

GATHERING MUSIC

Robert Galbreath, piano

LAND ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

PRELUDE: "Praise to the Lord, the Almighty"

Tim Barnes, organ

CALL TO WORSHIP

OPENING PRAYER

Redeeming One, where we have learned to push our emotions down for our safety or for the comfort of others, create with us safe places for sorrow and anger to land. Where we have learned to stifle our childlike playfulness, create with us welcoming places to dance with delight. For in you, all emotions are safe to feel and safe to express. **Amen.**

*OPENING HYMN: "We Are Called" The Faith We Sing # 2172

WELCOME STATEMENT OF COMMUNITY AND CONNECTION

(Please check in on Facebook and/or on Twitter @ChicagoBUMC, wifi password is 7733482679, and pass the friendship pads to register your attendance and any updated contact information.)

Welcome to worship, God's beloved! YES, I Am Welcome! Bienvenidas y bienvenidos!

ANNOUNCEMENTS

TIME FOR PRAYER

* Please rise, in body or in spirit.

Bold type indicates congregational response.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

PASTORAL PRAYER

SCRIPTURE READING: Hebrews 11:1-3, 8-16

Faith is the reality of all that is hoped for; faith is the proof of all that is unseen. Because of faith, our ancestors were approved by God. By faith, we understand that the world was created by the word from God, and that what is visible came into being through the invisible....By faith, Sarah and Abraham obeyed when they were called, and went off to the place they were to receive as a heritage; they went forth, moreover, not knowing where they were going. By faith, Sarah and Abraham lived in the promised land as resident aliens, dwelling in tents with their children and grandchildren, who were heirs of the same promise—for they were looking forward to the city with foundations, whose designer and maker is God. By faith, Sarah received the ability to conceive, even though she was past childbearing age, for she thought that the One who had made the promise was worthy of trust. As a result of this faith, there came forth from one woman and one man, themselves as good as dead, descendants as numerous as the stars in the sky and the sands of the seashore. All of them died in faith. They didn't obtain what had been promised, but saw and welcomed it from afar. By acknowledging themselves to be strangers and exiles on the earth, they showed that they were looking for a country of their own. If they had been thinking of the country from which they had come, they'd have been able to return to it. But they were searching for a better country, a heavenly one. So God isn't ashamed of them, or ashamed to be called their God. That's why God has prepared a city for them.

The Word of God for the people of God. Thanks be to God. Amen.

TIME FOR YOUNG CHRISTIANS

THE INVITATION TO OFFERING

[Broadway is committed to the financial support of its identity, vision, and ministry by tithing. Consider making an offering this morning of 10 percent of your income from this past week.]

Learn to do right; seek justice. Defend the oppressed. Take up the cause of the parentless; plead the case of the bereaved. These ancient words from Isaiah remain a powerful call to action. Let us gather our shared resources this day, that we might take up the cause of one another.



God is inviting you to the specific ministry of sharing your resources. Please be as generous as you can in your giving. To give online, go to broadwaychurchchicago.com/give or scan the QR code at left. Thank you for your commitment to God's purposes through our faith community!

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

Mysterious Love, may our offerings flow, uninhibited, towards justice. May the bereaved be consoled, the lonely be accompanied, and those who are downtrodden by systems of cruelness be defended. Amen.

GOSPEL READING: Luke 12:32-40

[Jesus said:] "Fear not, little flock, for it has pleased your Abba to give you the kindom. Sell what you own and give the money to poorer people. Make purses for yourselves that don't wear out—treasures that won't fail you, in heaven that thieves can't steal and moths can't destroy. For wherever your treasure is, that's where your heart will be. Be dressed and ready, and keep your lamps lit. Be like the household staff awaiting the owner's return from a wedding, so that when the owner arrives and knocks, you'll open the door without delay. It will go well with those staff members whom the owner finds wide awake upon returning. I tell you the absolute truth, the owner will put on an apron, seat them at table and proceed to wait on them. Should the owner happen to come at midnight, or before sunrise, and find them prepared, it will go well with them. Understand this: no homeowner who knew when a thief was coming would have let the thief break in! So be on guard—the Promised One will come when least expected."

Here ends the reading of the Gospel. This is the Good News of Jesus Christ.

Thanks be to God. Amen.

MESSAGE Rev. Louella Pence

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

The Spirit of God be with you all. And also with you.

Lift up your hearts; We lift them to God.

Give thanks to our God! All our thanks, all our praise!

Holy God, Holy One, Holy Three! Before all that is, You were God. Outside all we know, You are God. After all is finished, You will be God. Archangels sound the trumpets, Angels teach us their song, Saints pull us into your presence. And this is our song:

Holy, Holy God, Our life, our mercy, our might. Heaven and earth are full of your glory. Save us, we pray, You beyond all. Blest is the One who comes in your name. Save us, we pray, You beyond all.

Holy God, Holy One, Holy Three! You beyond the galaxies, You under the oceans, You inside the leaves, You pouring down rain, You opening the flowers, You feeding the insects, You giving us your image, You carrying us through the waters, You holding us in the night, Your smile on Sarah and Abraham, Your hand with Moses and Miriam, Your words through Deborah and Isaiah, You lived as Jesus among us, Healing, teaching, dying, rising, Inviting us all to your feast.

In the night in which he was betrayed, Jesus took bread, and gave thanks; broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying: Take, eat; this is my body, given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me.

Again, after supper he took the cup, gave thanks, and gave it for all to drink, saying: This cup is the new covenant, given for you all. Drink from this for the remembrance of me.

Holy God, we remember Jesus, His life with the humble, His death among the lowly, His resurrection for us all: Your wisdom our guide, Your justice our strength, Your grace our path to rebirth.

And so we cry, Mercy: Mercy!
And so we cry, Glory: Glory!

And so we cry, Blessing! Blessing!

Holy God, we plead for your Spirit: Enliven this bread, Awaken this body, Pour us out for each other. Transfigure our minds, Ignite your church, Nourish the life of the earth. Make us, while many, united, Make us though broken, whole. Make us, despite death, alive.

And so we cry, Come, Holy Spirit: Come, Holy Spirit!

And so the church shouts, Come, Holy Spirit: Come, Holy Spirit!

And so the earth pleads, Come, Holy Spirit: Come, Holy Spirit!

You, Holy God, Holy One, Holy Three, Our Life, our Mercy, our Might, Our Table, our Food, our Server, Our Rainbow, our Ark, our Dove, Our Sovereign, our Water, our Wine, Our Light, our Treasure, our Tree, Our Way, our Truth, our Life. You, Holy God, Holy One, Holy Three! Praise now, Praise tomorrow, Praise forever. And so we cry, Amen: Amen!

THE PRAYER OF JESUS [You are invited to say this prayer in the language of your heart.]

Our God in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kindom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kindom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

THE SACRAMENT OF HOLY COMMUNION

THE PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

*CLOSING HYMN: "Leaning on the Everlasting Arms" United Methodist Hymnal # 133

*BENEDICTION

Go forth in the name of the Creator, who calls you inherently beloved; the Sustainer, who breaks bread into enough; and the Redeemer, who labors with us towards liberation. **Amen.**

POSTLUDE: "A Mighty Fortress is our God" (M. Luther) Tim Barnes, organ; Robert Galbreath, piano

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