GROOVE IN THE GROVE MUSIC FOR THE SOUL

On Sundays we will celebrate music and how music feeds our spirits and connects us with God and each other. Let Pastor Kris know what some of your favorite songs are and why. They can be hymns and sacred music, but they can also be what are called 'secular hymns'. Email or call her with your list. See if your song gets chosen to be sung, performed by a guest musician or one of our own beloved musicians, listened to or included in the sermon.

Special Events: Broadway Night in the Grove (July 16 & 16) and Godspell in the Grove (July 30 & 31)

Your love, God, is my song, and I'll sing it forever. ~Psalm 89:1

Note: With your permission, we will add your name to the songs you have shared and any reflections shared as well. Thank you for grooving with us, we hope it is music for your soul!

Sunday, June 20, 2021

Celebrating the Men and Father's in Our Church Family Music by the Students of the Gerry Music Studio Thank you Roni and Matt Gerry for your dedication and leadership!

https://www.gerrymusicstudio.com

GUESTS, Welcome to worship. To learn more about us, please visit our website at *www.unionucc.org* or like us on Facebook at *www.facebook.com/unionneffs*. If you would like us to follow up with you contact Pastor Kris at 610-767-6961, *pastorkris@unionucc.org*

NEW MEMBERS: For more information email Pastor Kris. pastorkris@unionucc.org or call the church office to speak to her.

We believe in extravagant welcome. We believe in God's inclusive love. We start worship with a greeting that reflects that welcome and love. Thank you for wearing a mask and practicing 6 feet of social distancing. Please wear your mask while you are signing in and walking throughout the grove and around others.

You are welcome to remove your mask when you arrive at your seat with your household members.

As you arrive, please visit the welcome tables to:

- 1. Sign In we will verify your name and phone number.
- 2. Get a bulletin of the service or you can view it on your phone by scanning the QR Code.
- 3. Share your offerings.

If you are staying in your car, turn your FM Radio to 102.3 FM to listen to the service.

Lay Reader– Sueann Hregician Ushers: Donna Christman, Debra Sanek, Brain Horwith, Phil Wehr, Kathy Milander Sound: Pat Sorg

PRELUDE

All Creatures of Our God and King

Ralph Vaughan Williams

GREETING and ANNOUNCMENTS

L. No matter who you are or where you are on life's journey and faith's journey

C. You are welcome here.

*Favorite Hymn– #6 This Is My Father's World Hymns for the Family of God– Gold Hymnal

This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears All nature signs, and round me rings the music of the spheres. This is my Father's world, I rest me in the thought Of rocks and tress, of skies and seas, His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise,

The morning light the lily white, declare their Maker's praise. This is my Father's world, He shines in all that's fair, In the rustling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world. O let me ne'er forget That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet. This is my Father's world, why should my heart be sad? The Lord is King, let the heavens ring! God reigns, let the earth be glad!

*Call to Worship

(Today's liturgy is inspired by *Seasons of the Spirit* Copyright © Wood Lake Publishing Inc. 2020)

One: God of love, All: welcome us in. One: God of peace, All: calm our hearts. One: God of strength, All: lift us up. One: God of truth, All: focus our minds. One: God, you are here, All: we are thankful.

Prayer (unison)

One: Almighty God, we come to you today with open hearts, open minds, and open spirits. We bring our worship, our praise, and adoration together today to you. Teach us your ways, your thoughts, and your love. Amen

*Music for the Soul- Paige Herman Anytime I am There from Elegies

Any time you laugh Any time you cry Any time you hear a sound When you're on the grass Lying on the ground Any time you wash your hands I'll be around I'll be there on the baseball field Though I'm well concealed I'll be out there cheering I'll be there in the books you read It is guaranteed I'm not disappearing fast Any time No not any time

And I am there each morning I am there each fall I am present without warning And I'm watching it all Yes I'm watching it all Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh And I am there in music I am there in sky I don't why this thing did happen But this much is clear Any time or anywhere I am there

Any time you pray Any time you fight Any time you've gained a pound Any time it's day Any time it's night Any time the earth moves I'll be around I'll be there in the maple trees I'm a summer breeze On a perfect evening I'll be there when you celebrate When the world seems great I'll be waiting by your side Any time Yes! Any time And I am there each morning I am there each fall

I present without warning And I'm watching it all Yes I'm watching it all

And I am there in flowers I am there in snow I don't know why this thing happened But this much is clear Any time you cry Any time you sing For anything I'll be there Each morning I'll be there each fall I don't why this thing happened But this much is clear Be aware I am there

Children's Time Maryann Puia, Interim Director of Christian Education

Music for the Soul- Brycen Geiger Different from Honk

This is sung by the character "Ugly" it's basically the Ugly Duckling story

I'm just different I'm just different from the rest And who can blame them wanting me to find another nest? But different isn't naughty Different isn't bad So why should being different make me sad?

I'm just different They're like peas from the same pod No wonder they make fun of me Life's harder when you're odd. But, different isn't scary Different is no threat, And though I'm still their brother, They forget I didn't choose to look this way I didn't want to be unique I don't like these grubby feathers And I hate my stubby beak! There's a runt in every litter, One black sheep in every flock, But when you know it's you somehow your ego takes a knock.

I'm just different, But I have a sense of pride. My looks may, well, be funny But I hurt the same inside. Different isn't spiteful, Different isn't wrong! So, why is it so hard to get along? I only want to get along!

Different isn't hateful, Different could be swell. Different, is just... Well...different

The Reading of Scripture

1 Samuel 17:(1a, 4–11, 19–23), 32–49

Music for the Soul- Emma Milander Everywhere that You Are from James and the Giant Peach

Someone leaves, who knows why And you never say goodbye But once we go, we're not gone We keep living on and on She whispers in the breeze He's waving from a star They are with you Everywhere that you are Left your world, all too soon Look, his face is in the moon There she smiles, beaming proud See her laughing in the cloud And when you feel alone Love is never far They are with you Everywhere that you are In the music of the forest And the waves against the sand From the heavens To the freckles on your hands Nothing's lost, once you've found They're in every breath and sound When you're brave, when you're true That's the part of them in you If you can just believe It's beautifully bizarre How they're with you In everything that you are Feel them there and everywhere In everything that you are

The Reading of Scripture Sueann Hregician Mark 4:35–41

Music for the Soul Isabella Fedele Hold On from the Secret Garden

What you've got to do is Finish what you have begun, I don't know just how, But it's not over 'til you've won!

When you see the storm is coming, See the lightning part the skies, It's too late to run-There's terror in your eyes! What you do then is remember This old thing you heard me say: "It's the storm, not you, That's bound to blow away." Hold on, Hold on to someone standing by. Hold on. Don't even ask how long or why! Child, hold on to what you know is true, Hold on 'til you get through. Child, oh child! Hold on!

When you feel your heart is poundin', Fear a devil's at your door. There's no place to hide-You're frozen to the floor! What you do then is you force yourself To wake up, and you say: "It's this dream, not me, that's bound to go away." Hold on, Hold on, Hold on, the night will soon be by. Hold on, Until there's nothing left to try. Child, hold on, There's angels on their way! Hold on and hear them say, "Child, oh child!"

And it doesn't even matter If the danger and the doom Come from up above or down below, Or just come flying At you from across the room! When you see a man who's raging, And he's jealous and he fears That you've walked through walls He's hid behind for years. What you do then is you tell yourself to wait it out And say it's this day, not me, That's bound to go away. Child, oh hold on. It's this day, not you, That's bound to go away!

Poetry

Blessed are you

who bear the light in unbearable times, who testify to its endurance amid the unendurable. who bear witness to its persistence when everything seems in shadow and grief. Blessed are you in whom the light lives, in whom the brightness blazes your heart a chapel, an altar where in the deepest night can be seen the fire that shines forth in you in unaccountable faith, in stubborn hope, in love that illumines every broken thing it finds. © Jan Richardson from Circle of Grace: A Book of Blessings for the Seasons.

Music for the Soul Amanda Lane The Life I Never Led from Sister Act

I've never talked back, I've never slept late, I've never sat down when told to stand straight I've never let go and gone with the flow, and don't even know, really, why.

I've never asked questions, or taken a dare. I've never worn clothes that might make people stare. I've never rebelled, or stood up and yelled, or even just held my head high. And all of the feelings unspoken, all of the truths unsaid, they're all I have left of the life I never led.

I've never gone surfing. or ran with a crowd. Or danced on a table. or laughed much too loud. I've never quite dared to leave myself bared -I've just been too scared I might fall, I've never seen Paris. swum naked. been kissed. I've never quite realised just how much I've missed And what did I get for hedging each bet? Another regret, and that's all. And all of the wishes unasked for. All of needs unfed -They're all that remain of the life I never led. And now... now that you've given me one little taste of it -And now... now that I know what I know -Well how... how can I go on ignoring the waste of it? After all of the years that I've clung to my fears. Won't you help me let go? Help me let go!

I want to be brave. I want to be strong. I want to believe I'm where I belong. To stand up and say "I'm seizing the day" To not just obey, but to choose. And I may not surf, I may not see France. but I want to know I still have the chance. And maybe I'll make a painful mistake. It's mine though, to take or refuse. And all of the doors yet to open, all of the rooms ahead -They're beaconing bright, scary and new -But I'm standing tall, and I'm walking through. What's gone may be gone, but I won't go on playing dead! It's time to start living the life I never led.

Prayer in Song

Music for the Soul- Emily Bachl You'll Never Walk Alone from Carousel

When you walk through a storm hold your head up high and don't be afraid of the dark.

At the end of the storm is a golden sky and the sweet silver song of a lark.

Walk on through the wind, walk on through the rain, Though your dreams be tossed and blown.

Walk on, walk on with hope in your heart, and you'll never walk alone,

You'll never walk alone!

Pastoral Prayer and the Prayer of Jesus

ALL: 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 the glory, for ever. Amen.

Music for the Soul Paisley Dojack The Kite from You're a Good Man Charlie Brown

Little more speed, little more rope, Little more wind, little more hope, Gotta get this stupid kite to fly. Gotta make sure it doesn't snag Doesn't droop, doesn't drag Gotta watch out for ev'ry little- whoops!

Little less speed, little more tack, Little less rise, little more slack, Gotta keep my wits about me now. Gotta make sure it doesn't get the nest of me Till I get it in the air somehow.

Millions of little kids do it ev'ry day They make a kite and-"poof"- it's in the sky. Leave it to me to have the one fool kite Who likes to see a little kid cry.

Little less talk, little more skill, Little less luck, little more will, Gotta face this fella eye to eye. Now that I've seen you chasing moles, Climbing trees, digging holes, Catching your string on everything passing by Why not fly?

Wait a minute, What's it doing? It isn't on the ground. It isn't in a tree. It's in the air! Looat at that. It's caught the breeze now, It's past the trees now With room to spare...

Oh-What a beautiful sight. And I'm not such a clumsy guy. If I really try I can really fly a kite…

Offering/Offertory

Leader: When we give to the work of God, we join with God in making our world a better place. May we bring forward our best; to help our church, community, and world. We join our gifts for God's purpose and glory.

Outside Worship Offering – we will not be collecting your offerings during the service. Please plan to share them at the welcome table as you arrive or as you leave worship. Thank you for being the church with us!

Donate to God's Mission and Ministry at UNION UCC

OFFERING ENVELOPES you can mail your envelopes to the church. The church address is on one side, just add a stamp.

<u>ELECTRONIC GIVING</u> This is a great time to try **e-giving!** Choose a weekly, semi-monthly or monthly donation to be transferred electronically. Fill out the form at <u>http://www.unionucc.org/egive.pdf</u> and return it to the church office. <u>financialmanager@unionucc.org</u> **DONATE ONLINE with your Credit or Debit Card** Go to <u>http://www.unionucc.org/resources/giving-and-</u> <u>sponsorship/ways-to-give/</u> and click **GIVE ONLINE**. **AMAZON SMILE** Donate to Union UCC, Neffs (Search by zip code 18065) while you shop at Amazon. <u>https://</u> <u>smile.amazon.com</u>.

Music for the Soul- Lydia Walker Second Hand Baby Grand from Smash

My mother bought it secondhand from a silent movie star

It was out of tune but still I learned to play

And with each note we both would smile forgetting who we are

And all the pain would simply fly away

Something secondhand and broken still can make a pretty sound

Even if it doesn't have a place to live

Oh, the words were left unspoken when my Mama came around

But that Secondhand White Baby Grand still had something beautiful to give

Through missing keys and broken strings the music was our own

Until the day we said our last goodbyes

The baby grand was sent away

A child all alone, to pray somebody else would realize That something secondhand and broken still can make a pretty sound

Even if it doesn't have a place to live

Oh, the words are still unspoken now that Mama's not around

But that Secondhand White Baby Grand still has something beautiful to give

For many years the music had to roam

Until we found a way to find a home

So now I wake up every day and see her standing there Just waiting for a partner to compose

And I wish my mother still could hear that sound beyond compare

I'll play her song till everybody knows

That something secondhand and broken still can make a pretty sound

Don't we all deserve a family room to live

Oh, the words can't stay unspoken until everyone has found

That Secondhand White Baby Grand that still has something beautiful to give

I still have something beautiful to give

The Commission and Blessing

L: May we all go from this place seeking to be in God's presence more every day. In the name of the Creator, Redeemer, and Sustainer. Amen

*Favorite Secular Hymn – in honor of Pam Evans and the Saturday Night Alive Crew

When your're down and toubled And you need some love and care And nothing, nothing is going right Close your eyes and think of me And soon I will be there To brighten up even your darkest night

You just call out my name And you know wherever I am I'll come running, to see you again Winter, spring summer or fall All you have to do is call And I'll be there You've got a friend

If the sky above you Grows dark and full of clouds And that old north wind begins to blow Keep your head together And call my name out loud Soon you'll hear me knocking at your door

You just call out my name And you know wherever I am I'll come running, running, yeah, yeah to see you again Winter, spring, summer of fall All you have to do is call And I'll be there, yes, I will You've got a friend You've got a friend

Postlude Here I Am To Worship

Tim Hughes



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EVIDENCE OF STEWARDSHIP LAST SUNDAY

Offering			
(e-giving, envelopes, and plate)		2021 Donations to the	
Last Week	\$5,289.00	Northern Lehigh Food Bank:	
Calendar 2021 (Jan April)	\$125,842.00	Last Week:	
Calendar 2020 (Jan April)	\$121,255.00	Total YTD:	2,766 lbs, \$352
Change from Last Year	+3.8%		
Budget (July-April)	\$355,100.00		
Actual (July-April)	\$338,935.00.		
Giving vs. Budget	-4.6%		
Additional financial information available in Consistory Minutes			

SPREAD THE GOOD NEWS SPONSORS:

In memory of Gordon Rothrock, from daughters Lucille, Leoma, Lana and family

Your support is especially important now as we work to provide spiritual care and connection for members and the community through Facebook posts, ads, and online worship.

Be a sponsor for \$20, send to Union UCC through your offering envelope or online marked Spread the Good News.

Contact Marissa to sign up for a certain date or to sponsor in honor or memory of someone.