

**The Homer Congregational Church  
United Church of Christ**

**September 22, 2019**

**15<sup>th</sup> Sunday after Pentecost**

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**10:30 a.m. Worship**



*Gathered on the Green in 1801 -  
Still Being Transformed as We Do God's Mission*

**Homer Congregational United Church of Christ**  
*A Stephen Ministry Congregation*

Serving us in ministry today:

Gary Harrington ~ Deacon of the Day  
Grace & Andrew Lawrence ~ Acolytes  
Bev Berry & Anne Wingard ~ Usher/ Greeters

Darci Gumaer ~ Nursery  
Sherri Masterson ~ Coffee Hour

Flowers today are given by Phyllis Adams  
in loving memory of Fred Adams  
and their September 20<sup>th</sup> anniversary.

We offer welcome and thanks to  
Rev. Quinn Caldwell,  
who is preaching today.

We will be receiving **new members** on Sunday, October 20. Please let Pastor Vicki know if you are interested in joining our church family.

*Attendance September 15: 87*



# Service of Worship

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## For Quiet Meditation

And I tell you, make friends for yourselves by means of dishonest wealth so that when it is gone, they may welcome you into the eternal homes.

~ Jesus of Nazareth, at his most inscrutable

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### **WE GATHER**

*\*those who are able, please stand*

Welcome

Prelude                      How Wondrous and Great                      Johnson  
Chimes

Call to Worship and Prayer of Invocation

One: In the beginning, God made the world:

**Many: Made it and mothered it,  
shaped it and fathered it;**

One: Filled it with seed and with signs of fertility,

**Many: Filled it with life and with song and variety.**

One: All that is green, blue, deep, and growing,

**Many: God's is the hand that created you.**

One: All that is tender, firm, fragrant, and curious,

**Many: God's is the hand that created you.**

One: All that crawls, flies, swims, walks,  
or is motionless,

**Many: God's is the hand that created you.**

One: All that speaks, sings, cries, laughs,  
or keeps silence,

**Many: God's is the hand that created you.**

One: Come now, O God, and receive our gratitude.



\*Doxology      hymn tune: *O Waly, Waly*

**Praise God who hears our heart-felt songs,  
Praise Christ when grace wins over wrong.  
Praise Spirit's fire that makes us wise,  
To God-in-Three our thanks arise.**

\*Prayer of Dedication

**In these plates we see crumpled bills, folded checks,  
clinking coins. But we know that in these plates you see  
the contents of guarded purses, careful lives, worried  
planners, broken open and poured out for you. Do now  
the same; pour yourself out into these vessels, and fill  
them to overflowing. Amen.**

## **BLESSING**

Announcements

\*Hymn      God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending      #606

\*Benediction

\*Postlude      How Firm A Foundation      Murphee

## **THIS WEEK:**

### Monday

- 4:45 Disciple I begins.
- 5:00 Disciple II begins
- 6:30 Adult Faith Formation planning meeting

### Tuesday

- 5:00 Centering Prayer
- 6:30 Homer Nursery School Open House

### Wednesday

- 7:00 Choir Rehearsal

### Thursday

- 7:00 Screening of “White Like Me”

Come for the viewing and discussion, and then sign up for a six-week opportunity called “Let’s Talk Race”. Pastor Gary will lead these conversations.

### Saturday

- 9:00 Susquehanna Association Fall Meeting at Elmira, First Congregational Church.
- 9:30 Story Arts Festival in cooperation with The Phillips Library, Homer Schools and the Center for Arts. The Deacons are providing boxed lunches.

## **COMING UP:**

Monday, Sept. 30

- 6:30 Church Council meets

Wednesday, Oct. 2

- 6:00 Worship & Music

# Manifesto: The Mad Farmer Liberation Front

Wendell Berry

Love the quick profit, the annual raise,  
vacation with pay. Want more  
of everything ready-made. Be afraid  
to know your neighbors and to die.  
And you will have a window in your head.  
Not even your future will be a mystery  
any more. Your mind will be punched in a card  
and shut away in a little drawer.  
When they want you to buy something  
they will call you. When they want you  
to die for profit they will let you know.  
So, friends, every day do something  
that won't compute. Love the Lord.  
Love the world. Work for nothing.  
Take all that you have and be poor.  
Love someone who does not deserve it.  
Denounce the government and embrace  
the flag. Hope to live in that free  
republic for which it stands.  
Give your approval to all you cannot  
understand. Praise ignorance, for what man  
has not encountered he has not destroyed.  
Ask the questions that have no answers.  
Invest in the millennium. Plant sequoias.  
Say that your main crop is the forest  
that you did not plant,  
that you will not live to harvest.

*(over)*

Say that the leaves are harvested  
when they have rotted into the mold.  
Call that profit. Prophecy such returns.  
Put your faith in the two inches of humus  
that will build under the trees  
every thousand years.

Listen to carrion — put your ear  
close, and hear the faint chattering  
of the songs that are to come.

Expect the end of the world. Laugh.  
Laughter is immeasurable. Be joyful  
though you have considered all the facts.

So long as women do not go cheap  
for power, please women more than men.

Ask yourself: Will this satisfy  
a woman satisfied to bear a child?

Will this disturb the sleep  
of a woman near to giving birth?

Go with your love to the fields.

Lie easy in the shade. Rest your head  
in her lap. Swear allegiance  
to what is nighest your thoughts.

As soon as the generals and the politicians  
can predict the motions of your mind,

lose it. Leave it as a sign  
to mark the false trail, the way  
you didn't go. Be like the fox  
who makes more tracks than necessary,  
some in the wrong direction.

Practice resurrection.