



Plymouth Congregational Church

A Congregation of the United Church of Christ

Twelfth Sunday after Pentecost

August 11, 2024

10:00 am

Welcome!

Welcome to Summer Sunday Worship at Plymouth. At Plymouth we celebrate diversity of faith traditions, financial means, race, gender, ability, and whom one loves as gifts from God. We fully accept and welcome you just as you are!

This Summer we will give worship in Memorial Hall like we did many years ago. In a time where there is so much disconnect, we will worship around tables, breaking bread, praying, singing, and proclaiming the Word to deepen the bonds of community. Please stay afterward for a time of community building after worship!

If this service was a blessing, then please take a postcard and spread the news. The easiest way to spread the word is to share one thing that inspired you about the service on Facebook (with a photo would be even better!)

Children are accepted and welcomed in worship! Parents can pick up worship activity kits and other resources for children at the Children's Welcome Table.

Thank you for being here!

Order of Worship

PRELUDE	“Of Foreign Lands and People” <i>Leslie Archer, Piano</i>	Robert Schumann
WORDS OF WELCOME		Rev. Dr. Eric Jackson
PRAYER OF INVOCATION		
LAND ACKNOWLEDGEMENT (Unison)		
	<i>“We acknowledge with respect the Onondaga Nation, Firekeepers of the Haudenosaunee, the Indigenous People, on whose ancestral land Plymouth Church now stands.”</i>	
PASSING OF THE PEACE		
OPENING SONG (seated)	“They’ll Know We Are Christians by Our Love”	<i>Insert, pg. 4</i>
SCRIPTURE READING	Ephesians 4:25-5:2	
ANTHEM (lyrics, pg. 5)	“Have I Told You Lately” <i>Brandon Pugh, Piano; Mara Delaney, Soprano</i>	Van Morrison
SERMON	<i>“Help Wanted!”</i>	Pastor Eric
PASTORAL PRAYER AND LORD’S PRAYER (Debts/Debtors)		
CALL TO OFFERING		
OFFERTORY (lyrics, pg. 6)	“The Architect” <i>Brandon Pugh, Guitar; Mara Delaney, Soprano</i>	Kacey Musgraves
PRAYER OF DEDICATION		
ANNOUNCEMENTS AND OPPORTUNITIES FOR SERVICE		
CLOSING SONG (seated)	“Blessed Be the Tie That Binds”	<i>Insert, pg. 7</i>
BENEDICTION		
POSTLUDE	“Song for the Asking” <i>Leslie Archer, Piano</i>	Paul Simon & J.S. Bach

We thank Leslie Archer for her musical leadership while Joe Downing is away.

Join us next week for more Sunday Brunch Church at 10am at the Memorial Hall. The Board of Trustees meeting is on Monday August 12 at 6:15pm in the Parlor. The Board of Deacons meeting is on Tuesday August 13 at 7pm in the Adult Ed Room and via Zoom. The last summer picnic hosted by Mike Chellis and Doreen Todorov is on Wednesday, August 14 at 5-7pm by Sandy Pond. This week the Food Pantry is open on Wednesday from 2-4pm.

Plymouth Runs On YOU

USHER: George Bain

LITURGIST:

DEACON ON DUTY: Frank Leonard and Kathy Ferro

COUNTERS: Elaine Wolf and Susan Hawks

ONLINE WORSHIP COORDINATOR: Tom Zorn

Opportunities to Grow and Serve

(More details and announcements available in the weekly e-newsletter or via the church office)

PLYMOUTH DIRECTORY APP INSTRUCTIONS: Download the Plymouth Directory app today to have contact info and more right at your fingertips! 1) Go to the App Store (iPhone) or Play Store (Android); 2) Search for “Instant Church Directory”; 3) Click “download” (or “install”) button; 4) Click “open”; 5) If you’ve never used the directory before, click “create login”; 6) Type in the email address that’s in your church’s directory. If you don’t have an email address on file, you won’t be able to access the directory. If you want to access the directory but can’t, you can email our Church Administrator at pkoirala@plymouthsyr.org, and ask her to add your email address to the directory. After that, you’ll be able to come back and take these next steps; 7) Once you’ve created your login, you will be prompted to check your inbox for a confirmation email; 8) Follow the link in your confirmation email, and then you should be able to sign into your account; 9) Voila! You’re all set.

SUMMER PICNIC ALERT! – LAST PICNIC– Wednesday, August 14, 5-7pm, at Sandy Pond by Mike Chellis and Doreen Todorov **Bring:** A Dish to pass, your own meat to grill (if you want), your own tableware, and folding chair(s). The church will provide drinks and dessert. For further info, contact Craig French.

SHARE YOUR SUMMER MEMORIES: Are you traveling? Are you sitting on a bench at Barry Park? On a beach towel at Green Lake? In a folding chair in your back yard? On your front steps or your Auntie’s front porch? Take a Postcard to write and mail it to us at Plymouth Church. We’ll share them all on a board in Memorial Hall!

*Parking is available in the Diocese lot next door. The code is 5097**

Rev. Dr. Eric Jackson, Pastor, ejackson@plymouthsyr.org (917-804-2459)

Dr. Joseph Downing, Director of Music

Pratiksha Koirala, Church Administrator

plymouthsyr.org ☎ office@plymouthsyr.org

They'll Know We Are Christians by Our Love 2223

Fm Fm Fm Fm

1. We are one in the Spir - it, we are one in the Lord, we are
 2. We will walk with each oth - er, we will walk hand in hand, we will
 3. We will work with each oth - er, we will work side by side, we will
 4. All praise to the Fa - ther, from whom all things come, and all

Bbm Bbm Fm Fm Bbm

one in the Spir - it, we are one in the Lord, and we pray that all
 walk with each oth - er, we will walk hand in hand, and to - geth - er we'll
 work with each oth - er, we will work side by side, and we'll guard hu - man
 praise to Christ Je - sus, God's on - ly Son and all praise to the

Bbm Fm Fm *Refrain* Db Db

u - ni - ty may one day be re - stored:
 spread the news that God is in our land: And they'll know we are Chris-tians by our
 dig - ni - ty and save hu-man pride:
 Spir - it, who makes us one:

Fm Bbm Fm Bbm Cm Fm Bbm Fm

love, by our love; yes, they'll know we are Chris-tians by our love.

Have I Told You Lately

Have I told you lately that I love you?
Have I told you there's no one above you?
You fill my heart with gladness
And you take away my sadness
You ease my troubles, that's what you do

Oh, the morning sun in all its glory
It greets the day with hope and comfort too
And you fill my life with laughter
And you can make it better
You ease my troubles, that's what you do

There's a love that's divine
And it's yours and it's mine, like the sun
So at the end of the day
We should give thanks and pray to the One

And say, have I told you lately that I love you?
And have I told you there's no one above you?
You fill my heart with gladness
You take away my sadness
You ease my troubles, that's what you do

The Architect

[Verse 1]

Even something as small as an apple
It's simple and somehow complex
Sweet and divine, the perfect design
Can I speak to the architect?
There's a canyon that cuts through the desert Did
it get there because of a flood?
Was it devised or were you surprised When you
saw how grand it was?

[Chorus]

Was it thought out at all or just paint on a wall?
Is there anything that you regret?
I don't understand, are there blueprints or plans?
Can I speak to the architect?

[Verse 2]

Sometimes I look in the mirror
And wish I could make a request Could I pray it
away? Am I shapeable clay?
Or is this as good as it gets?
One day, you're on top of the mountain
So high that you'll never come down
Then the wind at your back carries ember and ash
And burns your whole house to the ground

[Chorus]

Is it thought out at all or just paint on a wall? Is
there anything that you regret?
I don't understand, are there blueprints or plans?
Can I speak to the architect?

[Verse 3]

I thought that I was too broken
And maybe too hard to love
I was in a weird place, then I saw the right face
And the stars and the planets lined up

[Chorus]

Does it happen by chance? Is it all happenstance?
Do we have any say in this mess?
Is it too late to make some more space? Can I
speak to the architect?
This life that we make, is it random or fate? Can
I speak to the architect?
Is there an architect?

Blessed Be the Tie That Binds

Blessed be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love;
The sharing of a common life is like to that above.

Before our God we come and pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, our comforts, and our cares.

We share each other's woes, each other's burdens bear,
And often for each other flows a sympathizing tear.

When we are called to part it gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart, and hope to meet again.