



ORDER OF WORSHIP

September 20, 2026

*Make just and faithful decisions: show
kindness and compassion to each other!*
Zechariah 7:9

Worship Participants

Deacon: Mary Ann La Bue
Welcomers: Jan & Tom Greene, Noel Gray
Reader: Merry Sue Ahlgren
Announcer: Chelsey Helmke

Prelude

Welcome

Choir

Bridge over Troubled Water

Opening Prayer *(unison) Book of Worship, UCC*

Deacon

**God knows us and our hungers. God loves and nurtures us like a parent.
God draws us to each other and claims us as the people of God.
Knowing this, let us worship God.
Amen**

Song

Friend of God

*Who am I that
You are mindful of me
That You hear me when I call*

*Is it true that
You are thinking of me
How You love me
it's amazing*

*I am a friend of God
I am a friend of God
I am a friend of God
You call me friend*

*I am a friend of God
I am a friend of God
I am a friend of God
You call me friend*

*God Almighty
Lord of Glory
You have called me friend*

Scripture:

Genesis 12:1-9; 17:1-8 (*The Message*)

Today's reading is from Genesis:

God told Abram: "Leave your country, your family, and your father's home for a land that I will show you.

I'll make you a great nation
and bless you.
I'll make you famous;
you'll be a blessing.
I'll bless those who bless you;
those who curse you I'll curse.
All the families of the Earth
will be blessed through you."

So Abram left just as God said, and Lot left with him. Abram was seventy-five years old when he left Haran. Abram took his wife Sarai and his nephew Lot with him, along with all the possessions and people they had gotten in Haran, and set out for the land of Canaan and arrived safe and sound.

Abram passed through the country as far as Shechem and the Oak of Moreh. At that time the Canaanites occupied the land.

God appeared to Abram and said, "I will give this land to your children." Abram built an altar at the place God had appeared to him.

He moved on from there to the hill country east of Bethel and pitched his tent between Bethel to the west and Ai to the east. He built an altar there and prayed to God.

Abram kept moving, steadily making his way south, to the Negev.

The scripture continues in chapter 17:

When Abram was ninety-nine years old, God showed up and said to him, "I am The Strong God, live entirely before me, live to the hilt! I'll make a covenant between us and I'll give you a huge family."

Overwhelmed, Abram fell flat on his face.

Then God said to him, "This is my covenant with you: You'll be the father of many nations. Your name will no longer be Abram, but Abraham, meaning that 'I'm making you the father of many nations.' I'll make you a father of fathers—I'll make nations from you, kings will issue from you. I'm establishing my covenant between me and you, a covenant that includes your descendants, a covenant that goes on and on and on, a covenant that commits me to be your God

and the God of your descendants. And I'm giving you and your descendants this land where you're now just camping, this whole country of Canaan, to own forever. And I'll be their God."

May God bless this reading and our understanding. Amen

Message for All Ages

Rev. Jennie Valentine

Sermon

Rev. Tina Walker-Morin

Song

Remind Me Who I Am

*When I lose my way
And I forget my name
Remind me who I am*

*In the mirror all I see
Is who I don't wanna be
Remind me who I am*

*In the loneliest places
When I can't remember what grace is*

*Tell me once again
who I am to You
who I am to You*

*Tell me lest I forget
who I am to You
That I belong to You. To You.*

*When my heart is like a stone
And I'm running far from home
Remind me who I am.*

*When I can't receive your love
Afraid I'll never be enough,
Remind me who I am.*

*If I'm Your beloved,
Can You help me believe it.*

*I'm the one you love
I'm the one you love
That will be enough
I'm the one you love*

To You

Prayers of the People & Lord's Prayer

Rev. Tina Walker-Morin

**Our Father/Mother/Creator,
who art in heaven hallowed be thy name. Thy kin-dom come, thy will be done, on
earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as
we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kin-dom and the power and the glory for ever. Amen**

Offering

Invitation

Rev. Tina Walker-Morin

Song

I Am Your Beloved

*I've heard the accusation
And I've heard the propaganda
I've heard the lies they whispered to my soul*

*That I have been forsaken
And I'll always be forgotten
No matter what I do it's not enough*

*But then I heard a voice
As it opened up the heavens
Reminding me of who I've always been*

*I am Your beloved You have bought me with Your blood
And on Your hand You've written out my name*

*I am Your beloved one the Father loves
Mercy has defeated all my shame*

*There's no accusation or any condemnation
When I look into my Father's eyes*

*They don't see my sin they only see redemption
This is how my heart has been defined*

*I can hear a voice
That is louder than the thunder
Reminding me of who I've always been*

*The One Who knows me best
Is the One Who loves me most
There is nothing I have done
That could change the Father's love*

I can hear the feet of the Father running

Dedication

Send Forth Song

Nothing More

*To be humble, to be kind.
It is the giving of the peace in your mind.
To a stranger, to a friend*

To give in such a way that has no end.

*We are Love
We are One
We are how we treat each other when the day is done.
We are Peace
We are War
We are how we treat each other and nothing more*

*To be bold, to be brave.
It is the thinking that the heart can still be saved
And the darkness can come quick
The dangers in the anger and the hanging on to it.*

*We are Love
We are One
We are how we treat each other when the day is done.
We are Peace
We are War
We are how we treat each other and nothing more*

*Tell me what it is that you see
A world that's filled with endless possibilities?
Heroes don't look like they used to
They look like you do.*

*We are Love
We are One
We are how we treat each other when the day is done.
We are Peace
We are War
We are how we treat each other and nothing more
We are how we treat each other and nothing more
We are how we treat each other*

Benediction

Rev. Tina Walker-Morin

Our service has ended.
Go, be kind and compassionate.

Announcements

Postlude