



SENDING FORTH
The Life of the Body

God is Gonna Finish Just What He Started

God is gonna finish just what He started
Even tho' the waters got to be parted.
Lift up your heads, don't be broken-hearted,
God is gonna finish what He started in you.

Bridge:
He who began a good work in you
Is able to complete it.
(repeat)

CCLI Song No. 805235; ©1992 Maranatha! Music; Morris Chapman (Arr. Carol Cymbala)

Now may the grace of our Lord, Jesus Christ, which daily renews us,
And the love of God, which enables us to walk out His call to serve
in our daily lives,
Continually be with us
As we go forth into the word to love and serve the Lord.

Thanks be to God. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

—based on 2 Corinthians 13:14

A thought about worship...

*“The presence of God is always manifested in visible and tangible signs. Our calling in worship is to be open and vulnerable to God's presence so that it becomes embodied in our lives. ... The first sign of [the Spirit's] presence in Sunday worship is the assembled people. ... God's presence is known in the visible, tangible sign of the minister among us. ... Through the Bible God takes up a visible and tangible presence among us. ... God is also made present through the signs of water, of oil, and of bread and wine.” (Robert E. Webber, *Ancient-Future Time: Forming Spirituality through the Christian Year* [Grand Rapids: Baker Books, 2004], 172-173).*



Epiclesis

An Ancient-Future Faith Community
Liturgy

July 4, 2010 (Sixth Sunday after Pentecost)

GATHERING

**We extol You, O LORD, for You have lifted us up:
You have restored us, and have given us life.**
Sing praises to the LORD, all you His faithful ones,
And give thanks to His holy name.
**O LORD, by Your favor You have given us strength,
You are our Rock and our Salvation.**
You have turned our mourning into dancing.
**You have removed my sackcloth and clothed me with joy,
So that my soul may praise You and not be silent.**
O LORD, our God, we will give thanks to You forever!

— from Psalm 30



In the Beauty of Holiness

Verse 1

In the beauty of holiness
We see You, Son of righteousness,
So we bring all that we possess
To lay at Your feet.
In the place where Your glory shines,
Jesus lover of all mankind,
You have drawn us with love divine
To make us complete.

Chorus

So I pause at Your gates once more,
As my heart and my spirit soar,
And I wish I could love You more:
My God and my King!

Verse 2

Is there tribute that I could bring,
Was there ever a song to sing,
That could ever express, my King,
The work that You've done?
Could I ever conceive of this,
All the depths and the heights and breadth,
Of the riches I now possess
Because of Your love?

CCLI Song No. 3355163; © 2001 Integrity's Hosanna! Music; Robin Mark



THE TABLE

Blessing – Remembering – Taking – Reflecting

The Lord's Prayer (spoken)

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 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

Flow Like a River

Flow like a river, fall like the rain;
Streams of compassion flow from His throne.
Wide as the ocean, deep as the sea;
Life-giving fountain, is God's love for me.

Feast at the table of mercy,
Drink from the cup of His grace.
Dwell in His infinite goodness,
Live in His healing embrace.

CCLI Song No. 2989523. ©2000 Integrity's Hosanna! Music. Steve Merkel.



TIME OF OFFERING

Meditation: Loving Lord, You are the Artist, the Master Potter of our lives, just as You were of the young Israelite maid, and of Naaman, and Elisha, and of Your disciples You sent out to minister in Your name. Fashion our hearts, Lord. Write Your name in the clay. Accept, we pray, the offerings we bring as worship to You. Take all we are, and all we have. We are Yours forever.

Paint Your Picture

Pick me up like a paintbrush, God,
Dip it in the colors of my life.
Paint Your picture, Father,
Fashion a heart that is wholly Yours.
Take Your fingers, God,
Master Potter,
Come mold the clay.
Tell Your story, as You mold me,
Fashion a heart that is wholly Yours.

And write Your name, write Your name, in the clay.
And sign Your name, sign Your name on the picture.

Take all I am, take all I have,
For I am Yours forever, Forever.

So come write Your name, write Your name, in the clay.
Come sign Your name, sign Your name, on the picture.

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THE WORD

(2 Kings 5:1-14)

Luke 10:1-11, 16-20



Hermano Leon



PROFESSION OF FAITH

Christ Jesus,
although He existed in the form of God,
did not regard equality with God as something to be grasped,
but emptied Himself, taking the form of a bond-servant,
being born in human likeness.
And being found in human form
He humbled Himself
and became obedient to the point of death – even death on a cross.
For this reason God also highly exalted Him
and bestowed on Him the name that is above every name,
so that at the name of Jesus every knee will bow,
in heaven and on earth and under the earth,
and every tongue will confess
that Jesus Christ is Lord,
to the glory of God the Father

—from Philippians 2:5-11



Naaman the Leper, Matthaeus Merian, the Elder, 1625-1630



My Lips will Praise You

My lips will praise You,
For You are holy.
My voice will ever rise before Your throne.
My heart will love You,
For You are lovely,
And You have called me
To become Your own.

I am Your own,
And I will worship You alone.
I am Your own,
I am Your child.
I am Your own,
And I will worship at Your throne.
I am Your own,
And I will love You.

CCLI Song No. 2552912 ©1998 Artise Music/Mountain Spring Music. Twila Paris.

PRAYERS OF CONFESSION

Lord, You have called us to become Your own. We were bought with a price, the price of Your life and blood. We love You, and we want to live for You.

Lord, help us to spread Your fragrance everywhere we go. Flood our souls with Your spirit and life. Shine through us, and be so in us, that every soul we come in contact with may feel Your presence in our soul. Let them look up and see no longer us but only Jesus! Stay with us, and then we shall begin to shine as You shine.
[Adapted from a prayer of John Henry Newman]



Cleanse Me

Verse 1
Search me, O God, and know my heart today;
Try me, O Savior, know my thoughts, I pray.
See if there be some wicked way in me;
Cleanse me from every sin and set me free.

Verse 2
I praise You, Lord, for cleansing me from sin;
Fill Your word and make me pure within.
Fill me with fire where once I burned with shame;
Grant my desire to magnify Your name.

Text: J. Edwin Orr; Music: Maori melody

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

READING: 2 Kings 5:1-14



The Prophet Elisha and Naaman, Lambert Jacobsz, c.1600