

Community of Christ
CMC Sunday Morning
Encounter God's Solidarity
Exodus 3:1-15

Prelude:		Darrell White
Welcome:		Bob White
Call to Worship:	Acts 16: 24-34	Bob White
Hymn of Praise	When Israel Was in Egypt's Land CCS 293	Darrell White
Morning Prayer		Jean Hedrich
Sung Response	Kumbaya	Bob White
Prayer for Peace Light Candle		Madelyn Smith
Peace Prayer		Madelyn Smith
Community Hymn	While Moses tended Jethro's sheep CCS 595	Darrell White
Morning Message		Ron Harmon
Disciples' Generous Response		Sylvia Elrod
Receiving of Local and Worldwide Mission Tithes		Darrell White
Blessing of Local and Worldwide mission tithes		Sylvia Elrod
Benediction Sung:	The Lord Bless you and Keep You CCS 655	AV
Sending Forth	D&C162:8c	Bob White
Postlude		Darrell White

When Israel Was in Egypt's Land, CCS 293

When Israel was in Egypt's land, Let my people go;
oppressed so hard they could not stand, Let my people go.

*Go down, (go down,) Moses, way down in Egypt's land;
tell old Pharaoh: Let my people go!*

The Lord told Moses what to do, Let my people go;
to lead the Hebrew children through, Let my people go.

They journeyed on at his command, Let my people go;
and came at length to Canaan's land, Let my people go.

Oh, let us all from bondage flee, Let my people go;
and let us all in Christ be free, Let my people go.

Kumbaya

Kumbaya my Lord, kumbaya
Kumbaya my Lord, kumbaya
Kumbaya my Lord, kumbaya
Oh Lord, kumbaya

Someone's crying Lord, kumbaya
Someone's crying Lord, kumbaya
Someone's crying Lord, kumbaya
Oh Lord, kumbaya

Someone's praying Lord, kumbaya
Someone's praying Lord, kumbaya
Someone's praying Lord, kumbaya
Oh Lord, kumbaya

Someone's singing Lord, kumbaya
Someone's singing Lord, kumbaya
Someone's singing Lord, kumbaya
Oh Lord, kumbaya

While Moses tended Jethro's sheep, CCS 595

While Moses tended Jethro's sheep in silent reverie,
the God of Israel came to him in flaming mystery.
Still, as we do our daily work and walk our daily round,
draw near to us, O God most high, and make life holy ground.

While Mary went about her chores, cleaned house with brush and broom,
an angel suddenly appeared, and glory filled the room.
Still now, when duty clamors loud, where toil has no end,
let grace, O God, descend to us and silent prayer ascend.

While Peter washed his fishing net one day by Galilee,
a stranger stopped beside his boat, commanded, "Follow me!"
Lord, make our work itself a gift we offer you in praise,
and let it serve our neighbor's need and sanctify our days.

O God, who made the earth and stars, whose labors all sustain,
incarnate as a carpenter who built with saw and plane:
come, touch our human toil with grace, our work of hand or mind,
and shape it to the perfect plan your wisdom has designed.

The Lord Bless you and Keep You, CCS 655

The Lord bless you and keep you.
The Lord lift his countenance upon you,
and give you peace, (and give you peace,)
and give you peace, (and give you peace,)
and give you peace. (and give you peace.)
The Lord make his face to shine upon you
and be gracious unto you, (and) be gracious,
the Lord be gracious, gracious unto you.
Amen.