

Worship Outline
May 3, 2020



Welcome

Opening prayer:

Grandfather, Great Spirit,

you have always been, and before you nothing has been.

There is no way to pray to but you.

The star nations all over the heaven are yours,

and you are the grasses of the earth.

You are older than all need, older than all pain and prayer.

Grandfather, Great Spirit, fill us with light.

Give us strength to understand and eyes to see.

Teach us to walk the soft earth as relatives to all that live.

Help us, for without you we are nothing. Amen.

(Traditional Dakota Tribe prayer)

Song: Jesus My Lord

Have you seen Jesus My Lord?

He's here in plain view

Take a look, open your eyes

He'll show it to you.

**1. Have you ever looked at the sunset with the sky mellowing red
and the clouds suspended like feather? Then I say...you've seen Jesus my Lord.**

**2. Have you ever stood at the ocean with the white foam at your feet,
felt the endless thundering motion? Then I say...you've seen Jesus my Lord.**

**3. Have you ever looked at the cross, with a man hanging in pain
and the look of love in his eyes? Then I say... you've seen Jesus my Lord.**

**4. Have you ever stood in the family with the Lord there in your midst,
seen the face of Christ on each other? Then I say... you've seen Jesus my Lord.**

Prayers for ourselves and others

And now with the confidence of children of God, we pray as Jesus taught, saying, "**Our Father...**"

Scripture reading: John 10: 1 - 10

Message: *Signs of Life - Life! Life! Life!*

The Great Thanksgiving (adapted from a liturgy from Discipleship Ministries)

Let us help each other stand and take off the robe of mourning.

Lift up your broken hearts.

We lift them up to God.

Let us honor God

It is right to honor God.

It is right to honor God and to give our thanks.

We give our thanks to God.

Creator God, Jesus, Your Son, understood the importance of community and relationship. On the night he gave himself up for us, he gathered his disciples from many tribes, and shared a meal with them in preparation for his death and resurrection.

As he stood in the midst of them, he took bread, gave thanks to you, broke it and gave it to his disciples and said,

"Take, eat, this is my body which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me."

After the meal, he took the cup, gave thanks to you, gave it to his disciples and said,

"Drink this, all of you. This is my blood of the new covenant poured out for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins.

Do this as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me."

As the grain was given by Creator God to all peoples of the world,

Jesus Christ was also given to nourish and sustain.

As the fruit of the vine was given by Creator God to all peoples of the world,

Jesus Christ was also given to bind us to God and one another.

As the women from many tribes knead, fold, and make the bread in holy stillness, so the women tended and cared for the broken body of Jesus Christ:

A sacrifice for us.

Spirit, help us now. Come and breathe into these gifts of bread and juice.

As we receive these gifts into our bodies,

may our breath become the sweet breath of Christ.

Rise up, Nations of God,

Give God your praise!

Rise up, Clans of Nations,

Come together and give God your praise!

Rise up, Bands of Nations,

Lift your hands and give God your praise!

The bread is broken. All share in bread and cup.

Offering - This is an opportunity to share the goodness that has been given to you. Consider sending an offering to Centenary UMC, PO Box 630, Skowhegan ME 04976 or to an organization in your community that makes a positive difference in people's lives.

It is also Native American Sunday.

You may also offer God something that's on your heart: joy, gratefulness, anxiety, or something else.

Song: Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound, that save a wretch lik me.

I once was lost but now I'm found, was blind but now I see.

Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved.

How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun

We've no less days to sing God's praise than when we first begun.

Benediction