Mission Center Conference Worship
Trust What is Being Born
Saturday, October 15th, 2022

Gathering Hymn                Womb of Life and Source of Being     CCS 62
Welcome and Call to Worship   Tami Perryman

Reader 1              Proverbs 3:5-6             Marilyn Booker
Reader 2              Quote: Paulo Coelho—(Brazilian Author)  Cloyd Dowell
Reader 3              D&C 161:1a                  Ellen Smith

Hymn                  As the Wind Song through the Trees  CCS 42
Invocation              Karen Brigham

Reading of the Scripture: Romans 8:22-28  Janiece Bollie

Hymn                  Light Dawns on a Weary World     CCS 240
Message of Trust               Apostle Robin Linkhart

Meditation Music        Roger Hintzsche

Disciples Generous Response  Julie Snethen

Prayer for Peace           Jayne Ackley

Closing Hymn             Christ Has Called Us to New Visions  CCS 566

Mission Prayer in Unison  Led by Tami Perryman

God, where will your Spirit lead today?
Help me be fully awake and ready to respond.
Grant me courage to risk something new
and become a blessing of your love and peace.
Amen

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Womb of Life and Source of Being, 62*

Womb of life and source of being, home of every restless heart,
in your arms the worlds awakened; you have loved us from the start.
We, your children, gather round you, at the table you prepare.
Sharing stories, tears, and laughter, we are nurtured by your care.

Word in flesh, our brother Jesus, born to bring us second birth,
you have come to stand beside us, knowing weakness, knowing earth.
Priest who shares our human struggles, Life of Life, and Death of Death,
Risen Christ, come stand among us, send the Spirit by your breath.

Brooding Spirit, move among us; be our partner, be our friend.
When our mem’ry fails, remind us whose we are, what we intend.
Labor with us, aid the birthing of the new world yet to be,
free of servant, lord, and master, free for love and unity.

Mother, Brother, holy Partner; Father, Spirit, Only Son:
we would praise your name forever, one-in-three, and three-in-one.
We would share your life, your passion, share your word of world made new,
ever singing, ever praising, one with all, and one with you.

As the Wind Song through the Trees, 42*

As the wind song through the trees, as the stirring of the breeze,
so it is with the Spirit of God, as the heart made strangely warm,
as the voice within the storm, so it is with the Spirit of God.
Never seen, ever known where this wind has blown, bringing life,
bringing power to the world, as the dancing tongues of fire,
as the soul’s most deep desire, so it is with the Spirit of God.

As the rainbow after rain, as the hope that’s born again,
so it is with the Spirit of God, as the green in the spring,
as a kite on a string, so it is with the Spirit of God,
making worlds that are new, making peace come true,
bringing gifts, bringing love to the world, as the rising of the yeast,
as the wine at the feast, so it is with the Spirit of God.
Light Dawns on a Weary World, 240*

Light dawns on a weary world when eyes begin to see all people’s dignity. Light dawns on a weary world: the promised day of justice comes.

*The trees shall clap their hands; the dry lands gush with springs; the hills and mountains shall break forth with singing!*  
*We shall go out in joy, and be led forth in peace,*  
as all the world in wonder echoes shalom.

Love grows in a weary world when hungry hearts find bread and children’s dreams are fed.  
Love grows in a weary world: the promised feast of plenty comes.

Hope blooms in a weary world when creatures, once forlorn, find wilderness reborn.  
Hope blooms in a weary world: the promised green of Eden comes.

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Christ Has Called Us to New Visions, 566*

Christ has called us to new visions, here to celebrate and praise, here confess our old divisions, here our peace petitions raise.  
Come repentant, come forgiving, come in joy and hope and prayer.  
Christ, once crucified, now living, bids us faith and love to share.

As we listen to each other, as we speak in joy and pain, we become as sister, brother, reconciled, at one again.  
Only thus in work and feeling for our neighbor far or near can we worship God, revealing gifts of grace among us here.

All creation struggles, yearning for a time of true shalom.  
Are we trying, are we learning now to make the earth our home?  
For the hungry and despairing, for the poor of all the earth, make us partners, burdens sharing, bringing all a sense of worth.

Christ still calls us, young and aging, men and women, bound and free, colors, talents, thoughts engaging, joined in one community.  
Christ remolding, healing, leading, sins forgiven! Life restored!  
Let us live, God’s justice heeding, strengthened by our risen Lord.