This bulletin is dedicated in loving memory of Joanne Hapgood, B.N., R.N. from the family.

St. James United Church

April 17, 2016/Memorial Hymn Sing

Minister: Rev. Terrie Jackson

Minister of Visitation: Rev. Pamela Jones-Fitzgerald

Minister of Youth/Christian Education: Susan Sheppard, DLM

Choirs: AOTS, UCW, Youth, Senior

Doreen Brown

Music Director: Sophia Werden Abrams

Please turn off your cell phone during the Service.

The Service will proceed unannounced.

Please stand as you are able during the hymns designated with an asterisk*, and remain seated comfortably for the remaining hymns.

Musical Prelude

Choir Director:

Welcome & Life and Work of St. James



Call To Worship: (responsive)

One: Let there be joy in our coming together this morning.

All: Let there be truth heard in the words we speak and the songs we sing.

One: Let there be help and healing for our disharmony and despair.

All: Let there be silence for the voice within us and beyond us.

One: Let there be joy in our coming together.

All: Let us celebrate the richness and diversity of life.

Opening Prayer: (together) O God, gather us, mark us, shape us in Your love; not our definitions of love, but Yours. Not our feelings of love that rise and fall, but wrap us in Your love, Your forgiveness, Your erased memory of our wrongs. Then loosen our grip on ourselves. Extend us out to love in Your name. Call us to worship this day, in the covenant of Your love. Amen.

*Hymn: I Feel the Winds of God 625

Time with the Children

*Hymn: What a Friend We Have in Jesus 664

Offertory Anthem: Going Home AOTS

Invitation to the Offering

Offering Hymn: Tell Me the Stories of Jesus 357

Offertory Prayer: (responsive)

One: The spirit of giving changes, O God, as You become our partner.

*Offertory Hymn: This Is the Day That God Has Made, chorus

All: Our reluctance becomes generosity; our vision of offering widens to encompass gifts, skills and talents; our focus changes to include national

and international needs.

One: Transform our giving, Loving God, in the Way of Jesus.

All: We pray in his name. Amen.

Scripture Readings

Psalm: Psalm 23
New Testament: Acts 9: 36-43

Hymns: Precious Lord, Take My Hand 670

Jesus, You Have Come to the Lakeshore

Anthem: Behind the Clouds UCW and Youth

New Testament: Revelation 7: 9-17

*Hymn: I Danced in the Morning 352

Gospel: John 10: 22-30

Hymns: His Eye Is On the Sparrow please see next page

Church in the Wildwood please see next page

Anthem: Round the River Side Senior

Prayers of the People

*Hymn: How Great Thou Art

Blessing & Sending Forth, followed by Musical Postlude



175

563

238

His Eye Is On the Sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come, Why should my heart be lonely, and long for heaven and home, When Jesus is my portion? My constant friend is He: His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me; His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free, For His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

"Let not your heart be troubled," His tender word I hear, And resting on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears; Though by the path He leadeth, but one step I may see; His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me; His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me. *Refrain*

Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise,
When songs give place to sighing, when hope within me dies,
I draw the closer to Him, from care He sets me free;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me. Refrain

Church in the Wildwood

There's a church in the valley by the wildwood, no lovelier spot in the dale; No place is so dear to my childhood, as the little brown church in the vale.

Chorus: Oh, come, come, come, come, Come to the church by the wildwood, Oh, come to the church in the vale; No spot is so dear to my childhood as the little brown church in the vale.

Oh, come to the church in the wildwood, to the trees where the wild flowers bloom;

Where the parting hymn will be chanted we will weep by the side of the tomb. *Chorus*

How sweet on a clear Sabbath morning to list to the clear ringing bell; Its tones so sweetly are calling, Oh, come to the church in the vale. *Chorus*

From the church in the valley by the wildwood, when day fades away into night, I would fain from this spot of my childhood, wing my way to the mansions of light. *Chorus*