

the calling of the disciples

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

by Lucille Clifton

February 9, 2025 Fifth Sunday after Epiphany

We're so glad you've joined us today. Please feel free to ask any questions and participate or not in any parts of the worship service as you desire.

Asterisk () means stand if you wish and are comfortable doing so.*

Congregational voice parts look like this.

Service Volunteers

Usher: **Jeremy Lund**
Greeters: **Kathleen & Peter Mueller**
Offertory & Communion: **Jodi Berault, Chris Maitner**
Acolyte: **Joyce Wright**
Reader: **Eric Lejeune**
Sound: **Chris Clark**
Video: **Lewis Corbin**

On Campus This Week

Thursday, Quiet Contemplation, 5pm, Sanctuary

Thursday, Social Justice Book Read, 5:30pm, IGC

Friday, AA Meeting, 7pm, IGC

For more details and more events in the area:



Scan this code to read and subscribe to our **Weekly E-Pistle**

Birthdays

February 9: **Mason Gerrans/Harvath**
February 10: **Libby Greene**
February 11: **Kirt Oliver, Lin Wisheart**
February 12: **Demetrhea Terrien, John Grib**
February 15: **Loran Atkinson**

Artwork by *George Garawun. Djirang Aboriginal Australian, 1945-1993, "Calling the Disciples," natural earth pigments on eucalyptus bark, Maningrida Church, Arnhem Land, Northern Territory, Australia. Source: The Bible Through Asian Eyes, p. 93.*

Prelude *Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child*

Lighting of the Candles and Ringing of the Bell

Welcome

Centering Song *I Want Jesus to Walk With Me*

I want Jesus to walk with me, I want Jesus to walk with me,
all along my pilgrim journey, Oh I want Jesus to walk with me.

Call to Community adapted from enflashed.com

We gather to be reminded of the Animator of life!

The One who ripples the oceans, rustles the trees, shimmers the stones.

We are reminded that we dance forth from the same breath of Spirit,
As sweeping clouds, burning stars, widening galaxies, undiscovered wonders, stunning beauty.

We are here to pursue intimacy with the Creator of joy, the One who awakens our hearts,

To creatures who amaze us, to the love available in human relationships, to all the delights of the universe, to the inspiration here today.

The Holy brims forth all around us, flows through us, awaits our affection.

May we respond with joy, compassion, grace, and love for our neighbor near and far.

***Opening Hymn** *You Have Come Down to the Lakeshore*/New Century Hymnal #173 (english verses only)

Opening Prayer

Holy Well of Ancient Wisdom, revive in us an awareness that is older than empire, individualism, consumerism, and the sad lie that humans are separate from nature. Inspire us with that which is at the root of things, connection that heals, nurtures, sustains, and replicates. Meet us in the possibility of ordinary days. Tend with us paths of radical hope. Guide us to what is ours to do today. Deepen our spiritual fortitude, that we may organize effectively and live compassionately. For, we are not alone. We are woven into a web of cosmic wonder. Creation is light years old. We have much to learn. Thanks be to God. Amen.

Assurance of Grace and Peace

One: Peace be with you.

Many: And also with you.

One: Let us share peace with one another.

***Passing the Peace** *Every Time I Feel the Spirit*

Every time I feel the Spirit
moving in my heart I will pray.

Yes Every time I feel the Spirit

moving in my heart I will pray! (repeat after songleader verse)

Ancient Reading From the Gospel of Luke chapter 5, The Message

Contemporary Reading *Bartholomew: Disciple*, Jack Ridl

Reflection *How to Avoid Swamping Your Boat*, Rev. Jody Betten

Moment of Quiet

Offering and Offertory *Lead Me, Guide Me*, Doris Akers

Joys and Concerns • Tibetan Prayer Bell

One: Thanks be to God! **Many: Alleluia!**
One: O God, **Many: Hear our prayer.**

***Doxology** *I Thank You Jesus*

I thank you Jesus, (thank you Jesus)
thank you Jesus, (thank you Jesus)
Thank you Jesus, my Savior God, for you brought me,
yes you brought me from
a mighty, a mighty long way. (a mighty long way)
I praise you Jesus, (praise you Jesus)
praise you Jesus, (praise you Jesus)
Praise you Jesus my Savior God, for you brought me,
yes you brought me from
a mighty, a mighty long way. (a mighty long way)

Celebration of Holy Communion

One: God be with you. **Many: And also with you.**
One: Lift up your hearts. **Many: We lift them up to God.**
One: Let us give thanks to God. **Many: It is good to give God
thanks and praise.**

Breaking Bread *Let Us Break Bread Together*

Let us break bread together on our knees, (on our knees)
Let us break bread together on our knees, (on our knees)
When I fall down on my knees, with my face to the rising sun,
O God, have mercy on me. (on me.)

***Sharing of the Bread and Cup** (*gluten-free option, non-alcoholic juice in trays*)

The Bread of Life, the Gift of Heaven. Amen.
The Cup of Love, the Drink of Compassion. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer (aramaic translation)

Cosmic birther of all radiance and vibration, soften the ground of our bodies and carve out a space within us where your presence can abide. Fill us with your creativity so we may be in power to bear the fruit of your mission. Let each of our actions bear fruit in accordance with our desires. Endow us with the wisdom to produce and share what each being needs to grow and flourish. Untie the tangled threads of destiny that bind us as we release others from the entanglements of past mistakes. Do not let us be seduced by that which would divert us from our true purpose, but illuminate the opportunities of our present moment. For you are the ground, the truthful mission, the birth, the power and the fulfillment as all is gathered and made whole again, and so it is.

***Hymn of Sending** *Guide My Feet*/New Century Hymnal #497

***Benediction**

Postlude *Sweet, Sweet Spirit*, Doris Akers

Known as "Miss Gospel Music," (1923-1999) Ms. Akers was a pioneering gospel composer, singer, and choir director, known for her heartfelt songs and rich, soulful voice. As the leader of the Sky Pilot Choir, the first interracial gospel choir in Los Angeles, she was a trailblazer in blending traditional gospel with contemporary influences.

Weekly Financial Stewardship Report for February 2, 2024

Attendance: 87
Viewers: 193
Jan Podcast Downloads: 5,549

Collection Plate/Mail \$972.00
Online Giving \$1,074.22
Total \$2,046.22



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Prayer List

Edie Plantinga (Nancy's Mom); Jim Solazzo (Anne Hotwagner's uncle); Virginia Stuart; Family of Nancy Grib; Paul and Carrie (Julie Ridl's brother-in-law and sister); Dan McGavin and Family of Carol Brown; Rev. Marchiene Rienstra Family; Ann and Jim Hopkins; Janice Campbell children & grandchildren (Pete Wehle's friends); James Higgins (Friend of Shane Anderson and Michael Tuleja), Joe Scarpone (Friend of Tom Fahlstrom); Fred Hamlin; John Kerr; Ruth Fahlstrom (daughter of Tom Fahlstrom); Mary Westenbroek; Jerry Elpers and family (Beth Howley's Dad); Max Matteson; Eric Cooley (Jo Cooley's brother)



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You Have Come Down To the Lakeshore

Opening Song

Transl. Madeleine Forell Marshall

Cesáreo Gabaraín



1. You ___ have come down to the lake - shore ___
2. You ___ know full well my pos - ses - sions. ___
3. You ___ need my hands, my ex - haus - tion, ___
4. You ___ who have fished oth - er wa - ters ___



— seek - ing nei - ther ___ the wise nor the
— Nei - ther trea - sure ___ nor weap - ons for
— work - ing love for ___ the rest of the
— You, the long - ing ___ of souls that are



weal - thy, ___ But on - ly ask - ing ___
con - quest ___ Just these my fish nets ___
wear - y, ___ a love that's will - ing ___
yearn - ing; ___ as lov - ing friend, You ___

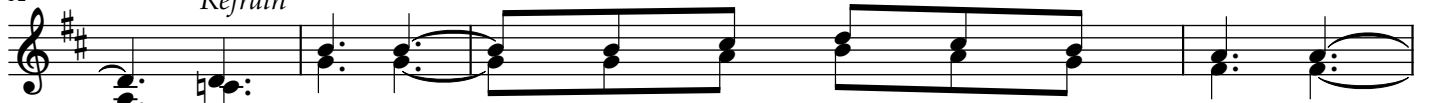


— for me to fol - low ___
— and will for work - ing ___
— to go on lov - ing ___
— have come to call me. ___

2

12

Refrain



O Je - sus You have looked in - to my eyes;

16



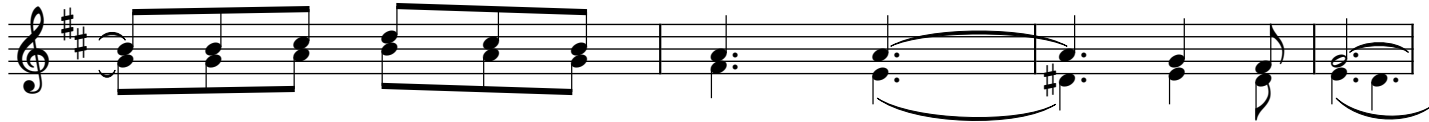
kind - ly smi - ling you've called out my

19



name. On the sand I

22



have a - bandoned my small boat; now with you

26



I will seek oth - er seas.

Guide My Feet

*African-American traditional; alt.**Heb. 12:1-15*

1 Guide my feet while I run this race, guide my feet
 2 Hold my hand while I run this race, hold my hand
 3 I'm your child while I run this race, I'm your child
 4 Stand by me while I run this race, stand by me

Yes, my God.

while I run this race, guide my feet while I run this race,
 while I run this race, hold my hand while I run this race,
 while I run this race, I'm your child while I run this race,
 while I run this race, stand by me while I run this race,

Yes, my God.

For I don't want to run this race in vain.

*This stanza may be added following stanza 1:
 Wheel with me while I run this race . . .*

The words and music of some African-American spirituals have been widely adapted during the twentieth century, especially in the civil rights movement of the 1960s. The alternate words were suggested by a fifth-grade church school class to include those who must "run this race" in a wheelchair.

Tune: GUIDE MY FEET 8.8.8.10.
*African-American traditional
 Arr. Joyce Finch Johnson, 1992*