

PENTECOST XI 08.24.2025

PLAY, WISDOM, AND THE COURAGE TO BEGIN

Announcements

TODAY – Blessing of the Backpacks SIGN UP – Wednesdays – An Exploration of Biblical Poetry Sept 6 – CotS Clean Up Wednesdays – Meditation Volunteerism + Tech

Orientation – Jim Hamilton

"Play is the work of childhood" Fred Rogers

Song – Teach Us How to Pray

Fall is here, hear the yell
Back to school, ring the bell
Brand new shoes, walking blues,
Climb the fence, books and pens
I can tell that we are gonna be friends
Yes, I can tell that we are gonna be friends

Walk with me, Suzy Lee,
Through the park and by the tree.
We can rest upon the ground
And look at all the bugs we found
Safely walk to school without a sound
We safely walk to school without a sound

Well, here we are, no one else
We walk to school all by ourselves.
There's dirt on our uniforms,
From chasing all the ants and worms
We clean up now it's time to learn
We clean up and now it's time to learn

Numbers, letters, learn to spell
Nouns, and books, and show and tell
Playtime, we will throw the ball
Back to class, through the hall
Teacher marks our height against the wall
Teacher marks our height against the wall

And we don't notice any time pass We don't notice anything We sit side by side in every class Teacher thinks that I sound funny But she likes the way you sing

Tonight I'll dream, while I'm in bed
When silly thoughts go through my head
About the bugs and alphabet
And when I wake tomorrow, I'll bet
That you and I will walk together again
I can tell that we are gonna be friends
Yes, I can tell that we are gonna be friends

Welcome – Emily Oliver

Children's Message – Ashley Gordy

God be in my head God be in my words God be in my heart God be in my hands God be in my whole self

Passing of the Peace

Reading One - wisdom is not loud - yung pueblo

wisdom is not loud nor does it whisper

it is a resonance that realigns you with a better direction it is a knowing that arises with undeniable clarity it is an expression that makes the mind lighter

wisdom is gradual, often showing you the same truth but from different angles, until finally it clicks so deeply that it becomes part of your being

as the wisdom within you matures, it becomes easier to let go, to stop fighting yourself, and to move with nature instead of against it.

Psalm 71:1-6

RESPONSE

You are my hope, O God, my confidence. Sustain me, deliver me.

In you, O Lord, have I taken refuge; let me never be ashamed.

In your righteousness, deliver me and set me free; incline your ear to me and save me.

RESPONSE

Be my strong rock, a castle to keep me safe; you are my crag and my stronghold.

Deliver me, my God, from the hand of the wicked, from the clutches of the evildoer and the oppressor.

RESPONSE

For you are my hope, O Lord God, my confidence since I was young.

I have been sustained by you ever since I was born; from my mother's womb you have been my strength; my praise shall be always of you.

RESPONSE

Prayers of the People – Jim Hamilton

Song – Breathe On Me Breath of God

O breathe on me, o breath of God Fill me with life anew That I may love the things you love, And do what you would do

O breathe on me, o breath of God, Until my heart is pure; Until my will is one with yours, To do and to endure. O breathe on me, o breath of God My will to yours incline, Until this selfish part of me Glows with your fire divine

O breathe on me, o breath of God So shall I never die, But live with you the perfect life Of your eternity.

Reading Two - Jeremiah 1:4-10

The Message of Jeremiah son of Hilkiah of the family of priests who lived in Anathoth in the country of Benjamin. God's Message began to come to him during the thirteenth year that Josiah son of Amon reigned over Judah. It continued to come to him during the time Jehoiakim son of Josiah reigned over Judah. And it continued to come to him clear down to the fifth month of the eleventh year of the reign of Zedekiah son of Josiah over Judah, the year that Jerusalem was taken into exile. This is what God said:

"Before I shaped you in the womb,
I knew all about you.

Before you saw the light of day,
I had holy plans for you:

A prophet to the nations—
that's what I had in mind for you."

But I said, "Hold it, Master God! Look at me.

I don't know anything. I'm only a boy!" God told me, "Don't say, 'I'm only a boy.' I'll tell you where to go and you'll go there. I'll tell you what to say and you'll say it. Don't be afraid of a soul. I'll be right there, looking after you." God's Decree.

God reached out, touched my mouth, and said,

"Look! I've just put my words in your mouth—hand-delivered!

See what I've done? I've given you a job to do among nations and governments—a red-letter day!

Your job is to pull up and tear down,

take apart and demolish,

And then start over,

building and planting."

Song – I Am Light – India Arie

I am light, I am light I am light, I am light

I am not the things my family did I am not the voices in my head

I am not the pieces of the brokenness

inside

I am light, I am light

I am light, I am light I am light, I am light I am light, I am light

I'm not the mistakes that I have made Or any of the things that caused me pain I am not the pieces of the dream I left behind

I am not the color of my eyes I am not the skin on the outside

I am not my age I am not my race

My soul inside is all light, all light

Oh light, all light

I am light, I am light I am light, I am light I am divinity defined I am the God on the inside I am a star, a piece of it all

I am light

Sermon – Jim Hamilton

Song – I Can Cross the Sea – The Welcome Wagon

I can cross the sea,
If you'll come with me
Take a seat beside
We'll cross this water wide

I feel strong when we are together

I can cross the sea,
If you'll come with me
Storm and wind and waves
My courage melts away

Down below, the monsters beneath us But I know they can't come between us I feel strong, but still Will you hold my hand?

I can cross the sea,
If you'll come with me
Take a seat beside
We'll cross this water wide

I feel strong when we are together
To take on the heaviest weather
I belong with you
Until we reach the shore

Eucharist & Post Communion Prayer

All are welcome at the Eucharistic table. If you do not wish to participate, feel free to take this time for meditation or personal reflection.

Prayer and Blessing – Jim Hamilton

Song – Big Yellow Taxi – Joni Mitchell

They paved paradise
Put up a parking lot
With a pink hotel, a boutique
And a swinging hot spot

Don't it always seem to go That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone? They paved paradise

Put up a parking lot

They took all the trees
Put 'em in a tree museum
Then they charged the people
A dollar and a half just to see 'em

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone?
They paved paradise
Put up a parking lot

Hey, farmer, farmer
Put away that DDT now
Give me spots on my apples
But leave me the birds and the bees
Please!

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone?
They paved paradise
Put up a parking lot

Late last night I heard the screen door slam And a big yellow taxi took away my old man

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone?
They paved paradise
Put up a parking lot

I said
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone?
They paved paradise
Put up a parking lot

They paved paradise Put up a parking lot They paved paradise Put up a parking lot

Dismissal – Jim Hamilton