

July 5, 2020

On Liberty

Reverend Dr. Stephen Butler Murray

[Link for Live Worship Service](#) (Zoom)

ENTERING

Lighting of Candles

Singing Together* *#156 Oh, Freedom*

#116 I'm On My Way

Welcome – Mark Tade, Worship Leader

CENTERING

Prelude

Calling To Worship

Kindling the Flame

Opening Hymn* *#291 Die Gedanken Sind Frei*

DEEPENING

Silent Meditation

Invocation

Musical Meditation *Steve Curtin*

Reading

Response *#123 Spirit of Life*

Message

RETURNING

Offering

Closing Hymn* *#151 I Wish I Knew How*

Recessional

Congregation may exit to McColleston Hall for coffee, cookies, and conversation

(* indicates times to rise in body or spirit)

Today's Music

Prelude: *We Are America*

God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

This Land is Your Land (Woodie Guthrie)

Lift Every Voice (J. Rosamund Johnson)

Alhamdulillah (William Allaudin Mathieu)

America (Samuel A. Ward)

Heleluyan (Traditional Muskogee Indian)

We Are a Gentle Angry People (Holly Near)

I Am Woman (Helen Ready)

God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

Musical Meditation: *American Tune*

Paul Simon

Offertory: *Hymn to Freedom* (1963)

Words by Harriette Hamilton, music by Oscar Peterson

Recessional: *Liberty Bell March*

John Phillip Sousa

Sing Along #1: Oh, Freedom #156
African American Spiritual

1 Oh, freedom, oh, freedom, oh, freedom, over me;

(Chorus) and before I'd be a slave, I'd be buried in my
grave, and go home to my God and be free.

2 No more moaning, no more moaning, no more moaning
over me; (Chorus)

3 There'll be singing, there'll be singing, there'll be singing
over me; (Chorus)

Sing Along #2: I'm On My Way #116
African American Spiritual

1 I'm on my way to the freedom land. I'm on my way to the freedom land.
I'm on my way to the freedom land. I'm on my way, great God, I'm on my way.

2 I asked my sister, come and go with me. I asked my sister, come and go with me. I asked my sister, come and go with me. I'm on my way, great God, I'm on my way.

3 I asked my brother, come and go with me. I asked my brother, come and go with me. I asked my brother, come and go with me. I'm on my way, great God, I'm on my way.

4 If they say no, I'll go anyhow. If they say no, I'll go anyhow. If they say no, I'll go anyhow. I'm on my way, great God, I'm on my way.

5 I'm on my way, and I won't turn back. I'm on my way, and I won't turn back. I'm on my way, and I won't turn back. I'm on my way, great God, I'm on my way.

Opening Hymn: Die Gedanken Sind Frei #291
Words from a German Folk Song, music is an Alsatian Folk Tune

1 Die Gedanken sind frei, my thoughts freely flower. Die Gedanken sind frei, my thoughts give me power. No scholar can map them, no hunter can trap them, no one can deny: Die Gedanken sind frei!

2 My thoughts are as free as wind o'er the ocean, and no one can see their form or their motion. No hunter can find them, no trap ever bind them: my lips may be still, but I think what I will.

3 A glimmering fire the darkness will brighten; my soaring
desire all troubles can lighten. Though sanctuary enfold
me, its walls cannot hold me: no captive I'll be, for my spirit
is free.

Spirit of Life #123

words and music by Carolyn McDade

Spirit of Life, come unto me. Sing in my heart all the
stirrings of compassion.

Blow in the wind, rise in the sea; move in the hand, giving
life the shape of justice.

Roots hold me close; wings set me free; Spirit of Life,
come to me, come to me.

Closing Hymn: I Wish I Knew How #151
Words & music by Billy Taylor and Dick Dallas

1 I wish I knew how it would feel to be free. I wish I could break all these chains holding me. I wish I could say all the things I could say, Say 'em loud, say 'em clear for the whole world to hear. Say 'em loud, say 'em clear for the whole world to hear.

2 I wish I could share all the love in my heart, remove all the bars that still keep us apart. I wish you could know what it means to be me, then you'd see and agree everyone should be free. Then you'd see, and agree everyone should be free.

3 I wish I could give all I'm longing to give. I wish I could live like I'm longing to live. I wish I could do all the things I can do, though I'm way overdue I'd be starting anew. Though I'm way overdue I'd be starting anew.

4 I wish I could be like a bird in the sky. How sweet it would be if I found I could fly. I'd soar to the sun and look down at the sea, then I'd sing 'cause I'd know how it feels to be free. Then I'd sing 'cause I'd know how it feels to be free.