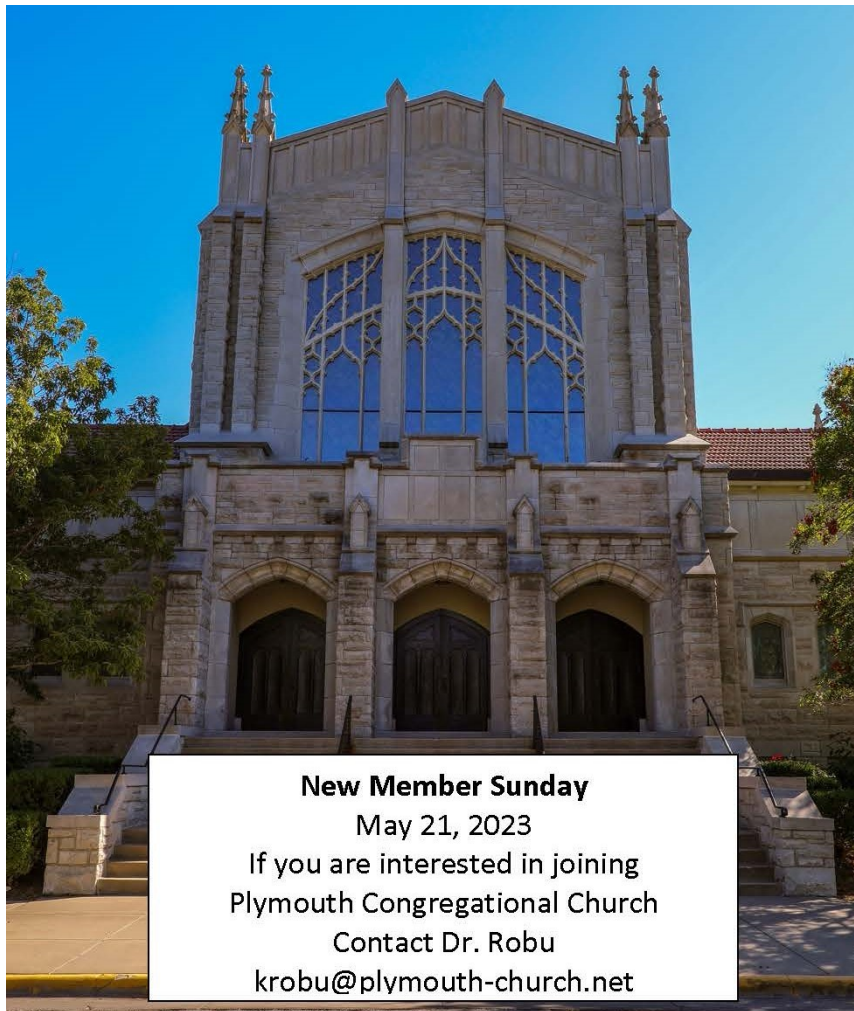
1 A - bid with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide.
 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3 I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour;
 4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
 5 Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bid!
 earth's joys grow dim; its glo - ries pass a - way;
 what but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
 shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.

When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see.
 Who, like thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 Heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;

help of the help - less, O a - bid with me.
 O thou who chang - est not, a - bid with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bid with me.
 I tri - umph still, if thou a - bid with me.
 in life, in death, O Lord, a - bid with me.

Words: Henry Francis Lyte, 1847, public domain; Music: EVENTIDE, William Henry Monk, 1861, public domain.



Youth Sunday

Join us! April 23rd at 10:30 am



April / May 2023

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
16 9am Fine Arts 10:30am Worship Mission Possible Sunday 11:30am Bierock Sale	17 2 pm Prairie Wind Folk Dancers	18 5:30pm Investment Club	19 5:30pm Wednesday Night Dinner 7pm Choir Rehearsal	20 2pm Plymouth Projects 5:45pm CE	21	22 2pm Massey Memorial Service
23 10:30am Sunday Worship, Youth Sunday (Sanctuary)	24 2 pm Prairie Wind Folk Dancers 5:30pm Deacons	25 5:30p Trustee	26 5:30pm Wednesday Night Dinner 7pm Choir Rehearsal	27 2pm Plymouth Projects	28	29
30 10:30am Worship Sunday	1 2 pm Prairie Wind Folk Dancers	2 5:30pm Cabinet	3 5:30pm Wednesday Night Dinner 7pm Choir Rehearsal	4 2pm Plymouth Projects	5	6

**Please join us for worship next Sunday, April 23rd
Youth Sunday**

The Plymouth Covenant

Believing in Jesus Christ, the Interpreter of God to humankind, we accept His teachings as the guiding principles of our lives and consecrate ourselves and our church to their fulfillment. We therefore join in covenant, one with another, to worship, work, and serve together that we may express through our Church and our individual lives the love and faith taught by Jesus Christ.