



**And in that moment...Everything Changed!**

**Sunday, May 23, 2021**

**PENTECOST SUNDAY**

**PRELUDE**

*Set Fire to the Rain* by Adele arr. Chris Peck  
Jubilee Bells

**WELCOME**

**CALL TO WORSHIP**

The Day of Pentecost is here! God's children have gathered in this place:

**We are transformed into God's family by God's Spirit joining with ours.**

Come, Spirit of adoption, and open our hearts to our sisters and brothers: **Come, Holy Spirit!**

Come, Spirit of peace, and calm our trembling hearts: **Come, Holy Spirit!**

Come, Breath of God, and overturn our conventional lives: **Come, Holy Spirit!**

**OPENING PRAYER**

**God of wind and fire, embolden us this day to receive your power. Help us to proclaim the wondrous things that you have done and continue to do in our lives. Give us strength and courage to share the Good News of your love and your presence. For we ask this in Jesus' Name. AMEN.**

**HYMN**

*Spirit Of God*

Spirit of God, bright Wind, breath that bids life begin  
Glow as you always do; create us anew  
Give us the breath to sing lifted on soaring wing;  
Held in your hands, born on your wings  
Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come! Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come!

Spirit of God, bright Dove, grant us your peace and love;  
healing upon your wings for all living things;  
For when we live your peace, captives will find release;  
held in your hands, born on your wings;  
Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come! Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come!

Spirit of God, bright Hands, even in far off lands;  
you hold all the human race in one warm embrace  
No matter where we go, you hold us together so;  
held in your hands, born on your wings  
Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come! Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come!

**FIRST READING**

*Spirit* by Andrea Skevington

How would it feel, then, to live in that God-shaken house? To feel the wind, like the very breath of life, like the stirring of the deep before time, gusting through these small daily rooms, clattering and pressing against doors and shutters, not to be contained?

How would it feel to look up, eyes dried by wind-force, and see fire falling, flames bright and crackling, and resting with heat that does not burn on each wondrous head?

To be blown open lock-sprung lifted with wild reckless joy as words tumble out into the clear singing light?  
It would feel like this, it feels like this, and it is still only morning.

## **HYMN**

*Spirit, Spirit of Gentleness*

Spirit, spirit of gentleness, blow through the wilderness, calling and free,  
Spirit, spirit of restlessness, stir me from placidness, wind, wind on the sea.

You moved on the waters, you called to the deep, then you coaxed up the mountains from the  
valleys of sleep; and over the eons you called to each thing;  
“Awake from your slumbers and rise on your wings.”

Spirit, spirit of gentleness, blow through the wilderness, calling and free,  
Spirit, spirit of restlessness, stir me from placidness, wind, wind on the sea.

You swept through the desert, you stung with the sand  
and you goaded your people with a law and a land; and when they were blinded with idols and lies,  
then you spoke through your prophets to open their eyes.

Spirit, spirit of gentleness, blow through the wilderness, calling and free,  
Spirit, spirit of restlessness, stir me from placidness, wind, wind on the sea.

## **SECOND READING**

Acts 2:1-21 (CEB)

When Pentecost Day arrived, they were all together in one place. Suddenly a sound from heaven like the howling of a fierce wind filled the entire house where they were sitting. They saw what seemed to be individual flames of fire alighting on each one of them. They were all filled with the Holy Spirit and began to speak in other languages as the Spirit enabled them to speak.

There were pious Jews from every nation under heaven living in Jerusalem. When they heard this sound, a crowd gathered. They were mystified because everyone heard them speaking in their native languages. They were surprised and amazed, saying, “Look, aren’t all the people who are speaking Galileans, every one of them? How then can each of us hear them speaking in our native language? Parthians, Medes, and Elamites; as well as residents of Mesopotamia, Judea, and Cappadocia, Pontus and Asia, Phrygia and Pamphylia, Egypt and the regions of Libya bordering Cyrene; and visitors from Rome (both Jews and converts to Judaism), Cretans and Arabs—we hear them declaring the mighty works of God in our own languages!” They were all surprised and bewildered. Some asked each other, “What does this mean?” Others jeered at them, saying, “They’re full of new wine!”

Peter stood with the other eleven apostles. He raised his voice and declared, “Judeans and everyone living in Jerusalem! Know this! Listen carefully to my words! These people aren’t drunk, as you suspect; after all, it’s only nine o’clock in the morning! Rather, this is what was spoken through the prophet Joel:

In the last days, God says, I will pour out my Spirit on all people. Your sons and daughters will prophesy. Your young will see visions. Your elders will dream dreams. Even upon my servants, men and women, I will pour out my Spirit in those days, and they will prophesy. I will cause wonders to occur in the heavens above and signs on the earth below, blood and fire and a cloud of smoke. The sun will be changed into darkness, and the moon will be changed into blood, before the great and spectacular day of the Lord comes. And everyone who calls on the name of the Lord will be saved.

## **HYMN**

*Sweet, Sweet Spirit*

There's a sweet, sweet Spirit in this place, and I know that it's the Spirit of the Lord;  
there are sweet expressions on each face, and I know they feel the presence of the Lord.

Sweet Holy Spirit, sweet heavenly Dove, stay right here with us filling us with your love;  
and for these blessings we lift our hearts in praise;  
Without a doubt we'll know that we have been revived when we shall leave this place.

## **SERMON**

*From Many to One*

Rev. Laura Hannah

## **SPECIAL MUSIC**

*Starry, Starry Night* by Don McLean arr. Ron Mallory  
Jubilee Bells

## **PASTORAL PRAYER**

Rev. Rachael Warner

*All Shall Be Well* by Rev. Britney Winn Lee

## **THE LORD'S PRAYER**

**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 trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.**

## **COMMUNION SONG**

*Be Present at Our Table, Lord*

Be present at our table, Lord; Be here and everywhere adored  
These mercies bless and grant that we; May feast in fellowship with thee.

## **HOLY COMMUNION**

The Lord be with you; **And also with you**

Lift up your hearts to the Lord; **We lift up our hearts with thanks and praise!**

We are yours, all yours, Holy God, all our lives, all our thanks, all our praise, we give it all to you, with all our bodies, and minds, and voices. We are your people, whom you have called covenant with you, a covenant we have continually broken, and you have continuously sustained.

How can we but praise you, joining our voices with the song of angels and saints,

**Jesus Christ who comes in our God's name, you are worthy!**

**Lamb of God who died and rose again, you are worthy!**

**Hosanna now we sing! Hosanna now we sing!**

You are holy, O God! You are worthy, O Christ! Worthy when you preached the good news that God's kingdom has drawn near and as you have gathered disciples, then and now, to learn and show the world what life in God's reign means: healing for the sick, new life for the dead, cleansing for the lepers, freedom for the possessed, new birth, new hope, new creation breaking in for all. Worthy too, the night we betrayed you, when you took the bread, blessed it and broke it, and gave it to your disciples. Worthy when you told them,

"This is my body broken for you. Remember me." **We remember.**

Worthy when you took the cup, praised God and shared it, and worthy when you said, "This is the cup of salvation. Drink from it and remember me." **We remember.**

We remember, and we praise you with our lives and these gifts of bread and cup, proclaiming with one voice the mystery of faith:

**Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.**

Come upon us, Holy Spirit and upon these gifts. Make them Christ for us. Make us one in Christ as we pray for the church and the world:

That we may proclaim the gospel boldly, **Hear us, O God.**

That we may offer your healing for all who are sick, or torn, or weary, **Hear us, O God.**

That our beloved dead may be raised, and death's power vanquished, **Hear us, God.**

That all who are possessed, oppressed, and distressed may be set free, **Hear us, O God.**

Come and fill this feast, Holy Spirit, this day, and every day until that day when we eat together in your kingdom and our rejoicing shall know no end. All blessing, honor, glory and power be yours, Holy God, now and forever. **Amen!**

We eat together in grace and love. We drink together in mercy and salvation.

## **PRAYER FOLLOWING COMMUNION**

**Lord, you renew us at your table with the bread of life. May this meal and the grace we receive from you strengthen us in love. Send us to serve you as we serve others in the name of Jesus. Amen.**

## **CLOSING HYMN**

*Shalom to You*

Shalom to you now, shalom my friends; may God's full mercies bless you my friends  
In all your living, and through your loving, Christ be your shalom; Christ be your shalom

## **BENEDICTION**

## **POSTLUDE**

Organist, Diane Gronewold

Worship Tech, Jake Berg

\*Altar Flowers this morning are given to the glory of God by Carol Moen in memory of her mother Laura Hutchinson\*