



**CALL TO WORSHIP**—based on Psalm 46

**God is our refuge and strength,  
an ever-present help in times of trouble;  
therefore, we will not fear,  
though the earth should change.**

**Come, see the glorious things that our God can do!**

**Be still in God’s presence.**

**God will be honoured among us  
God will be honoured throughout the earth.**

**God alone is our shelter and strength.  
God alone defends and protects us.**

**HYMN** *A Mighty Fortress is Our God*

A mighty fortress is our God,  
a bulwark never failing;  
our helper he, amid the flood  
of mortal ills prevailing.  
For still our ancient foe  
does seek to work us woe;  
his craft and power are great,  
and armed with cruel hate,  
on earth is not his equal.



Did we in our own strength confide,  
our striving would be losing,  
were not the right man on our side,  
the man of God's own choosing.  
You ask who that may be?  
Christ Jesus, it is he;  
Lord Sabaoth his name,  
from age to age the same;  
and he must win the battle.



And though this world, with devils filled,  
should threaten to undo us,  
we will not fear, for God has willed  
his truth to triumph through us.  
The prince of darkness grim,  
we tremble not for him;  
his rage we can endure,  
for lo! his doom is sure;  
one little word shall fell him.



That Word above all earthly powers  
no thanks to them abideth;  
the Spirit and the gifts are ours  
through him who with us sideth.  
Let goods and kindred go,  
this mortal life also;  
the body they may kill:  
God's truth abideth still;  
his kingdom is forever!



**PRAYER OF PRAISE AND PETITION**

**Pour out your Spirit upon us,  
God of our salvation:  
so your grace might strengthen us  
to love as you loved;  
so your peace might calm our  
troubled hearts and minds;  
so your hope might give us eyes  
to see you at work now,  
and vision for the future.**



**You poured out your life  
that we might be filled with the gift of salvation.  
You humbled yourself  
that we might be raised to eternal life.  
You are in our midst, Spirit of power,  
distanced, yet spiritually connected.**

**You enabled us to cling to faith,  
when hope runs through our fingers like sand.  
You open the gateways of our hearts,  
morning and evening,  
that we might sing our praises with all creation.**

**God in Community,  
Holy in One,  
we pour out our hearts to you now.**

(time for silent prayer and reflection)



**SCRIPTURE READINGS:** Mark 4:26-28 and  
Philippians 1:1-11

**MESSAGE** God at Work

**PRAYER**

**HYMN** *Together We Serve*



Together we serve, united by love,  
inviting God's world to the glorious feast.  
We work and we pray, through sorrow and joy,  
extending God's love to the last and the least.

We seek to become a beacon of hope,  
a lamp for the heart and a light for the feet.  
We learn, year by year, to let love shine through  
until we see Christ in each person we meet.

We welcome the scarred, the wealthy, the poor,  
the busy, the lonely, and all who need care.  
We offer a home to those who will come,  
our hands quick to help, our hearts ready to dare.

Together, by grace, we witness and work,  
remembering Jesus, in whom we grow strong.  
Together we serve in Spirit and truth,  
remembering love is the strength of our song.

**BENEDICTION**

May the grace of Christ attend you,  
The love of God surround you,  
And the Holy Spirit keep you,  
That you may live in faith,  
Abound in hope,  
And grow in love,  
Now and forevermore.  
And all of God's people said, Amen!



*"As the Father has sent me, so I send you."*  
- John 20:21



**SONG** *How Can I Keep from Singing?*

My life flows on in endless song,  
above earth's lamentation,  
I hear the sweet, though far-off hymn  
that hails a new creation.

**Refrain:**

No storm can shake my inmost calm  
while to that Rock I'm clinging.  
Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth  
how can I keep from singing?

Through all the tumult and the strife,  
I hear that music ringing.  
It finds an echo in my soul;  
how can I keep from singing? **[Refrain]**

What though my joys and comforts die?  
I know my Savior liveth.  
What though the darkness gathers round?  
Songs in the night he giveth. **[Refrain]**

The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,  
a fountain ever springing!  
All things are mine since I am his!  
How can I keep from singing? **[Refrain]**

