

Oaks of Righteousness



Photo by Ashley Kendler on Unsplash

Kairos-Milwaukie United Church of Christ Order of Worship August 2, 2020

WELCOME, announcements and tech adjustments

CENTERING MUSIC

Lily Breshears

Please be muted as we center our hearts and minds for worship

OPENING PRAYER

Lee Burlison and Joy Watson

Spirit of God, we have gathered in this hour, to pray, to listen, to open ourselves to your presence. Give us faith:

**That when you come like the wind, though we do not see you,
we may hear what you are saying to us and discern your movement.**

Give us open minds, that the truth you bring may make its home with us:

**Truth to set us free, truth to guide and inform us,
truth to lead us in your paths of grace.**

Give us open hearts, that we may live in your compassion:

And reach out to all of creation and set no limits in extending your compassion.

Holy Spirit, with the whole church we celebrate you in every place and in every generation.

Come, wind. Come, fire. Come, truth. Come, love. Amen!

SONG

My Faith, It Is an Oaken Staff

Ian Timmons

*My faith, it is an oaken staff the traveler's well-loved aid;
My faith it is a song of trust, sustains me undismayed.
I'll travel on and still be stirred by silent thought or social word;
By all my perils undeterred, a pilgrim unafraid.*

*My faith, it is an oaken staff, O let me on it lean.
My faith provides the ground of hope, supports a purpose keen.
Your Spirit, God, upon me send, that I may be what you intend.
With patient courage, we'll contend as radiant saints serene.*

LIBERATING WORD

Isaiah 61: 1-7, 11

Joy Watson

The spirit of the Lord GOD is upon me,
because the LORD has anointed me;
he has sent me to bring good news to the oppressed,
to bind up the broken-hearted,
to proclaim liberty to the captives,
and release to the prisoners;
to proclaim the year of the LORD's favor,
and the day of vengeance of our God;

to comfort all who mourn;
to provide for those who mourn in Zion—
to give them a garland instead of ashes,
the oil of gladness instead of mourning,
the mantle of praise instead of a faint spirit.
They will be called oaks of righteousness,
the planting of the LORD, to display his glory.
They shall build up the ancient ruins,
they shall raise up the former devastations;
they shall repair the ruined cities,
the devastations of many generations.
Strangers shall stand and feed your flocks,
foreigners shall till your land and dress your vines;
but you shall be called priests of the LORD,
you shall be named ministers of our God;
you shall enjoy the wealth of the nations,
and in their riches you shall glory.
Because their shame was double,
and dishonor was proclaimed as their lot,
therefore they shall possess a double portion;
everlasting joy shall be theirs.

For as the earth brings forth its shoots,
and as a garden causes what is sown in it to spring up,
so the Lord GOD will cause righteousness and praise
to spring up before all the nations.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE and THE PRAYER OF JESUS

*Open my eyes, Lord. Help me to see your face.
Open my eyes, Lord. Help me to see.*

Ian Timmons

*Open my ears, Lord. Help me to hear your voice.
Open my ears, Lord. Help me to hear.*

*Open my heart, Lord. Help me to love like you.
Open my heart, Lord. Help me to love.*

Please feel free to unmute your zoom connection and share your joys and concerns

**Our father, our Mother, in heaven, hallowed be your name.
Your kingdom come, your 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 yours is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

CLOSING SONG

It's A Song of Praise to the Maker

Ian Timmons

*It's a song of praise to the Maker, the thrush sings high in the tree.
It's a song of praise to the Maker, the gray whale sings in the sea,
And by the Spirit you and I can join our voice to the holy cry –
and sing, sing, sing to the Maker too.*

*It's a call of life to the Giver when waves and waterfalls roar.
It's a call of life to the Giver when high tides break on the shore,
And by the Spirit you and I can join our voice to the holy cry –
and sing, sing, sing to the Maker too.*

*It's the chorus of all creation; its sung by all living things.
It's the chorus of all creation, a song the universe sings,
And by the Spirit you and I can join our voice to the holy cry –
and sing, sing, sing to the Maker too.*

BLESSING

Rev. Jaramillo

May the beauty of God be reflected in our eyes,
and the love of God reflected in our hands.
May the wisdom of God be reflected in our words,
and the peace of God flow from our hearts.
And may the blessing of God, Creator, Christ, and Holy Spirit
be with us and remain with us forever. **Amen.**