

THE GIFT OF THE WORD

CONTEMPORARY READING *Calling the Disciples*, by Lucille Clifton

Elizabeth Young

some Jesus
has come on me
i throw down my nets
into the water he walks
i loose the fish
he feeds to cities
and everyone calls me
an old name
as i follow out
laughing like God's fool
behind this Jesus

*HYMN

You Have Come down to the Lakeshore, vs. 1

See pages 6-7

SCRIPTURE READING Luke 5:1-11

Ronnie Cunningham

Once while Jesus was standing beside the lake of Gennesaret, and the crowd was pressing in on him to hear the word of God, he saw two boats there at the shore of the lake; the fishermen had gone out of them and were washing their nets. He got into one of the boats, the one belonging to Simon, and asked him to put out a little way from the shore. Then he sat down and taught the crowds from the boat. When he had finished speaking, he said to Simon, 'Put out into the deep water and let down your nets for a catch.' Simon answered, 'Master, we have worked all night long but have caught nothing. Yet if you say so, I will let down the nets.' When they had done this, they caught so many fish that their nets were beginning to break. So they signalled to their partners in the other boat to come and help them. And they came and filled both boats, so that they began to sink. But when Simon Peter saw it, he fell down at Jesus' knees, saying, 'Go away from me, Lord, for I am a sinful man!' For he and all who were with him were amazed at the catch of fish that they had taken; and so also were James and John, sons of Zebedee, who were partners with Simon. Then Jesus said to Simon, 'Do not be afraid; from now on you will be catching people.' When they had brought their boats to shore, they left everything and followed him.

SERMON

Nets

Pastor Brent

*HYMN

You Have Come down to the Lakeshore, vss. 2-4 pages 6-7

OFFERING OURSELVES AND OUR GIFTS

BRINGING OUR PRAYERS

The Lord's Prayer

Our God, who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

PRAYER RESPONSE

Prayer by Hugo Wolf

CALL TO THE OFFERING

OFFERTORY

His Eye is On the Sparrow, Gabriel/Martin, arr. Schrader

*DOXOLOGY

Tune: Old 100th

**Praise God for gifts of hope and peace
Praise God for gifts of joy and love
Praise God for sending Christ to dwell
On earth for us - Emmanuel. Amen.**

*BLESSING OF THE GIFTS

TIME WITH CHILDREN

Pastor Brent

*SHARING OF THE PEACE

GOING FORTH INTO THE WORLD

INVITATIONS

*SENDING CHARGE

from John O'Donohue's blessing, "For Equilibrium"
Donna Jacobs

One: As we celebrate birthdays we remember the year that has been,

All: And we add this blessing to the one about to begin:

One: In this new year of life, "Like the joy of the sea coming home to shore,

All: May the relief of laughter rinse through your soul.

Jesus Calls Us, o'er the Tumult

172

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852; alt.

Matt. 4:18-22; Mark 1:16-20; John 21:15

1 Je-sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult of our life's wild, rest-less sea;
 2 As of old, Saint An-drew heard it by the Gal - i - le - an lake,
 3 Je-sus calls us from the wor-ship of the trea - sures we a - dore,
 4 In our joys and in our sor - rows, days of toil and hours of ease,
 5 Je-sus calls us! By your mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear your call,

Day by day that voice still calls us, say - ing, "Chris-tian, fol - low me."
 Turned from home and toil and kin - dred, leav - ing all for Je - sus' sake.
 From each i - dol that would keep us, say - ing, "Chris-tian, love me more."
 Je - sus calls, in cares and plea-sures, "Chris-tian, love me more than these."
 Give our hearts to your o - be-dience, serve and love you best of all.

Cecil Alexander, who in Ireland wrote sacred verse to teach children the meaning of the catechism and liturgy, designated this poem for St. Andrew's Day. Many years later Galilee was composed for this text by an English organist, William Jude.

Tune: GALILEE 8.7.8.7.
 William H. Jude, 1887
 Alternate setting: ST. ANDREW

Thank you to all who helped with today's service, including Doug Williams; Deacons Gary Cilley, Sarah Conly, and Helen McCormick; readers Ronnie Cunningham and Elizabeth Young; fellowship Donna Jacobs; greeter Hannah Fries; storytellers Terry Wise and Charlotte Rodgers. Will Curtiss is running the Livestream, Scarlett Ritcher and Rae Geddes are in the nursery.

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Tú has venido a la orilla

(You Have Come down to the Lakeshore)

Matt. 4:18-22; Mark 1:16-20; Luke 5:1-11

Cesáreo Gabaráin, 1979; alt.
Transl. Madeleine Forell Marshall, 1989; alt.

D A7 D

1 Tú has ve - ni - do a la o - ri - lla, no has bus -
2 Tú sa - bes bien lo que ten - go: en mi
1 You have come down to the lake - shore seek - ing
2 You know full well my pos - ses - sions. Nei - ther

G A7

ca - do ni a sa - bios, ni a ri - cos, tan só - lo
bar - ca no hay o - ro ni es - pa - das; tan só - lo
nei - ther the wise nor the wealth - y, But on - ly
treasure nor weap - ons for con - quest, Just these my

D A7 D

Estrillo (Refrain)
D7

quie - res que yo te si - ga. Je -
re - des y mi tra - ba - jo.
ask - ing for me to fol - low. O
fish - nets and will for work - ing.

G D

sús, me has mi - ra - do a los o - jos;
Je - sus, you have looked in - to my eyes;

One of the most popular hymns to emerge from the 1970s revival of religious songs in Spain, this text has been translated into nearly eighty languages. The Spanish composer-author was a parish priest known for his work among youth.

Tune: PESCADOR DE HOMBRES
8.10.10. with refrain
Cesáreo Gabaráin, 1979
Harm. Skinner Chávez-Melo, 1987

A7 D

son - ri - en - do, has di - cho mi nom - bre;
kind - ly smil - ing, you've called out my name.

D7 G F#m

en la a - re - na he de - ja - do mi bar - ca;
On the sand I have a - ban - doned my small boat;

B7 Em A7 D

jun - to a ti bus - ca - ré o - tro mar.
now with you I will seek oth - er seas.

3. Tú ne-ce-si-tas mis ma-nos,
mi can-san-cio que a o-tros des-can-se,
a-mor que quie-ra se-guir a-man-do.
Estrillo

4. Tú, Pes-ca-dor de o-tros ma-res,
an-sia e-ter-na de al-mas que es-pe-ran.
A-mi-go bue-no, que a-sí me lla-mas.
Estrillo

3. You need my hands, my ex-haus-tion,
work-ing love for the rest of the
wea-ry—
A love that's will-ing to go on lov-ing.
Refrain

4. You who have fished oth-er wa-ters;
you, the long-ing of souls that are
yearn-ing;
As lov-ing Friend, you have come
to call me.
Refrain

Verses
1 & 2

God, We Thank You for Our People

376

Ruth Duck, 1986

1 God, we thank you for our peo-ple, roots dug deep with - in the soil,
2 Thank you, God, for gen-tle plea-sure: les - sons learned and se-crets told,
3 Still we must con-fess be - fore you, some-times, Sav - ior, we have failed;
4 By your Spir - it of cre-a - tion keep us bold for risk-ing still,

har - dy spir - its, rich in lov - ing, strong for strug - gle, bold for toil.
hopes and mem-ories saved as trea - sure, passed to young ones by the old,
though we wor - ship and a - dore you, some-times love has not pre-vailed.
ea - ger in an - ti - ci - pa - tion, ev - er strong to do your will.

Faith - ful Rock of gen - er - a - tions, you whom par - ents' par - ents praised:
Pranks and glo-ries, songs and sto-ries, food by lov - ing hands pre - pared.
Tem - pers rac - ing, dev - il chas - ing, hearts es - tranged by ice or flame
Bind us close to one an - oth - er, shar - ing life and death and birth,

Here in hope as we re - mem - ber may our song to you be raised.
God, we bless you for your pres - ence in our tears and laugh - ter shared.
You trans - form by ways for - giv - ing. Grace a - maz - ing! Grace, your name!
Wel - com - ing as sis - ter, broth - er, all your chil - dren on the earth.

Ruth Duck created this text at the request of Harold (Hal) McSwain, Jr., for a family reunion. She found her inspiration in the stories of Harold, Sr., and in her own family heritage. The hymn speaks to any community that has shared life together for a long time.

Tune: HOLY MANNA 8.7.8.7.D.
William Moore, 1825

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The New Century Hymnal (1995)