



Living by Faith, Known by Love, A Voice of Hope
First Church in Windsor, UCC

Mosaic of the Saints of God & Communion Sunday
November 6, 2022, at 10 a.m.

Prelude

Welcome

***Call to Worship**

Precious Lord

Words and music by Thomas A. Dorsey
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Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.
Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light:
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

Litany: Nothing Shall Separate Us Today

One: Let nothing stand between you and God today!

**Many: We have come to lift you up O God,
Let nothing separate us from you!**

One: Not danger in the community
or concern over our health and safety

**Many: We have come to lift you up O God,
Let nothing separate us from you!**

One: Not a fight with a friend
or work that will never end

**Many: We have come to lift you up O God,
Let nothing separate us from you!**

One: Lord, we come before you today convinced

**Many: That neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things
present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor
anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love
of God in Christ Jesus our Lord!**

Precious Lord

When the shadows appear and the night draws near,
and the day is past and gone,
at the river I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand:
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

*Please stand as you are able, Bolded Font to be read by all

Leader: May the Peace of the Creator God be with you

People: And also with you

Leader: Let us share a wave of peace.

Please make sure to wave to our online community, send a text message of peace to someone, or pass the peace in the chat on Facebook.

Hymn

I Sing a Song of the Saints of God

Words by Lesbia Scott

Music by John H. Hopkins

**I sing a song of the saints of God, faithful their whole lives through,
who bravely labored, lived, and died for the God they loved and knew.**

**And one was a doctor, and one was a queen,
and another a shepherd in pastures green:
they were saints of God, if you know what I mean.
God, help me to be one, too.**

They loved their God and they lived that love. It was loving that made them strong.

They did what was right, for Jesus' sake, lived justly their whole lives long.

**And one was a prophet, and one was a priest,
and another was slain by a fierce wild beast:
there is no earthly reason, none in the least,
why I shouldn't be one, too.**

They lived not only in ages past, there are hundreds of thousands still.

The world is filled with living saints who choose to do God's will.

**You can meet them in school, on the road, or at sea,
in a church, in a train, in a shop, or at tea:
for the saints are folk like you and like me,
and I mean to be one, too.**

Prayer of Invocation

**O God, we seek and find you in Creation,
in the world you have made and the people you have called.**

**You are our shepherd and guide,
leading us to share the shelter of your abundant life.**

**Let us recognize you here
in the beauty of this morning and in its challenge;
may the Risen One lead us to act for your justice and peace:
so that all may drink from your springs of the waters of life,
and find their tears of sorrow and pain wiped away.**

In the name of the Risen One we pray: Amen..

***Prayer of our Savior**

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 sins, as we forgive those who sin against us. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever. Amen

Children's Moment

Scripture

Ezekiel 37:1-14

The hand of the Lord came upon me, and he brought me out by the spirit of the Lord and set me down in the middle of a valley; it was full of bones. ²He led me all around them; there were very many lying in the valley, and they were very dry. ³He said to me, "Mortal, can these bones live?" I answered, "O Lord God, you know." ⁴Then he said to me, "Prophecy to these bones, and say to them: O dry bones, hear the word of the Lord. ⁵Thus says the Lord God to these bones: I will cause breath to enter you, and you shall live. ⁶I will lay sinews on you, and will cause flesh to come upon you, and cover you with skin, and put breath in you, and you shall live; and you shall know that I am the Lord." ⁷So I prophesied as I had been commanded; and as I prophesied, suddenly there was a noise, a rattling, and the bones came together, bone to its bone. ⁸I looked, and there were sinews on them, and flesh had come upon them, and skin had covered them; but there was no breath in them. ⁹Then he said to me, "Prophecy to the breath, prophesy, mortal, and say to the breath: Thus says the Lord God: Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live." ¹⁰I prophesied as he commanded me, and the breath came into them, and they lived, and stood on their feet, a vast multitude. ¹¹Then he said to me, "Mortal, these bones are the whole house of Israel. They say, 'Our bones are dried up, and our hope is lost; we are cut off completely.' ¹²Therefore prophesy, and say to them, Thus says the Lord God: I am going to open your graves, and bring you up from your graves, O my people; and I will bring you back to the land of Israel. ¹³And you shall know that I am the Lord, when I open your graves, and bring you up from your graves, O my people. ¹⁴I will put my spirit within you, and you shall live, and I will place you on your own soil; then you shall know that I, the Lord, have spoken and will act," says the Lord.

Sermon

Pastor Nicole

"Bringing Life from the Dry Bones"

Anthem

I Will Rise

By Craig Courtney

Pastoral Prayer & Prayers of the People

Sacrament of Holy Communion

Invitation

Words of Institution

Sharing the Bread and Juice

Please bring up your mosaic tile and add it to the art piece after receiving the communion elements.

Communion Response

Eat this Bread

By Jacques Berthier

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**Eat this bread, drink this cup,
Come to me and never be hungry.
Eat this bread, drink this cup,
Trust in me and you will not thirst.**

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Spirit of Christ, stay with us where we stay, as familiar as our daily plates and cups. Go with us wherever we go. May we, your eager and sometimes awkward saints, carry in us a Communion from which all can share – comfort for loss, courage for speaking up, compassion for healing. We give you thanks for both the shelter and the road. Amen.

Announcements

Stewardship Moment

Offering Plates are on the tables back of the church. If you wish, you may give online [here](#).

*Hymn

For All the Saints

Words by William W. How

Music by Ralph Vaughan Williams

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**For all the saints, who from their labors rest,
who thee by faith before the world confessed,
thy name, O Jesus,
be forever blessed.
Alleluia, alleluia!**

**The golden evening brightens in the west;
soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
sweet is the calm
of paradise the blessed.
Alleluia, alleluia!**

**But lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day;
the saints triumphant rise in bright array;
the Lord of glory
passes on the way.
Alleluia, alleluia!**

*Benediction

Postlude

Voluntary on the Old 100th

By Henry Purcell

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