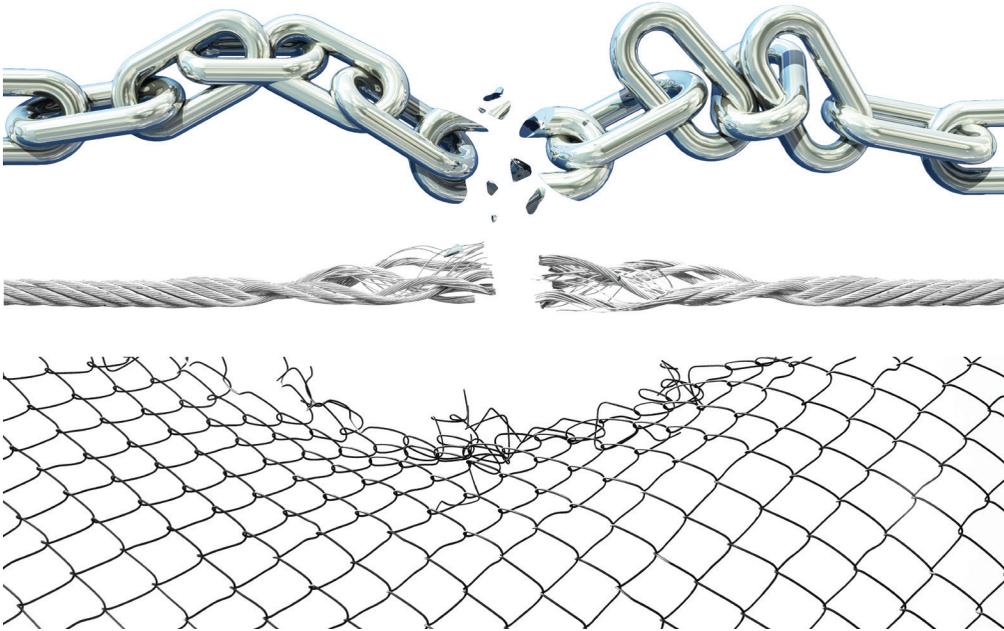


WELCOME!

Today's Message

No Chains, No Strings, No Fences



Sunday, November 7, 2021

10:30 AM Service

PRELUDE

"For the Beauty of the Earth"
Peter Christian Lutkin

Kevin Chunko

WELCOME and LIFE TOGETHER

Rev. Trey Haddon

CHORAL INTROIT

Come, Ye that Love the Lord
arr. Alice Parker

Chapel Choir Interns

*CALL to WORSHIP

We gather to praise our God.
The One who created everything;
We gather to follow Jesus.
Who comes to set us free from our fears.
We gather to listen to the Holy Spirit.
Who shows us how to see the forgotten.

Elder Shelly Gant

CALL to CONFESSION

Rev. Trey Haddon

PRAYER of CONFESSION

We must confess that we have listened more to the politicians, the wealthy, and the celebrities than to you, Faithful God. We have become captive to the angry words that have no life.
Forgive us, Merciful God, for watching out more for ourselves than keeping an eye on all who suffer. Forgive us and strengthen us to follow Jesus Christ, our Lord and Savior.

*ASSURANCE of PARDON

God remains faithful in this and every moment.
The One who created everything renews us,
God's hope never fails us!
God's grace continues to fill us!
We are forgiven by God. Amen!

PASSING of the PEACE

Deacon Bryce Jones

SONG of the DAY

For The Beauty of the Earth

Chapel Choir Interns

FIRST SCRIPTURE READING

Psalms 127:1-5

Elder Shelly Gant

WORD in SONG

A Singer's Prayer
Robert J. Powell

Chapel Choir Interns

SECOND SCRIPTURE READING

Mark 12:38-44

Rev. Trey Haddon

MESSAGE

No Chains, No Strings, No Fences

MUSICAL MEDITATION

No Strings Attached
Kevin Winebarger

Sophie Remmert

MOMENT of DISCIPLESHIP

Rev. Trey Haddon and Eric Tweeten

AFFIRMATION of FAITH

Rev. Trey Haddon

SACRAMENT of HOLY COMMUNION

BENEDICTION ANTHEM

Take My Life and Let It Be

Chapel Choir Interns

BENEDICTION

Rev. Trey Haddon

POSTLUDE

In Thee Is Gladness (from Orgelbüchlein)
Johann Sebastian Bach

Kevin Chunko

Scripture Reading

Psalm 127:1-5

A Song of Ascents. Of Solomon.

¹ Unless the Lord builds the house,
those who build it labor in vain.

Unless the Lord guards the city,
the guard keeps watch in vain.

² It is in vain that you rise up early
and go late to rest,
eating the bread of anxious toil;
for he gives sleep to his beloved.

³ Sons are indeed a heritage from the Lord,
the fruit of the womb a reward.

⁴ Like arrows in the hand of a warrior
are the sons of one's youth.

⁵ Happy is the man who has
his quiver full of them.

He shall not be put to shame
when he speaks with his enemies in the gate.

Mark 12:38-44

³⁸ As he taught, he said, "Beware of the scribes, who like to walk around in long robes, and to be greeted with respect in the marketplaces, ³⁹ and to have the best seats in the synagogues and places of honor at banquets! ⁴⁰ They devour widows' houses and for the sake of appearance say long prayers. They will receive the greater condemnation."

⁴¹ He sat down opposite the treasury, and watched the crowd putting money into the treasury. Many rich people put in large sums. ⁴² A poor widow came and put in two small copper coins, which are worth a penny. ⁴³ Then he called his disciples and said to them, "Truly I tell you, this poor widow has put in more than all those who are contributing to the treasury. ⁴⁴ For all of them have contributed out of their abundance; but she out of her poverty has put in everything she had, all she had to live on."

Flowers in memory of

John N. Stevens

Given by
Nancy Stevens and Emily Zande