

Worship Participants

Rev. Dr. Elizabeth E. Broschart, Heather Perryman, Eddie Blount, Kent Shelton, Ray Beale, and Bernadine Hayes

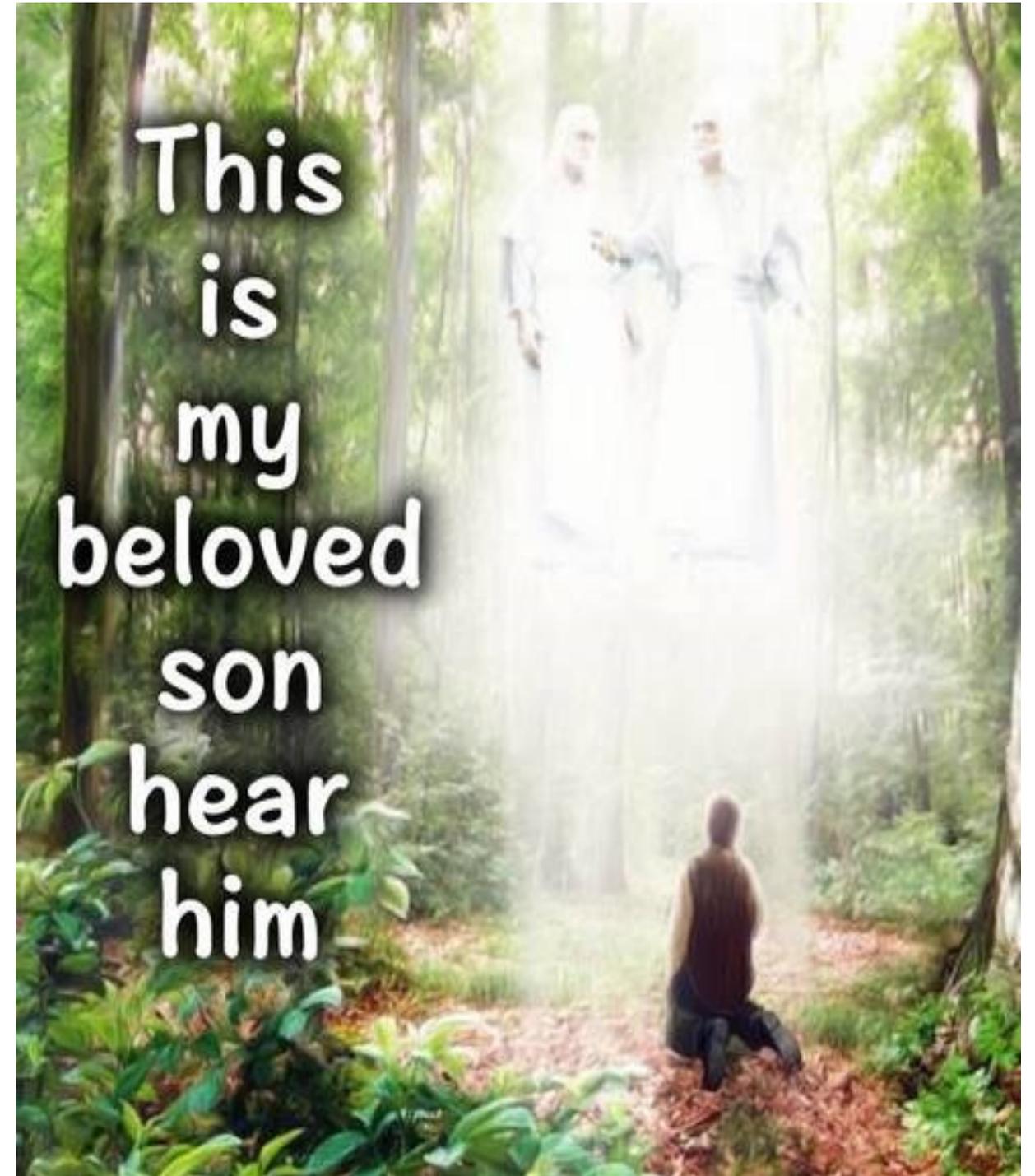
Tithes and Offerings

Prayer of Dedication/Offering

Now, we know how easily we could treat our abundant resources as idols, Holy God, so we will treat them as they truly are, marvelous gifts meant to be shared so others might know of your marvelous presence in their lives. Bless what we offer to you, and use it in service to others, we pray. Amen.

Please place your tithes and offerings in the offering plates at the front of the Sanctuary as you enter or leave.

*The flowers that enhance our worship are given to the glory of God,
and in loving memory of all those whom we have lost,
by Sally and David Clark.*



Jesus, Take Us to the Mountain

Jesus, take us to the mountain, where, with Peter, James, and John, we are dazzled by your glory, Light as blinding as the sun. There prepare us for the night by the vision of that sight.

What do you want us to see there, that your close companions saw?
Your divinity revealed there fills us with the self-same awe. Clothed in flesh like ours you go, matched to meet our deadliest foe.

What do you want us to hear there, that your dear disciples heard? Once again the voice from heaven says of the Incarnate Word, "Listen, listen, everyone: this is my beloved Son."

Take us to that other mountain where we see you glorified, where you shouted "It is finished!" where for all the world you died. Hear the stunned centurion: "Truly this was God's own Son!"

We who have beheld your glory, risen and ascended Lord, cannot help but tell the story, all that we have seen and heard; say with Peter, James, and Joh: "You are God's beloved Son!"

Swiftly Pass the Clouds of Glory

Swiftly pass the clouds of glory, heaven's voice, the dazzling light;
Moses and Elijah vanish; Christ alone commands the height!
Peter, James, and John fall silent, turning from the summit's rise downward toward
the shadowed valley where their Lord has fixed his eyes.

Glimpsed and gone the revelation, they shall gain and keep its truth,
not by building on the mountain any shrine or sacred booth,
but by following the Savior through the valley to the cross and by testing faith's
resilience through betrayal, pain, and loss.

Lord, transfigure our perception with the purest light that shines, and recast our life's
intentions to the shape of your designs, till we seek no other glory than what lies past
Calvary's hill and our living and our dying and our rising by your will.