Prelude

Welcome

Thad Noland

Pastor Chansin Esparza

Call to Worship

We gather to worship God, who makes streams flow from rock,

who turns the parched earth into springs of water, who sends the rain from heaven and makes the wilderness blossom and flourish.

As the deer thirsts for flowing streams,

so we thirst for You, O God.

Come, let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before God, our Maker.

For You alone are God, and we are the people of Your pasture, the sheep of Your hand.

Hymn #454 "Open My Eyes, That I May See"

Open my eyes, that I may see glimpses of truth you have for me; place in my hands the wonderful key that shall unclasp and set me free.

Silently now I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see.

Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit divine!

Open my ears, that I may hear voices of truth thou sendest clear;

And while the wavenotes fall on my ear, everything false will disappear.

Silently now, I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see;

Open my ears, illumine me, Spirit divine!

Open my mouth, and let me bear gladly the warm truth everywhere;

Open my heart, and let me prepare love with your children thus to share.

Silently now, I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see;

Open my heart, illumine me, Spirit divine!

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Sharing Joys and ConcernsKim CarrollPrayers of the Faith CommunityMark HixonThe Lord's PrayerOur Father, 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.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.Kim Carroll
Mark Hixon

Scripture Sermon Exodus 4:1-4; Numbers 20:1-13 "The Staff" Pastor David McNitzky

Closing Hymn #581 "Lord, Whose Love Through Humble Service"

Lord, whose love in humble service bore the weight of human need, Who upon the cross, forsaken, offered mercy's perfect deed; We, your servants, bring the worship not of voice alone, but heart, Consecrating to your purpose every gift which you impart.

Still your children wander homeless; still the hungry cry for bread; Still the captives long for freedom; still in grief we mourn our dead. As, O Lord, your deep compassion healed the sick and freed the soul, Use the love your Spirit kindles still to save and make us whole.

As we worship, grant us vision, till your love's revealing light

In its height and depth and greatness dawns upon our quickened sight,

Making known the deeds and burdens your compassion bids us bear,

Stirring us to tireless service your abundant life to share,

Called by worship to your service, forth in your dear name we go To the child, the youth, the aged, love in living deeds to show; Hope and health, good will and comfort, counsel, aid and peace we give, That your servants, Lord, in freedom may your mercy know, and live.

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Benediction

Pastor David McNitzky

Postlude

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