

Community of Christ

Chicago Mission Center

Sunday, November 10, 2024

Can We Calculate Our Giving?

Prelude		AV
Welcome		Roger Hintzsche
Welcoming Video		<i>"Come As You Are"</i>
Centering Call to Worship		Joy Weydert-Fine
Hymn of Wholeness	 <i>"There is a Balm in Gilead"</i>	CCS #234
Hymn of Praise	<i>"All Things Bright and Beautiful"</i>	CCS #135
Invocation		Jacki Duval
Prayer for Peace		Sue Thompson
Sing of Peace	<i>"Whatever You Do"</i>	CCS #355
Hymn of Reconciliation	<i>"O May Your Church Build Bridges"</i>	CCS #224
Centering Moment		Marilyn Booker
Prayers of the People		
Pastoral Prayer		
Today's Thoughts		Blake Smith
Hymn of Calling	<i>"O God of Vision"</i>	CCS #78
Disciples' Generous Response		Sharon and Mike Crase
Theme Hymn	<i>"Can We Calculate Our Giving"</i>	CCS #617
Sending Forth Hymn	<i>"Great is Thy Faithfulness"</i>	CCS #11
Sending Forth Statement and Benedictory Prayer		Roy Rosemeyer
Postlude		AV

There Is a Balm in Gilead – CCS 234

*There is a balm in Gilead to make the wounded whole;
There is a balm in Gilead to heal the sin-sick soul.*

Sometimes I feel discouraged, and think my work's in vain,
But then the Holy Spirit revives my soul again.

If you can't preach like Peter, if you can't pray like Paul,
Just live the love of Jesus and say he died for all.

All Things Bright and Beautiful – CCS 135

*All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful: the Lord God made them all.*

Each little flow'r that opens, each little bird that sings,
God made their glowing colors, and made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountains, the river running by,
the sunset and the morning that brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden: God made them every one.

God gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell
how great is God Almighty, who has made all things well.

Whatever You Do – CCS 355

“Whatever you do to the least ones of these, I tell you in truth that you do unto me!”
Lord Jesus, you taught us! May we learn anew that when we serve others, we also serve you.

When poor, waiting children pray hunger will end, when those long forgotten cry out for a friend,
when thirsty ones whisper, “O Lord, where are you?” We hear, in their longing, that you're calling, too.

In prisons and jails, Lord, we find a surprise; we see you in people whom others despise.
At hospital bedsides we offer a prayer and find, when we visit the sick, you are there.

When we reach to others in flood-stricken lands and offer our hearts there, and offer our hands,
we notice, Lord Jesus, the gift of your grace: we see, in the crowds of the suffering, your face.

“Lord, when did we see you?” Your teaching is clear that when we serve others, we're serving you here.

And when your church heeds you and helps those in pain, then out of the chaos, hope rises again.

O May Your Church Build Bridges – CCS 224

O may your church build bridges, Lord, from wounded heart to wounded heart
Across the crooked miles of pain that truth's distortions still impart.

O may your church build bridges, Lord, that link the personhood of all
And reaffirm the worth of each, in spite of color, creed, or call.

O may your church build bridges, Lord, that span the years and stronger stand
As fear and hate are stilled by love, and Spirit's power lights the land.

O God of Vision – CCS 78

O God of vision far greater than all human scheming,
gather us now in your presence, refreshing, redeeming.
Show us anew, life in your breathtaking view,
lovely beyond all our dreaming.

Pour out your Spirit on all now assembled before you.
May our diversity here be a means to adore you.
Women and men, young, old, and youthful again,
make us as one, we implore you.

Grant to us insight, O God, for this time of decision.
May we dream challenging dreams of both depth and precision.
Speak through the dark. Dispel by lightning's bright spark
whatever clouds dim our vision.

Break the sun's rays into color, a rainbow around us.
Storm clouds, though real and near, are not enough to confound us.
Arched in the sky, beauty and promise are high,
giving us hope to astound us.

Grateful, we come now by Christ's invitation clear-spoken.
We seek the nourishment found in fruit crushed and bread broken.
Christ for us all! Come, let us answer the call,
off'ring our lives as the token.

Can We Calculate Our Giving – CCS 617

Can we calculate our giving, placing limits on our praise
when the blessings we are given multiply and grace our days?
Let us share from life's abundance. God provides enough to spare—
shaken down and pressed together, overflowing everywhere.

Great or small the treasure offered, each is equal in your sight;
fragrance poured from alabaster valued as a widow's mite.
Bless our giving and receiving. Each of us can do our part—
giving for the sake of giving, flowing from a gen'rous heart.

God's community is living far beyond our walls of faith.
Every tithe that serves creation will be valued in its place.
Be it home or global mission, any cause that strengthens worth
will be honored in our giving as a blessing for God's earth.

Great Is Thy Faithfulness – CCS 11

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
there is no shadow of turning with thee;
thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not;
as thou hast been thou forever wilt be.

Great is thy faithfulness!
Great is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
all of my blessings thy hand hath provided—
great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
sun, moon, and stars in their courses above
join with all nature in manifold witness
to thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
thy own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

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