“Is not this the carpenter, the son of Mary and brother of James and Joses and Judas and Simon, and are not his sisters here with us?’ And they took offense at him.”

- Mark 6:3

July 7, 2024
7th Sunday after Pentecost
CELEBRATION OF WORSHIP
Disability Pride Month

GATHERING
Gathering Song: “Just a Closer Walk with Thee” (anonymous / perf. by Louis Armstrong)

Welcome & Announcements
(also available at allmeansall.org/announcements)

• Welcome back to Pastor John Pritchard, our guest preacher again this Sunday!
• Pastor Tim away on vacation through Jul 9
  o in case of pastoral emergency, please contact Jennine Miller (Staff-Parish Relations Committee chair): 215.990.5668
• Community engagement projects: volunteers needed this fall at Avery D. Harrington Elementary School, Sankofa Community Farm and Grace Café (at Arch Street UMC)
  o allmeansall.org/community-projects
  o contact Pastor Tim to sign up
• Calvary rummage sale: volunteers needed to help revive our fundraising rummage sale (date TBD)
  o please contact the church office to sign up: office@allmeansall.org
• Previous sermons: allmeansall.org/sermons
• Previous bulletins: allmeansall.org/bulletins

Calendar
Tuesday, Jul 9, 12-1 pm: Midweek Prayer (weekly)
  • allmeansall.org/midweek-prayer

Wednesday, Jul 10, 7 pm: Trustees (rescheduled from Jul 9)

Thursday, Jul 11, 7-8:30 pm: POWER West/Southwest Cluster (monthly - 2nd Thursdays)
  • contact Pastor Tim for details, or to get involved with Calvary’s POWER Team

Tuesday, Jul 16, 7 pm: Finance Committee
Sunday, Jul 14, 11 am-12:30 pm: Hybrid Worship

Visiting With Us?
We’re glad you’re here, for whatever reason you chose to join us! We strive to make our worship space (in-person and virtual) as welcoming and accommodating of different needs as possible. If you have any questions, concerns or suggestions, please contact Pastor Tim.

Calvary Email List
If you’re not on the Calvary email list and want to be, or think you are but aren’t seeing emails from us, please contact the church office or sign up online. Our Calvary Connections e-newsletter goes out every Thursday night.

CENTERING & CONNECTING

Breathing Our Way In

Singing Our Way In: “Fill My Cup, Lord” (UMH #641, Richard Blanchard – adapted)
Fill my cup, Lord, I lift it up, Lord. Come and quench this thirsting of my soul.
Bread of heaven, feed me till I want no more;
Fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole.

Fill (our cups), Lord, we lift (them) up, Lord. Come and quench this thirsting of (our souls).
Bread of heaven, feed (us) till (we) want no more.
Fill (our cups), fill (them) up and make (us) whole.

Call to Worship (John Pritchard)
One: Sing, friends, the glory of life.
ALL: We praise the God who births it.
One: Hearts beating, lungs breathing, eyes opening to morning’s light …
ALL: This is the dance of life: Alleluia!
One: Arms embracing, words spoken, gifts being shared …
ALL: This is the dance of life: Alleluia!
One: Tears of grief, tears of joy, sighs of pain, sighs of satisfaction ...

ALL: This is the dance of life: Alleluia!
One: Trembling with fear, trembling with wonder, tingling with anxiety or delight ...

ALL: This is the dance of life: Alleluia!
One: Crumbling with resignation, rising with hope, hesitantly bold first steps ...

ALL: This is the dance of life: Alleluia!
One: Draining chores, exhilarating chores, gestures empty, gestures meaningful, gestures full of love ...

ALL: This is the dance of life: Alleluia!
One: Rich traditions, tired ways, dead ends, new starts ...

ALL: This is the dance of life: Alleluia!
One: Weary bodies, closing eyes, settling into darkness ...

ALL: This is the dance of life: Alleluia!
One: We sing the glory of life.

ALL: We praise the God who shares it all: Alleluia! Alleluia!

Opening Song: “Lord of the Dance” (UMH #261, tune: trad. Shaker tune / lyrics: Sydney Carter)
I danced in the morning when the world was begun, and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun, and I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth.
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

Dance, then, wherever you may be; I am the Lord of the dance, said he.
And I'll lead you all wherever you may be, and I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee, but they would not dance and they would not follow me; I danced for the fishermen, for James and John; they came to me and the dance went on: (Refrain)
I danced on the sabbath when I cured the lame, 
the holy people said it was a shame;  
they whipped and they stripped and they hung me high, and they left me there on a cross to die. (Refrain)

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black; 
it's hard to dance with the devil on your back; 
they buried my body and they thought I'd gone, but I am the dance, and I still go on. (Refrain)

They cut me down and I leapt up high, 
I am the life that'll never, never die; 
I'll live in you if you'll live in me; 
I am the Lord of the dance, said he. (Refrain)

Offering Ourselves & Our Gifts / Passing the Peace
One: The peace of God be with you.
ALL: And also with you.

GROUNDING
Community Prayer (John Pritchard)
We pause, O God, to remember you, with us always, sharing our lives. In a world of such brokenness, we too often lose sight of your presence delighting in us and in the simplest moments of our days. In a familiar purr, the sound of giggles, the scent of a loved one, we are blessed, and you savor our joy. In the taste of fresh-squeezed juice, the glimpse of a child's wonder, the gentle, exciting touch of a lover, we are blessed, and you savor our joy. In the chorus of birds, the rustling of leaves, the starry vista of night, we are blessed, and you savor our joy.

In each day, in this day, and the gifts it holds, you yearn for our joy and for the chance to savor it. So open us, we pray. Open our eyes, open all of who we are, to the blessedness of life, here, now, together. Amen.
Silent Prayer

Special Music

Scripture Lesson: Mark 6:1-13
Jesus left that place and came to his hometown, and his disciples followed him. 2 On the sabbath he began to teach in the synagogue, and many who heard him were astounded. They said, "Where did this man get all this? What is this wisdom that has been given to him? What deeds of power are being done by his hands! 3 Is not this the carpenter, the son of Mary and brother of James and Joses and Judas and Simon, and are not his sisters here with us?" And they took offense at him.

4 Then Jesus said to them, "Prophets are not without honor, except in their hometown, and among their own kin, and in their own house." 5 And he could do no deed of power there, except that he laid his hands on a few sick people and cured them. 6 And he was amazed at their unbelief. Then he went about among the villages teaching. 7 He called the twelve and began to send them out two by two, and gave them authority over the unclean spirits. 8 He ordered them to take nothing for their journey except a staff; no bread, no bag, no money in their belts; 9 but to wear sandals and not to put on two tunics. 10 He said to them, "Wherever you enter a house, stay there until you leave the place. 11 If any place will not welcome you and they refuse to hear you, as you leave, shake off the dust that is on your feet as a testimony against them." 12 So they went out and proclaimed that all should repent. 13 They cast out many demons, and anointed with oil many who were sick and cured them.

One: The word of God for the people of God.
ALL: Thanks be to God!
Choral Alleluia (UMH #186, Jerry Sinclair)

Sermon: “Take a Whiff”

Song: “Spirit of God” (TFWS #2117, Steve Garnaas-Holmes – adapted)

Spirit of God, bright Wind, breath that bids life begin, glow as you always do; create us anew. Give us the breath to sing, lifted on soaring wing, held in your hands, borne on your wings. Alleluia! Come, Spirit, come! (2x)

Spirit of God, bright Dove, grant us your peace and love, healing upon your wings for all living things. For when we live your peace, captives will find release, held in your hands, borne on your wings. Alleluia! Come, Spirit, come! (2x)

Spirit of God, bright Hands, even in far-off lands you hold all the human race in one warm embrace. No matter where we go, you hold us together so, held in your hands, borne on your wings. Alleluia! Come, Spirit, come! (2x)

Spirit of God, bright Flame, send us in your holy name, the power to heal, to share your love everywhere. (Though we may fail and fall, we know that we are all) held in your hands, borne on your wings. Alleluia! Come, Spirit, come! (2x)

Spirit of God, in all, we gladly hear your call, the life in our hands that sings, the power of your wings. Born of your grace we rise, love shining in our eyes, held in your hands, borne on your wings. Alleluia! Come, Spirit, come! (2x)

SHARING
Prayers of the People / Joys & Concerns
Sung Response (tune: UMH #420, Robert Jackson / lyrics: John Pritchard)

Hear us, O living God.
Hear all we bring to you—
each joy, each tear,
each hope, each fear,
each sigh of gratitude.

Communion / The Great Thanksgiving (John Pritchard)

One: God is with you.
ALL: And also with you.
One: Open your hearts.
ALL: We open them to God and to one another.
One: Let us give thanks to God.
ALL: It is right to give God thanks and praise.
One: We do give thanks, O God, that you create us,
bodies filled with your breath. You pleasure us in loving
encounter—delight us with fine tastes, tingle us by a
lover’s touch, stir us with the sound of music and the feel
of rhythm. You make our bodies for joy.
ALL: Our hearts beat your praise; our voices cry: Alleluia!
One: You embrace us in loving encounter—enrich us with
friends, sustain and support us with community, grow us
in families, partner us with lovers, gay, lesbian, not. You
make our bodies for love.
ALL: Our hearts beat your praise; our voices cry: Alleluia!
One: You call to us in loving encounter—plead for justice
in hungry bodies, for peace in families wailing with grief,
for hope in the apathy of those who have given up. You
make our bodies to stand together.
ALL: Our hearts beat your praise; our voices cry: Alleluia!
One: As Jesus broke bread with those who stood with
him, as he shared with them a cup before they fell away,
so we break this bread and share this cup standing
together, tasting for a moment what it is to be loved and
to be called to love.
ALL: Our hearts beat your praise; our voices cry: Alleluia!
One: As Jesus shared his table so often, welcoming to it those not welcome elsewhere, making a place for those denied one, birthing the joy of being together, so we come to this table, welcomed, together.
ALL: Our hearts beat your praise; our voices cry: Alleluia!
One: Pour your life, O God, into this sharing of this loaf and cup and into us through bread and wine. Grant us to know that nothing can separate us from your love.
ALL: Grant us to be your love for others, standing together with all who have been left out.
One: Grant us the joy of a feast, your feast where all belong, a feast we begin to taste even now.
ALL: Grant us to taste your life among us, so that our hearts beat your praise; our voices cry: Alleluia! Amen.

Sung Response: “Eat This Bread” (UMH #628, tune: Robert Batastini & Taizé Community / lyrics: Jacques Berthier)
Eat this bread, drink this cup, come to me and never be hungry.
Eat this bread, drink this cup, trust in me and you will not thirst.

ENGAGING
Benediction

Singing Our Way Out: “Go Now in Peace” (UMH #665, Natalie Sleeth)
Go now in peace, go now in peace, may the love of God surround you everywhere, everywhere, you may go.
Pastor Tim Emmett-Rardin: pastortim@allmeansall.org
(in case of pastoral emergency: 215.370.7411)
Norris Person (accompianist): music@allmeansall.org