

Order of Worship Service
June 19, 2022
2nd Sunday After Pentecost

PRELUDES	Rock of Ages – Dale Wood In the Rifted Rock I’m Resting – arr. Winnifred Sim
WELCOME	
CALL TO WORSHIP	
OUR RESPONSE - HYMN #516	Be Still and Know (BE STILL AND KNOW) <i>*lyrics printed below</i>
OPENING PRAYER	
CHOIR	Cast Thy Burden Upon the Lord – Felix Mendelssohn <i>*lyrics printed below</i>
HYMN #530	Be Still, My Soul (FINLANDIA) <i>*lyrics printed below</i>
SCRIPTURE READING	Psalm 42 Reader: The Word of the Lord. Congregation response: Thanks be to God.
CHOIR	As the Hart Longs for the Running Waters – Johannes Somary <i>*lyrics printed below</i>
PRAYER OF BLESSING	
HYMN #465	Out of the Depths (SANDON) <i>*lyrics printed below</i> (<i>Son Seekers leave for Sunday School during the final verse of this hymn</i>)
SCRIPTURE READING	I Kings 19:1-15a Reader: The Word of the Lord. Congregation response: Thanks be to God.
SOLO	As the Deer – arr. Lloyd Larson <i>*lyrics printed below</i>
PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE	Kristen Kroeker Leader: Lord, in your mercy Congregational Response: Hear our prayer
SERMON	A Solitary Broom Tree, a Cave and a Sound of Sheer Silence Hermann Dueck
SONG VIDEO	Blessings – Lara Story https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WvgzjNb_X3Q
BENEDICTION	
POSTLUDE	How Firm a Foundation – Frederick Moyer

Worship Leader	- Wilma Wiens
Minister of Pastoral & Spiritual Care	- Wilma Wiens
Minister of Music	- Margot Sim
Scripture Readers	- Wilma Wiens, Hermann Dueck
Soloist	- Krista Labossiere

NEXT SUNDAY – JUNE 26: Outdoor Worship Service and Picnic at the home (backyard) of Randal Peters. Please bring a chair, any outdoor games you enjoy and a picnic lunch! Gord Kroeker will be speaking on “Of Mustard and Men” with scriptures Psalm 121:1-8 and John 11:17-40. **Please note: there will be no service at 366 Oakwood.**

BE STILL AND KNOW (Psalm 46:10)

1. Be still and know that I am God
2. I am the Lord that healeth thee.
3. In thee, O Lord, I put my trust.

CAST THY BURDEN UPON THE LORD (Psalm 55:22)

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee.
He never will suffer the righteous to fall. He is at thy right hand.
Thy mercy, Lord, is great and far above the heavens.
Let none be made ashamed that wait upon thee.

BE STILL, MY SOUL (Katharina von Schlegel)

Be still my soul! The Lord is on your side.
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain.
Leave to your God to order and provide,
In every change he faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul! Your best, your heavenly Friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul! Your God will undertake
To guide the future as he has the past.
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake,
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul! The waves and winds still know
His voice who ruled them while he dwelt below.

Be still, my soul! The hour is hastening on
When we shall be forever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot; love's purest joys restored.
Be still my soul! When change and tears are past,
All safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.

PSALM 42 (NRSV)

- ¹As a deer longs for flowing streams,
so my soul longs for you, O God.
- ²My soul thirsts for God,
for the living God.
When shall I come and behold
the face of God?
- ³My tears have been my food
day and night,
while people say to me continually,
"Where is your God?"
- ⁴These things I remember,
as I pour out my soul:
how I went with the throng^[a]
and led them in procession to the house of God,
with glad shouts and songs of thanksgiving,
a multitude keeping festival.
- ⁵Why are you cast down, O my soul,
and why are you disquieted within me?

Hope in God, for I shall again praise him,
my help ⁶and my God.
My soul is cast down within me;
therefore I remember you
from the land of Jordan and of Hermon,
from Mount Mizar.

⁷ Deep calls to deep
at the thunder of your torrents;
all your waves and your billows
have gone over me.

⁸ By day the Lord commands his steadfast love,
and at night his song is with me,
a prayer to the God of my life.

⁹ I say to God, my rock,
“Why have you forgotten me?
Why must I walk about mournfully
because the enemy oppresses me?”

¹⁰ As with a deadly wound in my body,
my adversaries taunt me,
while they say to me continually,
“Where is your God?”

¹¹ Why are you cast down, O my soul,
and why are you disquieted within me?
Hope in God, for I shall again praise him,
my help and my God.

AS THE HART LONGS FOR THE RUNNING WATERS (from Psalm 42)

As the hart longs for the running waters, so my soul longs for you, O God.
Athirst is my soul for God, the living God.
When shall I go and behold the face of God?
My tears are my food day and night, as they say to me day after day,
“Where is your God?”
As the hart longs for the running waters, so my soul longs for you, O God.

OUT OF THE DEPTHS (Psalm 130)

Out of the depths I cry to you on high: Lord, hear my call.
Bend down your ear and listen to my sigh, forgiving all.
If you should mark our sins, who then could stand?
But grace and mercy dwell at your right hand.

I wait for God, I trust his Holy word, he hears my sighs.
My soul still waits and looks unto the Lord, my prayers arise.
I look for him to drive away my night,
Yes, more than those who watch for morning light.

Hope in the Lord, unfailing is his love, in him confide.
Mercy and full redemption from above he does provide.
From sin and evil, mighty though they seem,
His arm almighty will his saints redeem.

I KINGS 19:1-15a (NRSV)

19 Ahab told Jezebel all that Elijah had done and how he had killed all the prophets with the sword. ² Then Jezebel sent a messenger to Elijah, saying, "So may the gods do to me and more also, if I do not make your life like the life of one of them by this time tomorrow." ³ Then he was afraid; he got up and fled for his life and came to Beer-sheba, which belongs to Judah; he left his servant there.

⁴ But he himself went a day's journey into the wilderness and came and sat down under a solitary broom tree. He asked that he might die, "It is enough; now, O Lord, take away my life, for I am no better than my ancestors." ⁵ Then he lay down under the broom tree and fell asleep. Suddenly an angel touched him and said to him, "Get up and eat." ⁶ He looked, and there at his head was a cake baked on hot stones and a jar of water. He ate and drank and lay down again. ⁷ The angel of the Lord came a second time, touched him, and said, "Get up and eat, or the journey will be too much for you." ⁸ He got up and ate and drank; then he went in the strength of that food forty days and forty nights to Horeb the mount of God. ⁹ At that place he came to a cave and spent the night there. Then the word of the Lord came to him, saying, "What are you doing here, Elijah?" ¹⁰ He answered, "I have been very zealous for the Lord, the God of hosts, for the Israelites have forsaken your covenant, thrown down your altars, and killed your prophets with the sword. I alone am left, and they are seeking my life, to take it away."

¹¹ He said, "Go out and stand on the mountain before the Lord, for the Lord is about to pass by." Now there was a great wind, so strong that it was splitting mountains and breaking rocks in pieces before the Lord, but the Lord was not in the wind, and after the wind an earthquake, but the Lord was not in the earthquake

¹² and after the earthquake a fire, but the Lord was not in the fire, and after the fire a sound of sheer silence. ¹³ When Elijah heard it, he wrapped his face in his mantle and went out and stood at the entrance of the cave. Then there came a voice to him that said, "What are you doing here, Elijah?" ¹⁴ He answered, "I have been very zealous for the Lord, the God of hosts, for the Israelites have forsaken your covenant, thrown down your altars, and killed your prophets with the sword. I alone am left, and they are seeking my life, to take it away." ¹⁵ Then the Lord said to him, "Go, return on your way to the wilderness of Damascus; when you arrive, you shall anoint Hazael as king over Aram."

AS THE DEER (Martin Nystrom)

As the deer panteth for the water, so my soul longeth after thee.

You alone are my heart's desire, and I long to worship thee.

You alone are my strength, my shield,

To you alone may my spirit yield.

You alone are my heart's desire and I long to worship thee.

You're my friend and you are my brother, even though you are a King.

I love you more than any other, so much more than anything.

I want you more than gold or silver, only you can satisfy.

You alone are the real joy-giver and the apple of my eye.

You alone are my strength, my shield,

To you alone may my spirit yield.

You alone are my heart's desire and I long to worship thee.