

Trinity United Church: Collingwood

August 9, 2020

Tenth Sunday after Pentecost

Welcome to Trinity United Church. We strive to be a safe community for all; regardless of race, creed, age, cultural background, religious affiliation or sexual orientation. We are all invited guests of God.

We acknowledge that for many thousands of years the indigenous people of Turtle Island walked on this land. We are thankful to share in the special spirit of this place, rich in the energy of Mother Earth and the love of all Creation.

Lighting Christ Candle

Hymn 400 Lord, Listen to Your Children Praying

Lord, listen to your children praying,

Lord, send your Spirit in this place;

Lord, listen to your children praying,

Send us love, send us power, send us grace!

Such Singing in the Wild Branches by Mary Oliver

*It was spring and finally I heard him
among the first leaves –
then I saw him clutching the limb in an island of shade
with his red-brown feathers all trim and neat for the new year.
First, I stood still and thought of nothing.
Then I began to listen.
Then I was filled with gladness –and that’s when it happened,
when I seemed to float, to be, myself, a wing or a tree –
and I began to understand what the bird was saying,
and the sands in the glass stopped...
for a pure white moment while gravity sprinkled upward
like rain, rising, and in fact
it became difficult to tell just what it was that was singing –
it was the thrush for sure, but it seemed
not a single thrush, but himself, and all his brothers,
and also the trees around them, as well as the gliding, long-tailed clouds in the
perfectly blue sky – all, all of them
were singing.
And, of course, yes, so it seemed, so was I.
Such soft and solemn and perfect music doesn’t last
for more than a few moments.
It’s one of those magical places wise people like to talk about.
One of the things they say about it, that is true,
is that, once you’ve been there, you’re there forever.
Listen, everyone has a chance.
Is it spring, is it morning? Are there trees near you,
and does your own soul need comforting?
Quick, then – open the door and fly on your heavy feet; the song
may already be drifting away.*

Hymn 218 We Praise You, O God

***We praise you, O God, our Redeemer, Creator;
in grateful devotion our tribute we bring.
We lay it before you; we kneel and adore you;
we bless your holy name: glad praises we sing.***

***We worship you, God of our mothers and fathers,
through trial and tempest, companion and guide.
When perils o'ertake us, you will not forsake us,
but faithful to your promise, you walk by our side.***

***With voices united our praises we offer,
and gladly our songs of thanksgiving we raise.
Our sins now confessing, we pray for your blessing,
to you, our great Redeemer, forever be praise!***

Psalm 105 Part Two to Four

Hymn 657 He Leadeth Me

***He leadeth me: O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.***

***He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
By his own hand he leadeth me!
His faithful follower I would be,
for by his hand he leadeth me!***

***Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
by waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.***

***He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
By his own hand he leadeth me!
His faithful follower I would be,
for by his hand he leadeth me!***

***Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
nor ever murmur nor repine,
content, whatever lot I see,
since 'tis my God that leadeth me.***

***He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
By his own hand he leadeth me!
His faithful follower I would be,
for by his hand he leadeth me!***

***And when my task on earth is done,
when by thy grace, the victory's won,
even death's cold wave I will not flee,
since God through Jordan leadeth me.***

***He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
By his own hand he leadeth me!
His faithful follower I would be,
for by his hand he leadeth me!***

Scripture: Genesis 37 Story of Joseph

Summer Thoughts: Rev Brian Goodings

Pastoral and Lord's Prayer

Invitation and Acknowledgement of Offerings

Prayer of Dedication

Paul Sloan

Closing Hymn 509 I, the Lord of Sea and Sky

I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.

All who dwell in deepest sin my hand will save.

I who made the stars at night, I will make their darkness bright.

Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?

Here I am Lord. Is it I, Lord?

I have heard you calling in the night

I will go Lord, if you lead me.

I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain,

I have wept for love of them; they turn away.

I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love alone,

I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?

Here I am Lord. Is it I Lord?

I have heard you calling in the night.

I will go Lord, if you lead me.

I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame,

I will set a feast from them; my hand will save.

Finest bread I will provide till their hearts are satisfied.

Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?

Here I am Lord. Is it I Lord?

I have heard you calling in the night.

I will go Lord, if you lead me.

I will hold your people in my heart.

Commissioning and Benediction

“Go Now in Peace”

Go now in peace. Never be afraid.

God will go with you each hour of every day.

Go now in faith, steadfast, strong and true.

Know God will guide you in all you do.

Go now in love, and show you believe.

Reach out to others so all the world can see.

God will be there watching from above.

Go now in peace, in faith, and in love. AMEN.

Postlude