



Call to Worship:

**All people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
him serve with fear, his praise forth tell; come
ye before him and rejoice.**

**The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
without our aid he did us make:
we are his folk, he doth us feed;
and for his sheep he doth us take.**

**For why, the Lord our God is good;
his mercy is for ever sure;
his truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.**

**To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
the God whom heaven and earth adore,
from earth and from the angel host
be praise and glory evermore.**

William Kethe (d. 1594)
Methodist Church. Singing the Faith Hymns Ancient & Modern Ltd.

Psalm 139:1-18

O Lord, you have searched me and known me.
You know when I sit down and when I rise up;
you discern my thoughts from far away.
You search out my path and my lying down,
and are acquainted with all my ways.
Even before a word is on my tongue,
O Lord, you know it completely.
You hem me in, behind and before,
and lay your hand upon me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
Where can I go from your spirit?
Or where can I flee from your presence?
If I ascend to heaven, you are there;
if I make my bed in Sheol, you are there.
If I take the wings of the morning
and settle at the farthest limits of the sea,
even there your hand shall lead me,
and your right hand shall hold me fast.
If I say, 'Surely the darkness shall cover me,
and the light around me become night',
even the darkness is not dark to you;
the night is as bright as the day,
for darkness is as light to you.
For it was you who formed my inward parts;
you knit me together in my mother's womb.
I praise you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully
made.

Wonderful are your works;
that I know very well.

My frame was not hidden from you,
when I was being made in secret,
intricately woven in the depths of the earth.

Your eyes beheld my unformed substance.
In your book were written
all the days that were formed for me,
when none of them as yet existed.
How weighty to me are your thoughts, O God!
How vast is the sum of them!
I try to count them—they are more than the sand;
I come to the end—I am still with you.

Prayers

Be still and know that I am God

Reading: Genesis 18:1-16

Sermon:

**Take this moment, sign, and space;
take my friends around;
here among us make the place
where your love is found.**

**Take the time to call my name,
take the time to mend
who I am and what I've been,
all I've failed to tend.**

**Take the tiredness of my days,
take my past regret,
letting your forgiveness touch
all I can't forget.
Take the little child in me,
scared of growing old;
help me here to find my worth
made in Christ's own mould.**

**Take my talents, take my skills,
take what's yet to be;
let my life be yours, and yet,
let it still be me.**

John L. Bell (b. 1949) and Graham Maule (b. 1958) Words and Music: From Love From Below © 1989,
WGRG, Iona Community, Glasgow G2 3DH Scotland. <www.wgrg.co.uk>
Methodist Church. Singing the Faith. Hymns Ancient & Modern Ltd. Kindle Edition.

Prayers led by Sybil Corbin

Act of Commitment and the Blessing

**We will walk with God, my brothers,
We will walk with God
We will walk with God, my sisters,
We will walk with God
We will go rejoicing till the Kingdom has come
We will go rejoicing till the Kingdom has come**