

SIXTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

Barbara Papagian, Commissioned Minister of Pastoral Care

Vimeo Worship

September 20, 2020

PRELUDE

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

Introit: #326 Thy Word

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path.

CALL TO WORSHIP (Responsive)

Leader: The word of God came to Jonah

People: The word of God comes to us:

Leader: Go

People: Despite your fears

Leader: Speak

People: the truth of God

Leader: Love

People: your neighbor and your enemy

People: Forgive

People: as you have been forgiven

Leader: Receive

**All: grace upon grace
overflowing from the fullness of God.**

Opening Hymn no. 542 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

OPENING PRAYER (Unison)

**May God who has called us together, unite us as one as we glorify the one true God,
the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. May we welcome and accept one another as
Christ has welcomed and accepted us. Amen**

Anthem: Rock of Ages – arranged by Lorie Line

Leo LeBlanc, percussionist

SCRIPTURE READING

Lisa Allen

Jonah 3:10-4:11 (New Revised Standard Version)

When God saw what they did, how they turned from their evil ways, God changed His mind about the calamity that He had said He would bring upon them; and he did not do it. But this was very displeasing to Jonah and he became angry. He prayed to the Lord and said “O Lord! Is not this what I said when I was still in my own country? That is why I fled to Tarshish at the beginning; for I knew that You are a gracious God and merciful, slow to anger, and abounding in steadfast

love, and ready to relent from punishing. And now, O Lord, please take my life from me, for it is better for me to die than to live.” And the Lord said, “Is it right for you to be angry?” Then Jonah went out of the city and sat down east of the city, and made a booth for himself there. He sat under it in the shade, waiting to see what would become of the city. The Lord God appointed a bush, and made it come up over Jonah, to give shade over his head, to save him from his discomfort; so Jonah was very happy about the bush. But when dawn came up the next day, God appointed a worm that attacked the bush, so that it withered. When the sun rose God appointed a sultry east wind, and the sun beat down on the head of Jonah so that he was faint and asked that he might die. He said, “it is better for me to die than to live.” But God said to Jonah, “is it right for you to be angry about the bush?” And he said, “yes, angry enough to die.” Then the Lord said, “you are concerned about the bush for which you did not labor and which you did not grow; it came into being in a night and perished in a night. And should I not be concerned about Nineveh, that great city, in which there are more than a hundred and twenty thousand persons who do not know their right hand from their left and also many animals?”

PASTOR’S MESSAGE: Jonah, the Rest of the Story

Hymn no. 80 My Shepherd, You Supply My Need

PASTORAL PRAYERTIME OF SILENCE

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 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 glory, forever. Amen

Prayer Response: Lord, listen to your children praying, Lord, send your spirit in this place; Lord, listen to your children praying, send us love, send us pow’r, send us grace.

CLOSING WORDS

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Hymn no. 542

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

1. Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to thy bosom fly, while the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high; hide me, O my Savior, hide, till the storm of life is past; safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!
2. Other refuge have I none; hangs my helpless soul on thee; leave, ah! Leave me not alone, still support and comfort me. All my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring; cover my defenseless head with the shadow of thy wing.
3. Plenteous grace with thee is found, grace to cover all my sin; let the healing streams abound, make and keep me pure within. Thou of life the fountain art, freely let me take of thee; spring thou up within my heart, rise to all eternity.

Hymn no. 80

My Shepherd, You Supply My Need

1. My Shepherd, you supply my need; most holy is your name; in pastures fresh you make me feed, beside the living stream. You bring my wand'ring spirit back, when I forsake your ways; you lead me, for your mercy's sake, in paths of truth and grace.
2. When through the shades of death I walk, your presence is my stay; one word of your supporting breath drives all my fears away. Your hand, in sight of all my foes, does still my table spread; my cup with blessings overflows, your oil anoints my head.
3. Your sure provisions, gracious God, attend me all my days; O may your house be my abode, and all my work be praise. Here would I find a settled rest, while others go and come; no more a stranger, nor a guest, but like a child at home.