

Oak Grove Church of the Brethren
May 17, 2020 • Sixth Sunday of Easter

Prelude

Call to Worship

We are God's household, crafted by the Architect of creation:

**our hearts a shelter for the outcast;
our hands open to the stranger.**

We are God's people, created in the divine image:

**to tell others of God's love,
to offer mercy as freely as we have received it.**

We are God's children, called to give of ourselves:

**chosen to serve the lost and lonely,
gifted to minister to a hurting world.**

Hymn

Lord of All Hopefulness

Insert

Call to Giving

These days have been characterized by a certain amount of “aleness” and separation. Our giving is one way we seek to counteract this. We offer our gifts so that others may not feel alone, or eat alone, or live alone, or be alone, but that they may be surrounded by the grace and the love through us and the lives we offer to them.

Prayer Hymn

What a friend we have in Jesus

574

Hearing from God's Word

Scripture

John 14:18-23

Message

A new roommate

Pastoral Prayer, with the Lord's prayer

Our Father in heaven, holy is your name. Your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who sin against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For yours is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Hymn

Move in our midst

418

Benediction

Postlude (#427)

You Shall Go Out with Joy

S. Dauermann

Lord of All Hopefulness

1 Lord of all hope - ful - ness, Lord of all joy,
 2 Lord of all ea - ger - ness, Lord of all faith,
 3 Lord of all kind - li - ness, Lord of all grace,
 4 Lord of all gen - tle - ness, Lord of all calm,

whose trust, ev - er child - like no cares could de - stroy,
 whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
 your hands swift to wel - come, your arms to em - brace,
 whose voice is con - tent - ment, whose pres - ence is balm,

be there at our wak - ing, and give us, we pray, your
 be there at our la - bors, and give us, we pray, your
 be there at our hom - ing, and give us, we pray, your
 be there at our sleep - ing, and give us, we pray, your

bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
 strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
 love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
 peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

WORDS: Jan Struther (1901-1953)
 MUSIC: Irish melody; harm. Jack Schrader (1942-)
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SLANE
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