

THE FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH CANTON CENTER, CT AND

THE CANTON COMMUNITY BAPTIST CHURCH

July 24, 2022 ~ Seventh Sunday after Pentecost 10:00 a.m. In Person & Live Streamed



184 Cherry Brook Road, PO Box 133, Canton Center, CT 06020-0133

Office 860-693-4581 E-mail: office@cantoncenterchurch.org www.cantoncenterchurch.org *Please stand if able. **Bold** denotes unison response.

CHIMES Karen Needham

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

Brief announcements from the congregation are welcome. **Those wishing to make an announcement** are asked to be in the front pews at the start of the announcement period. **Prayer request cards** may be found on the tables at the back of the church. **Offerings** may be placed in the marked boxes on the tables at the back of the church.

PRELUDE The Gift of Love
Cindy Webb - flute

Hal Hopson

CALL TO WORSHIP

Friends, as we gather, let us be grateful for the gift of a new day, where the smallest word can be the word of God, and the briefest touch, the touch of grace; where we remember that even the tiniest of things, done in love, are bearers of the divine love.

Let us be centered and attentive, open and receptive, for God is in the midst of us, and we are in the midst of God.

*HYMN Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee Chalice (blue), 2

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love; Hearts unfold like flowers before these, opening to the sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, drive our fear and doubt away; Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day.

All thy works with joy surround thee, earth and heaven reflect thy rays, Stars and angels sing around thee, center of unbroken praise. Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea. Chanting bird and flowing fountain, call us to rejoice in thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest, Wellspring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest! Thou our Father, Christ our Brother, all who live in love are thing; Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.

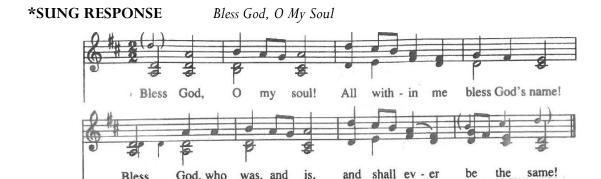
Mortals, join the happy chorus; stars of morning, take your part; Love divine is reigning o'er us, binding those of tender heart. Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife, Joyful music leads us sunward in the triumph song of life.

*GATHERING PRAYER AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

Ever-present God, as we gather once more from our everyday places and everyday lives, we give thanks that your love holds us in all things. From this morning's awakening to this evening's rest, through all we will think, do and say today, may our eyes be open to every blessing that crosses our paths, every invitation to praise that stirs our hearts, every opportunity to love that reaches out to us. In dilemmas and joys, in struggles and delights, may we be turned always to you, the faithful Source of all life.

This we ask in Jesus' name and spirit, as we also say together:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy 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 thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen.



is.

READINGS FROM SCRIPTURE

Bless

Mark 4:30-33; Matthew 17:14-21

God, who was, and

SERMON

On Mustard Seeds & Mountains

ANTHEM

Ave Verum

W. A. Mozart

Cindy Webb - flute

DEDICATION OF OFFERINGS

PRAYERS OF THE CHURCH Joys & Concerns, Pastoral Prayer

*HYMN In the Bulk There Is a Flower

Chalice (blue), 638

In the bulb there is a flower; in the seed, an apple tree; In cocoons, a hidden promise, butterflies will soon be free! In the cold and snow of winter, there's a spring that waits to be, Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

There's a song in every silence, seeking word and melody; There's a dawn in every darkness, bringing hope to you and me. From the past will come the future; what it holds, a mystery, Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

In our end is our beginning; in our time, infinity
In our doubt, there is believing; in our life, eternity.
In our death, a resurrection; at the last, a victory,
Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

*BENEDICTION

*BENEDICTION RESPONSE Amen

***POSTLUDE** Sing the Beauty of the Earth

Douglas Wagner

We welcome the congregation of the Canton Community Baptist Church, and their pastor, the Rev. Amy Johnson, worshipping with us in July.

They will host our shared services in August.