Sept. 19, 2021 On the Edge



Piano Prelude Chanson du Matin – A. Gagnon

Déjà Septembre – A. Gagnon

Welcome

Call to Worship

St. Columba Purpose (Luke 4:18,19; Isaiah 61:1,2)

God's spirit has anointed us and sent us

to proclaim good news to the poor,

to release the prisoners,

restore sight to the blind,

to free the oppressed,

to announce that this is the year when God will act.

Hymn **466** – Praise the Lord with the Sound of Trumpet

Prayer of Adoration and Confession

Response to Prayer 449

Lord, listen to your children praying,
Lord, send your Spirit in this place;
Lord, listen to your children praying,
send us love; send us power; send us grace!

Pardon

The peace of Christ be with you always.

And also with you.

Prayer for Illumination

Guide us, O God,

by your word and spirit,

that in your word we may find light,

in your truth find freedom,

and in your ways discover our peace. Amen.

Scripture Readings

1 Kings 2: 10-12, 3: 3-14

Luke 4: 14-30

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Hymn **763** – To Show by Touch and Word

Sermon

Hymn **613** (tune 611; v.1, 2, 4) – Give Thanks for Life, the Measure of Our Days

Prayers of the People

Loving God,

hear our prayer.

Our Father in heaven
Hallowed be your name,
Your kingdom come,
Your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those
who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power
and the glory are yours,
now and forever.
Amen.

Hymn **330** (v.1, 4, 5, 6) - O God, Our Help in Ages Past

Benediction

Organ Postlude Rejoice O Pilgrim Throng – arr. M. Burkhardt

St. Columba's Welcome Statement

We are called to love, respect and value God's world and all the people who inhabit it.

Our community is strengthened and enriched by the full inclusion of people of all ages, races, abilities, sexual orientations, gender identities, spiritual perspectives, and socioeconomic backgrounds.

Everyone is invited to travel with us as we each explore our journeys of faith, whether the path is clear or winding, easy or exhausting, or sometimes just feels like it is going round in circles.

Together, we work to make our community one

where God's love is truly known.

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Hymns

Hymn **466** – Praise the Lord with the Sound of Trumpet

Praise the Lord with the sound of trumpet,
 praise the Lord with the harp and lute,
 praise the Lord with the gentle sounding flute.

Praise the Lord in the field and forest,
 praise the Lord in the city square,
 praise the Lord anytime and anywhere.

Praise the Lord in the wind and sunshine,
 praise the Lord in the dark of night,
 praise the Lord in the rain or snow or in the morning light.

Praise the Lord in the deepest valley,
 praise the Lord on the highest hill,
 praise the Lord; never let your voice be still.

Praise the Lord with the crashing cymbal,
praise the Lord with the pipe and string,
praise the Lord with the joyful songs you sing.

Praise the Lord on a weekday morning,
praise the Lord on a Sunday noon,
praise the Lord by the light of sun or moon.

Praise the Lord in the time of sorrow,
praise the Lord in the time of joy,
praise the Lord every moment; nothing let your praise destroy.

Praise the Lord in the peace and quiet,
praise the Lord in your work or play,
praise the Lord everywhere in every way!

Hymn **763** – To Show by Touch and Word

To show by touch and word devotion to the earth, to hold in full regard all life that comes to birth, we need, O God, the will to find the good you had of old in mind.

Renew our minds to choose
the things that matter most,
our hearts to long for truth
till pride-of-self is lost.
For every challenge that we face,
we need your guidance and your grace.

Let love from day to day
be yardstick, rule and norm,
and let our lives portray
your word in human form.
Now come with us that we may have
your wits about us where we live.

Hymn **613** (tune 611; v.1, 2, 4) – Give Thanks for Life, the Measure of Our Days

Give thanks for life,
the measure of our days;
mortal, we pass
through beauty that decays,
yet sing to God
our hope, our love, our praise:
hallelujah, hallelujah!

Give thanks for those
who made their life a light
caught from the Christ-flame,
bursting through the night,
who touched the truth,
who burned for what is right,
hallelujah, hallelujah!

Give thanks for hope,
that like the wheat, the grain
lying in darkness
does its life retain
in resurrection
to grow green again:
hallelujah, hallelujah!

Hymn **330** (v.1, 4, 5, 6) - O God, Our Help in Ages Past

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home.

A thousand ages in thy sight are like an evening gone, short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever rolling stream, bears all our years away.
They fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, still be our guard while troubles last, and our eternal home.

Scripture Readings

1 Kings 2:10-12, 3:3-14 (NRSV)

Then David slept with his ancestors, and was buried in the city of David. The time that David reigned over Israel was forty years; he reigned seven years in Hebron, and thirty-three years in Jerusalem. So Solomon sat on the throne of his father David; and his kingdom was firmly established.

Solomon loved the Lord, walking in the statutes of his father David; only, he sacrificed and offered incense at the high places. The king went to Gibeon to sacrifice there, for that was the principal high place; Solomon used to offer a thousand burnt offerings on that altar. At Gibeon the Lord appeared to Solomon in a dream by night; and God said, "Ask what I should give you." And Solomon said, "You have shown great and steadfast love to your servant my father David, because he walked before you in faithfulness, in righteousness, and in uprightness of heart toward you; and you have kept for him this great and steadfast love, and have given him a son to sit on his throne today. And now, O Lord my God, you have made your servant king in place of my father David, although I am only a little child; I do not know how to go out or come in. And your servant is in the midst of the people whom you have chosen, a great people, so numerous they cannot be numbered or counted. Give your servant therefore an understanding mind to govern your people, able to discern between good and evil; for who can govern this your great people?"

It pleased the Lord that Solomon had asked this. God said to him, "Because you have asked this, and have not asked for yourself long life or riches, or for the life of your enemies, but have asked for yourself understanding to discern what is right, I now do according to your word. Indeed I give you a wise and discerning mind; no one like you has been before you and no one like you shall arise after you. I give you also what you have not asked, both riches and honor all your life; no other king shall compare with you. If you will walk in my ways, keeping my statutes and my commandments, as your father David walked, then I will lengthen your life."

Luke 4:14-30 (NRSV)

Then Jesus, filled with the power of the Spirit, returned to Galilee, and a report about him spread through all the surrounding country. He began to teach in their synagogues and was praised by everyone.

When he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up, he went to the synagogue on the sabbath day, as was his custom. He stood up to read, and the scroll of the prophet Isaiah was given to him. He unrolled the scroll and found the place where it was written:

"The Spirit of the Lord is upon me,
because he has anointed me
to bring good news to the poor.
He has sent me to proclaim release to the captives
and recovery of sight to the blind,
to let the oppressed go free,
to proclaim the year of the Lord's favor."

And he rolled up the scroll, gave it back to the attendant, and sat down. The eyes of all in the synagogue were fixed on him. Then he began to say to them, "Today this scripture has been fulfilled in your hearing." All spoke well of him and were amazed at the gracious words that came from his mouth. They said, "Is not this Joseph's son?" He said to them, "Doubtless you will quote to me this proverb, 'Doctor, cure yourself!' And you will say, 'Do here also in your hometown the things that we have heard you did at Capernaum.'" And he said, "Truly I tell you, no prophet is accepted in the prophet's hometown. But the truth is, there were many widows in Israel in the time of Elijah, when the heaven was shut up three years and six months, and there was a severe famine over all the land; yet Elijah was sent to none of them except to a widow at Zarephath in Sidon. There were also many lepers in Israel in the time of the prophet Elisha, and none of them was cleansed except Naaman the Syrian." When they heard this, all in the synagogue were filled with rage. They got up, drove him out of the town, and led him to the brow of the hill on which their town was built, so that they might hurl him off the cliff. But he passed through the midst of them and went on his way.