

November 3, 2024

**Williston-Immanuel United Church
Portland, Maine**



November 3, 2024

ORDER of WORSHIP

10:00 am

Prelude "La fille aux cheveux de lin" Claude Debussy

Welcome Gracie Johnston

Gathering Song "Make Me a Channel Of Your Peace" Sebastian Temple;
arr. Jane Holstein

Peace Across the Divide Rev. Reba Delzell

***Hymn** "O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go" George Matheson

The God Box Rev. Reba Delzell

Scripture Matthew 22: 34-40

The Word in Music "They'll Know We Are Christians by Our Love"
Fr. Peter Scholtes

We are one in the Spirit, we are one in the Lord
We are one in the Spirit, we are one in the Lord
And we pray that all unity may one day be restored
And they'll know we are Christians by our love, by our love
Yes, they'll know we are Christians by our love.

We will walk with each other, we will walk hand in hand
We will walk with each other, we will walk hand in hand
And together we'll spread the news that God is in our land
And they'll know we are Christians by our love, by our love
Yes, they'll know we are Christians by our love.

We will work with each other, we will work side by side
We will work with each other, we will work side by side

And we'll guard each [one's] dignity and save each [one's] pride
And they'll know we are Christians by our love, by our love
Yes, they'll know we are Christians by our love.

[Let us praise our Creator]
From whom all things come
And all praise to Christ Jesus, [beloved] son
And all praise to the Spirit
Who makes us one
And they'll know we are Christians by our love, by our love
Yes, they'll know we are Christians by our love.

Reflection

“The Love That Binds”

Rev. Reba Delzell

Song of Preparation

“Ubi Caritas”

Taizé community

Ubi caritas et amor,
ubi caritas, Deus ibi est.

Translation: “Where charity and love are found, God is there”

Lighting of the Remembrance Candles

Call and Response

“A Litany of Remembrance”

In the rising of the sun and in its going down,
we remember them.

In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter,
we remember them.

In the opening of buds and in the rebirth of spring,
we remember them.

In the blueness of the sky and in the warmth of summer,
we remember them.

In the rustling of leaves and in the beauty of autumn,
we remember them.

In the beginning of the year and when it ends,
we remember them.

When we are weary and in need of strength,
we remember them.

When we are lost and sick at heart,
we remember them.

When we have joys we yearn to share,
we remember them.

So long as we live, they too shall live, for they are now a part of us,
as we remember them.

Poem by Rabbi Sylvan Kamens and Rabbi Jack Riemer

Communion

Communal Prayer

Holy God, You are committed to loving and consoling us in all of our afflictions, hardships, and losses. But despite that kind of generous love, we confess that we have not always loved You in return with all of our heart, mind, and strength. We have not always blessed our neighbors in the manner that we should, especially in times of division. So too, we have not consistently cared for one another in a Christlike way and we have failed at times to forgive as we have been forgiven. Forgive us, Lord, and help us to love You more than anything else and to love others the way You love us. May we faithfully invest in the care and encouragement of others. We pray this in Christ's name. Amen.

(Time of silence for reflection and personal confession...)

Sung Benediction

“Blest Be the Tie That Binds”

**Blest be the tie that binds
our hearts in Christian love;
the fellowship of kindred minds
is like to that above.**

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go 480

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my
 2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, I yield my
 3. O Joy that seek-est me through pain, I can - not
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not

wea-ry soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe, that
 flick-ering torch to thee; my heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, that
 close my heart to thee; I trace the rain-bow thru the rain, and
 ask to fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead, and

in thine o-cean depths its flow may rich - er, full - er be.
 in thy sun-shine's blaze its day may bright-er, fair - er be.
 feel the prom-ise is not vain, that morn shall tear - less be.
 from the ground there blos-soms red life that shall end - less be.

WORDS: George Matheson, 1882
 MUSIC: Albert L. Peace, 1884

ST. MARGARET
 88.8886

CHURCH STAFF

Rev. Reba Delzell, *Pastor*
Matt Emkey, *Director of Music & Organist*
Denise Calkins, *Assistant Music Director & Pianist*
Kate McDade, *Office Manager, Communications*
Breelyn McClernand, *Childcare*
Benjamin Watzak, *Building Manager*

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One Time Offering QR code



Music license: CCLI #312373

New Here?

Fill out our “Wanna do some good?” form in the pew rack and place it in the offering plate. We will donate \$5 in your name to our Special Offering this month and get you on our mailing list. Or you can simply text **WIUC** to **84576** to receive our **All Church Email (ACE)**.

Who are we? Williston-Immanuel United Church is an inclusive Christian community that promotes faith, fellowship, social justice and love, compassionately reaching out to our broader community, celebrating our diversity, and affirming everyone’s spiritual journey. **Acceptance without conditions, affirmation without discrimination** these are the goals of Williston-Immanuel United Church.

*For more info about us,
go to www.wiuc.org*

Our Publications:

Weekly All Church Email
(ACE)

Monthly *Insight* Newsletter

