

<b>PRELUDE</b>	PARTITA No. 5 Praelambulum – Allemande – Courante – Sarabande Emma Taggart, <i>piano</i>	<i>Johann Sebastian Bach</i> ( <i>BWV 829</i> )
<b>OPENING HYMN</b>	AWAKE, MY SOUL, AND WITH THE SUN (verses 1, 3, & 5; see next page)	“ <i>Morning Hymn</i> ”
<b>WELCOME &amp; ANNOUNCEMENTS</b>		Beth Hoffman Faeth
<b>LIGHTING OF THE PEACE CANDLE</b>		Dan Dressen
<b>PEACE CANDLE RESPONSE</b>	RIVER IN JUDEA Chapel Singers Mary Laymon, <i>director</i>	<i>Jack Feldman</i> <i>arr. John Leavitt</i>

Oftentimes I dream of music, of the river that freely flows.  
It sings a song sweeter than honey, one every body knows.  
Late at night I hear it singing, then again when I wake at dawn.  
And it fills me up with hope and goodwill, the will to go on.

There is a river in Judea that I heard of long ago,  
It's a singing, ringing river that my soul cries out to know.  
I believe it keeps on traveling, but it rests on the Sabbath day.  
The time when it pauses in stillness, I almost hear it pray.

When I'm weary and downhearted, how I long for the song it sings,  
For the calm within its gentle blue, the peace that it brings.

—*Words by Linda Marcus*

<b>SCRIPTURE READING</b>	2 SAMUEL 6:1–5, 12b–19	
<b>SERMON</b>	DANCING WITH ALL OUR MIGHT	Seth Patterson
<b>ANTHEM</b>	NISI DOMINUS Solo Quintet	<i>Giacomo Carissimi</i> ( <i>c. 1670</i> )

Unless the Lord builds the house, it will not endure for long. Unless the Lord protects the city, sentries do no good. It is senseless for you to work so hard from early morning to late at night, fearing you will starve to death; for God wants you to get your proper rest.

Children are a gift from God. Like arrows in the hand of a warrior are the children of one's youth. Happy are they who have their quiver full of them!

—*Psalms 127*

# AWAKE, MY SOUL, AND WITH THE SUN

Thomas Ken, 1695. alt.

MORNING HYMN L.M.

François Hippolyte Barthélémon, c. 1789

1 A - wake, my soul, and with the sun  
2 Wake and lift up thy - self, my heart,  
3 Lord, I my vows to thee re - new;  
4 Di - rect, con - trol, sug - gest, this day,  
5 Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow;

Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;  
And with the an - gels bear thy part,  
Dis - perse my sins as morn - ing dew;  
All I de - sire, or do, or say,  
Praise God, all crea - tures here be - low;

Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise  
Who all night long, un - wea - ried, bring  
Guard my first springs of thought and will,  
That all my pow'rs, with all their might,  
Praise God a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host;

To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.  
High praise to God to whom they sing.  
And with thy - self my spir - it fill.  
For thy sole glo - ry may u - nite.  
Cre - a - tor, Christ, and Ho - ly Ghost.

**PASTORAL PRAYER**

**CLOSING HYMN**

LIKE A MIGHTY RIVER FLOWING    “*Quem pastores laudavere*”  
(verses 1, 3, & 4; see next page)

**BLESSING**

**POSTLUDE**

ETUDE IN C-SHARP MINOR  
Jacob Taggart, *piano*

*Frédéric Chopin*  
(*Opus 10, No. 4*)



**CHANCEL FLOWERS** are given in loving memory of Ellen Christiansen Bauer,  
daughter of Martha Brown and niece of Carol Rippberger.

**ANNOUNCEMENTS** are [available on the church website](#).

**WORSHIP STAFF:** DeWayne L. Davis, *Lead Minister*; Beth Hoffman Faeth, *Minister for Congregational Care & Worship*; Seth Patterson, *Minister for Spiritual Formation & Theater*; Philip Brunelle, *Organist and Choirmaster*; Laura Caviani, *First Service Music Director*; Cody Bourdot, *Production Manager*; Chris Bohnhoff, *Videographer*

**SOLO QUINTET:** Jenny French, Maria Jette, Lisa Drew, Dan Dressen, and James Bohn;

**CHAPEL SINGERS:** Mary Laymon, *director*; **GUEST PIANISTS:** Emma and Jacob Taggart

# LIKE A MIGHTY RIVER FLOWING

Michael Perry, 1942-1996

QUEM PASTORES LAUDAVERE 8.8.8.7.

Harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

1 Like a might - y riv - er flow - ing, like a  
2 Like the hills se - rene and ev - en, like the  
3 Like the sum - mer breez - es play - ing, like the  
4 Like the morn - ing sun as - cend - ed, like the  
5 Like the a - zure o - cean swell - ing, like the

flow'r in beau - ty grow - ing, far be - yond all hu - man  
cours - ing clouds of hea - ven, like the heart that's been for -  
tall trees soft - ly sway - ing, like the lips of si - lent  
scents of ev' - ning blend - ed, like a friend - ship nev - er  
je - wel all - ex - cell - ing, far be - yond our hu - man

know - ing is the per - fect peace of God.  
giv - en is the per - fect peace of God.  
pray - ing is the per - fect peace of God.  
end - ed is the per - fect peace of God.  
tell - ing is the per - fect peace of God.