

**MC Sask Worship Services
Winter 2021
Called to Hear Service #1: The Call of Abram & Sarai**

Welcome

Call to Worship/Opening Prayer

Gathering Hymns: What Is This Place VT 22 (HWB 1)
Come, Thou Fount VT 563 (HWB 521)

Prayer:

Scripture: Genesis 11:27 – 12:4

Children's Story: Abraham Trusts God

Scripture: Hebrews 11:1-3; 8-13

Hymn: Open My Eyes VT 732 (StS 65)

Message: The Call of Abram & Sarai

Hymn of Response: How Many Times we Start Again VT 553

Benediction:

Sending Song: As You Go Out from Here VT 841

Worship & Song Leader: Sandra Sinnaeve

Preacher & Guitar: Ryan Siemens

Children's Story: Isaiah Siemens

VT: Voices Together HWB: Hymnal: A Worship Book STS: Sing the Story
Songs:

What Is This Place VT 22 (HWB 1)

Text: 98 98 9 66: Huub Oosterhuis, tr. By David Smith

Music: Trad. Dutch hymn, 1626

Text & Music: ©1967, Cool en Sticht, by Baarn, The Netherlands. All Rights Reserved
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What is this place, where we are meeting? Only a house, the earth its floor.
Walls and a rood, sheltering people, windows for light, an open door.
Yet it becomes a body that lives when we are gathered here, and know our God is near.

Words from afar, stars that are falling, sparks that are sown in us like seed.
Names for our God, dreams, signs, and wonders, sent from the past are what we need.
We in this place remember and speak again what we have heard: God's free redeeming Word.

And we accept bread at this table, broken and shared, a living sign.
Here in this world, dying and living, we are each other's bread and wine.
This is the place where we can receive what we need to increase: God's justice and God's peace.

Come, Thou Fount VT 563 (HWB 521)

Text: Robert Robinson (England), 1758, *A Collection of Hymns*, 1759

Music: American Tradition (USA), in John Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second, 1813 Public Domain

Come, thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace.
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it, Mount of God's unchanging love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer, hither by thy help I'm come,
And I hope, by thy good pleasure safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wand'ring from the fold of God.
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fetter, bind my wand'ring heart to thee
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above

Open My Eyes VT 732 (StS 65)

Text: Based on Mark 8:22-25, Text and Music © 1988, 1998, Jesse Manibusan

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Open my eyes, Lord. Help me to see your face
Open my eyes, Lord. Help me to see.

Open my ears, Lord. Help me to hear your voice.
Open my ears, Lord. Help me to hear

Open my heart, Lord. Help me to love like you.
Open my heart, Lord. Help me to love.

And the first shall be last,
And our eyes are opened,
And we'll hear like never before
And we'll speak in new ways,
and we'll see God's face
In places we've never known

Open my ears, Lord. Help me to hear your voice.
Open my ears, Lord. Help me to hear

How Many Times We Start Again VT 553

Text: Thomas H. Vroeger (USA) © 2009 Oxford University Press

Music: Scottish Traditional One License #80064

How many times we start again on faith's unwinding way;
We want, dear God, to settle in, to build a home and stay,
But then a dream, a voice, a light disturbs our peace & rest
And sets before our straining sight new stages on our quest

Before we go, we look around, surveying where we are.
Some ask, why leave familiar ground for somewhere strange and far
We know from all our starting out each journey has its cost;
That sometimes faith gives way to doubt and sometimes we get lost

But greater than the cost we find is our expanded view
Of what it means, with heart and mind, to trust and follow you:
We hear a music never heard, a diff'rent light descends,
And meeting strangers, we are stirred to welcome them as friends.

With eager hope we now depart the places that we know,
Of travel regions in your heart where you would have us go.
In you we live and move and dwell, as close as breath and prayer,
You are our home: Emmanuel, God with us ev'rywhere

As You Go Out from Here VT 841

Text: Bryan Moyer Suderman (Canada), 2001

Music: Bryan Moyer Suderman, © 2011 Bryan Moder Suderman/SmallTall Music
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As you got out from here,
May the Lord go with you.
The face of God shine on you ev'ry day
We are sent by God, wherever we are living
Salt and light as people of the Way