

October 25, 2020

Wittenberg

Reverend Dr. Stephen Butler Murray

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

ENTERING

Lighting of Candles

Singing Together* *#131 Love Will Guide Us*
 Stand Up Now & Clap

Welcome – Charlie King, Worship Leader

CENTERING

Prelude

Calling To Worship

Kindling the Flame

Opening Hymn: *#53 I Walk the Unfrequented Road*

DEEPENING

Silent Meditation

Invocation

Musical Meditation

Reading

Response *#123 Spirit of Life*

Message

RETURNING

Offering

Closing Hymn* *#290 Bring O Past Your Honor*

Recessional

Congregation is invited to online conversation after the recessional

(* indicates times to rise in body or spirit)

Today's Music

Welcome back to our guest musician, Hannah Waterstone!

Prelude: *Autumn Leaves*

Joseph Kosma

Musical Meditation: *A Mighty Fortress is Our God*

tune by Martin Luther (c.1529)

arr. Samuel Scheidt (1587-1654)

Offertory: *Stairway to Heaven*(1970)

Jimmy Page and Robert Plant

Recessional: Medley of Halloween Songs:

Ghost of John by Martha Grubb

Halloween by Milton Kaye

Sing Along #1: Love Will Guide Us #131
Traditional Music, words by Sally Rogers

1 Love will guide us, peace has tried us,
hope inside us will lead the way
on the road from greed to giving.
Love will guide us through the hard night.

2 If you cannot sing like angels,
if you cannot speak before thousands,
you can give from deep within you.
You can change the world with your love.

3 Love will guide us, peace has tried us,
hope inside us will lead the way
on the road from greed to giving.
Love will guide us through the hard night.

Sing Along #2: Stand Up Now and Clap
Anita "Ruby" Jones

Stand up now and clap (3X), Clap along! Clap along!

Sing a song with me (3X), Oh yeah, yeah! Oh yeah, yeah!

Harvest time is here (3X), oh yeah, yeah! oh yeah, yeah!

Red & Yellow leaves (3X), falling down! all around!

Opening Hymn: I Walk the Unfrequented Road #53

Words by Frederick Lucian Hosmer

Music by John Wyeth

1 I walk the unfrequented road with open eye and ear;
I watch afield the farmer load the bounty of the year.

2 I filch the fruit of no one's toil--no trespasser am I—
and yet I reap from every soil and from the boundless sky.

3 I gather where I did not sow, and bend the mystic sheaf,
the amber air, the river's flow, the rustle of the leaf.

4 A beauty springtime never knew haunts all the quiet ways,
and sweeter shines the landscape through its veil of autumn haze.

5. I face the hills, the streams, the wood, and feel with all akin;
my heart expands; their fortitude and peace and joy flow in.

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: Bring, O Past, Your Honor #290

Words by Charles H. Lyttle

Music by John Bacchus Dykes

1 Bring, O Past, your honor; bring, O Time, your harvest,
golden sheaves of hallowed lives and minds by Truth made free;
come, you faithful spirits, builders of this temple:
"To Holiness, to Love, and Liberty."

2 Ring, in glad thanksgiving, bell of grief and gladness,
forth to town and prairie let our festal greeting go.
Voices long departed in your tones re-echo:
"Praise to the Highest, Peace to all below."

3 Shrine of frontier courage, Sinai of its vision,
home and hearth of common quest for life's immortal good,
stand, in years oncoming, sentinel of conscience,
as through the past your stalwart walls have stood.

4 Church of pure reformers, pioneers undaunted,
company of comrades sworn to keep the spirit free;
long o'er life's swift river preach th'eternal gospel:
faith, hope, and love for all humanity.