

Welcome to Samuel UCC
No matter where you are on life's journey,
YOU
are welcome here!

- Facemasks are now OPTIONAL.
- You may move about and greet one another during “The Passing of the Peace.” As always, be respectful of other’s comfort levels regarding touching.
- The offering plate will be at each entrance to the sanctuary.
- Congregational singing of hymns is permitted for those who have been fully vaccinated.
- Children are invited to stay in service for Children’s Time (called “*A Story for All Ages*”) and then join Sunday School.
- Children aged 3 and under are welcome to join our staffed and vaccinated Nursery in the fellowship hall.
- Join us after the service for a time of Fellowship

Ways you can
SERVE

Scan the QR code here to be taken to the Online Sign ups!



Sunday June 19, 2022
10am Samuel United Church of Christ
Second Sunday After Pentecost

**indicates all who are comfortably able, please rise in body or spirit*

Prelude *This is My Father's World* arr. by Rice

Welcome & Announcements

Ringling of the Bells

***Call to Worship**

One: Our God reigns forever.

All: Our God is the One who was, is, and will forever be.

One: From generation to generation, let us remember God's
glorious deeds.

**All: Our God stands with the marginalized and oppressed,
joining in the struggle for a just world.**

One: Let us remember our nation's past.

**All: We remember the roots of racism and the enduring
human spirit that seeks liberation.**

One: Come, God's creation yearns for a world free from racial
injustice.

**All: Let us remember God has gone before us and calls us
forward to live in a just world.**

Spirit of Jesus, If I Love My Neighbor

590

Brian Wren, 1973; rev. 1994

Rom. 13:8-14

Unison

The musical score is written for a unison voice part. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a bass line. The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are arranged in three columns under each system. Chord symbols are placed above the vocal line. The first system has chords D, F#m, Am7, and Em. The second system has Gm, D, G, and A7. The third system has D, F#m, Am7, GM7, and F#7. The fourth system has Bm, Em/G, F#m7, Bm, Em7, A7, and D. The lyrics are: 1 Spir - it of Je - sus, if I love my neigh - bor, 2 And if, when I have an - swered need with kind - ness, 3 If I am hug - ging safe - ty or pos - ses - sions, out of my knowl - edge, lei - sure, power or wealth, my neigh - bor ris - es, wak - ened from de - spair, un - curl my spir - it, as your love pre - vails, o - pen my mind to un - der - stand the an - ger of o - pen my heart to hear the cry for jus - tice that to join my neigh - bors, work for lib - er - a - tion, and help - less - ness that hates my power to help. strug - gles for the chang - es that I fear. find . . . my free - dom at the mark of nails.

D F#m Am7 Em

1 Spir - it of Je - sus, if I love my neigh - bor,
2 And if, when I have an - swered need with kind - ness,
3 If I am hug - ging safe - ty or pos - ses - sions,

Gm D G A7

out of my knowl - edge, lei - sure, power or wealth,
my neigh - bor ris - es, wak - ened from de - spair,
un - curl my spir - it, as your love pre - vails,

D F#m Am7 GM7 F#7

o - pen my mind to un - der - stand the an - ger of
o - pen my heart to hear the cry for jus - tice that
to join my neigh - bors, work for lib - er - a - tion, and

Bm Em/G F#m7 Bm Em7 A7 D

help - less - ness that hates my power to help.
strug - gles for the chang - es that I fear.
find . . . my free - dom at the mark of nails.

***A Prayer of Transformation**

All: Wonderful and mighty God, glorious are your deeds on Earth. You have stood with the marginalized and oppressed across time. Open our hearts, that we would see the ways we hold Your call to racial justice in bondage and the yearnings of deep wounds that long for justice. Open our ears, that we would be moved by the cries of our neighbors and Your still speaking voice calling the human family together. Grant us courage that we would seek forgiveness for our actions and complacency in the face of racial injustice. Lead us from the temptation to remain comfortable. Liberate us from the grasps of racism, that all would know true freedom. Amen.

***Hymn Response** *“Spirit of Jesus, If I Love My Neighbor”*

**If I am hugging safety or possessions,
uncurl my spirit, as your love prevails,
to join my neighbors, work for liberation,
and find my freedom at the mark of nails.**

***The Passing of the Peace of Christ**

If you are worshipping with us on Zoom, we invite you to wave your hands to those around you. You may also want to unmute yourself and greet one another with the “Peace of Christ be with you.” For those who are in person, we invite you to greet one another, but be attentive to those who may not want to shake hands. If someone waves that is a cue for a wave back.

One: The Peace of Christ be with you!

All: And also with you!

One: Let us greet one another with a sign of God’s peace and forgiveness.

***The Response**

“Halleluja”

#236 NCH (black)

Halle, Halle Halle-lu-ja. Halle, Halle Halle-lu-ja.

Halle, Halle Halle-lu-ja. Halle-lu-ja, Halle-lu-ja.

A Story for the Ages - Psalm 78:1-11 NRSV

1 My people, hear my teaching;

listen to the words of my mouth.

2 I will open my mouth with a parable;

I will utter hidden things, things from of old—

3 things we have heard and known,

things our ancestors have told us.

4 We will not hide them from their descendants;

we will tell the next generation

the praiseworthy deeds of the Lord,

his power, and the wonders he has done.

5 He decreed statutes for Jacob
and established the law in Israel,
which he commanded our ancestors
to teach their children,
6 so the next generation would know them,
even the children yet to be born,
and they in turn would tell their children.
7 Then they would put their trust in God
and would not forget his deeds
but would keep his commands.
8 They would not be like their ancestors—
a stubborn and rebellious generation,
whose hearts were not loyal to God,
whose spirits were not faithful to him.
9 The men of Ephraim, though armed with bows,
turned back on the day of battle;
10 they did not keep God’s covenant
and refused to live by his law.
11 They forgot what he had done,
the wonders he had shown them.

Response *“Breathe on Me, Breath of God” (St. 2)*

**Breathe on me, Breath of God, until my heart is pure
Until with you I will one will, to do and to endure.**

A Story for All Ages – *Children’s Time with Ben Favre*

A Reading of “Free At Last” by Sojourner Kincaid Rolle

Lift Every Voice and Sing

James Weldon Johnson, 1921; alt.

1 Lift ev-ery voice and sing, till earth and heav - en ring, ring with the
 2 Ston-y the road we trod, bit-ter the chas-tening rod, felt in the
 3 God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent tears, God who has

har - mo - nies of lib - er - ty; Let our re - joic - ing
 days when hope un - born had died; Yet with a stead - y
 brought us thus far on the way; God, who by your

rise, high as the lis - tening skies, let it re - sound loud as the
 beat, have not our wea - ry feet, come to the place for which our
 might, led us in - to the light, keep us for - ev - er in the

roll - ing sea. Sing a song full of the
 peo - ple sighed? We have come o - ver a
 path, we pray. Lest our feet stray from the

faith that the harsh past has taught us, Sing a song full of the
 way that with tears has been wa - tered, We have come, tread - ing our
 plac - es, our God, where we met you, Lest our hearts, drunk with the

hope that the pres - ent has brought us; Fac - ing the
 path through the blood of the slaugh - tered, Out from the
 wine of the world, for - get you; Shad - owed be -

ris - ing sun of our new day be - gun, let us march
 gloom - y past, till now we stand at last where the white
 neath your hand, may we for - ev - er stand, true to our

on till vic - to - ry is won.
 gleam of our bright star is cast,
 God, true to our na - tive land.

The Message – *Ben Favre*

Special Music:

“Faithful Men”
Sung by Hugh Chou

Paris

Prayers of the People

Father’s Day Prayer *(adapted from prayer by Leah D. Schade)*

You are invited to share your joys and concerns during this prayer time as you are led by the Spirit. We ask that you begin each prayer with “For...” and name the person or situation. If you would like, you may briefly state the reason for the prayer and then conclude by saying “Loving God.” The rest of the congregation will join in your prayer by responding, “Hear our prayer.”

The Lord’s Prayer

Hymn:

“To God Compose a Song of Joy”

#36 NCH *(black)*

The Challenge and Blessing

Postlude

“Amazing Grace My Chains Are Gone”
arr. by Tomlin, Giglio, Tornquist

To God Compose a Song of Joy

36

Ruth Duck, 1986

Ps. 98



1 To God com - pose a song of joy; to God make mel - o - dy,
2 Be - fore the na - tions God re - veals a just and righ - teous will,
3 In ev - ery cor - ner of the earth, God comes to save and free;
4 With trum - pet, with the sound of horns, with strings, yes, with the lyre,



Whose arm of strength does won - drous things, whose hand brings vic - to - ry!
Re - mem - ber - ing in faith - ful love the house of Is - ra - el.
Break forth with shouts of ho - ly joy; all lands, make mel - o - dy.
With voic - es praise the sov - ereign God, a lust - y, joy - ous choir.



5 Let seas in all their full-ness roar;
sing, peo-ple of all lands;
Let moun-tains join and sing for joy;
let riv-ers clap their hands.

6 The God of jus-tice comes to save;
let earth make mel-o-dy;
For God will judge with righ-teous-ness
and rule with eq-ui-ty.

Liturgist: Brent Tetri

Music Leader: Penny Chou

Hymn Leader: Deni Bouillon

Ushers: Chris Greenberg Brent Tetri

Sunday School: Julie Nesvig

Altar Flowers are Centennial Christian Church

placed by: Food Pantry Derrick L.
Perkins, Sr., Pastor With
appreciation for the generosity
of Samuel Church

Fellowship Time Hugh & Penny Chou

Hosts:

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Today we celebrate Juneteenth

Juneteenth is a holiday initiated in 1865 in Galveston, Texas, at the end of the Civil War when General Gordon Granger announced the freedom for the remaining enslaved people of Texas. Since then, Juneteenth has been celebrated throughout the Southern states. Last year, it became an official Federal Holiday. This year, we will celebrate Juneteenth with a special Fellowship Time of red foods. Red was an important color to many of the people enslaved in later years – including the Yoruba and Kongo people. Red was also a rare color – making the celebration worthy of red foods.

Happy Father's Day

Father's Day celebrates all of the fathers in our lives –

- the ones with children and without
- the ones with furred, scaled, and feathered children
- the ones with us and distant from us
- the ones who let us in and showed us the strength of a father's heart

We thank you for all of the love and care you have given us over the time you have been in our lives. You helped us grow in so many ways that "thank you" is not enough to truly convey the depth of our love for you.

Conversations on Race and Justice: Next Meeting will be TODAY June 19

Special thanks to our Building and Yardwork volunteers:

Bea Meyer who cares for flowerpots at the sanctuary doors

Kurt Barger who pulls weeds in church plantings

The Craig family who pick up sticks in the church yard

Alex Miller and Tim Weaver who clean out stair wells.

Brent Tetri who is watering the new trees planted this Spring.

Might you be willing to help?

Adopt a planting area? Care for shrubs and keep them tidy? Pull weeds in cracks of sidewalk and driveway? Or do you like to paint? Are you able to clean carpets? We can put you on the volunteers list ! Contact Keith Karau for more details.

Mission Trip Update

Our prayers are with Pastor Jeff, Teresa, Isaac and Owen, and David Shanks along with our friends and neighbors from First Congregational Church of St Louis as they end their mission in Hinton, North Carolina, learning about unique challenges of the Appalachian people and communities.

June is Pride Month!

Celebrate PRIDE for all of our neighbors and friends this month! PrideFest 2022 June 25-26. This year, Gateway ONA is not having a booth, but Eden Seminary is. Gateway ONA will participate in the parade, which will begin at 10th and Market streets starting at 11am due to the baseball game. If you would like volunteer at the booth or participate in the parade, contact Loren Cope at **330-903-7711** or **buckeyeohio@hotmail.com**

Free at Last
Sojourner Kincaid Rolle

General Granger brought the news to
Galveston: "The war is over! "
President Lincoln signed a decree;
The Emancipation Proclamation
declares, "All who live in bondage here
shall from now until be free."
After 300 years of forced labor;
hands bound, descendants of Africa
picked up their souls - all that they
owned - leaving shackles where they fell
on the ground, headed for the nearest
resting place to be found.
Some went no further than the shack
out back; oft only a lean-to shed -
hard ground for a bed; hard labor, no
pay, but the will to survive.
'though they couldn't call it their own,
They still declared, "this is my home."
Some went to the nearest place of the
Lord; to some hollow place in the
brush or to a clearing in a grove
where folk gathered 'neath a still standing
tree and sang, "Thank you
Jesus, for delivering me."

Some ran as far as they could go into the service of the man
on the neighboring land

Working for a pittance and a little plot of space
much like they did as a slave.

Some made a beeline for nearest saloon
singing a song, picking a tune;
toasting the Union and Lady Luck,
settin' da flo, dancing the jig and the buck;
patting themselves on their whip-scarred backs;
carousing from night into day.

Some went the way of the river, following the Rio Grande
or swimming the up-flowing Mississip.

Hastening to get as far as they could -
thrusting their futures into sanctuary and
friendless unknown territory.

Some kept running like a stone on a
hill - never to grasp a firm place to rest.

Some even went to the promised land;
Wherever they went alone or abreast

At the end of their journey, they cried, "I've done my best."

Every year in the Lone Star State, And in towns from sea to sea,
sons and daughters of the ones who
were held celebrate the time when
their forebears got the news - "the war was over; all men were free."

They will always remember; they will never forget Juneteenth

When their forebears could shout,
"Free at Last! Hallelujah, I'm free."