

SHEPHERD OF THE VALLEY UNITED METHODIST CHURCH

604 Seven Mile Road Hope, Rhode Island 02831



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Rev. Katherine Mitchell, Pastor
Steve Haunschild, Music Director
Jeremiah Rainville, Liturgist

Mary Anne Desrosiers, Samantha Dyl & Shyla Mollo, Lay Leaders

Worship at 9:30 AM

Office Hours: Tuesday and Wednesday, 9:00 AM to 12:00 NOON

VISION STATEMENT

**We are a multi-generational Christ community
seeking to sing God's spirit into the world
by inviting all, serving all, loving all.**

August 18, 2019
10th Sunday of Pentecost

GATHERING TOGETHER IN THE SPIRIT

THE WORK OF THE CHURCH

WELCOME

PRELUDE

Savior Again

Hopkins/Elison

OPENING PRAYER

All: O God who is greater than the most powerful forces in this world, enable us to be still & know that you are God.

O Lord who answers out of the whirlwind of everyday life, breathe in us your Holy Spirit to strengthen, comfort, & guide us in the midst of the storm.

O still, small voice, speak to us this hour, that we might become makers of your peace in our homes, in our communities, in our world.

We pray all this in the name of the One who calmed the raging sea. Amen.

© Peter L. Haynes (1990-2001)

*SINGING

All Creatures of Our God and King

No. 62

TIME FOR THE YOUNG AT HEART

OFFERING OUR GIFTS AND OURSELVES TO GOD

PRESENTING OUR OFFERINGS

*DOXOLOGY

No. 94

All: Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise God, all creatures here below: Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise God, the source of all our gifts! Praise Jesus Christ, whose power uplifts. Praise the Spirit, Holy Spirit! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

All: Lord, this money is not payment for services rendered. These aren't our dues necessary for us to belong to this church. We know you made us with a purpose, and so now we

**All who are able, please stand.*

give ... on purpose, freely offering to you the best of who we are. Continue to work out your purpose in us. Make us your hands, outstretched, on purpose. Amen.

PREPARING TO PRAY

Holy Spirit, Truth Divine

No. 465, v. 1 & 2

All: Holy Spirit, Truth divine, dawn upon this soul of mine; Word of God and inward light, wake my spirit, clear my sight.

Holy Spirit, Love divine, glow within this heart of mine; kindle every high desire; perish self in thy pure fire.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

All: Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

CHOIR RESPONSE

There's a Spirit of Love in This Place

Miller

OPENING OUR HEARTS AND MINDS

SCRIPTURE READING

Proverbs 9: 1-12

The Message

MESSAGE

Puppy Wisdom

Katherine Mitchell

*SINGING

Wounded World That Cries for Healing

FWS No. 2177

During the hymn communion will be offered by intinction to all those who wish to participate. Please follow the Worship Team leaders.

* THE LIGHT OF CHRIST GOES INTO THE WORLD

SENDING FORTH

POSTLUDE

Holy, Holy, Holy

Dykes/Ray

Dog Mind

My dog lives in eternal prelude to something glorious, each moment a resurrection. Whenever I get up from a chair he is sure something great is about to happen. The wings of his ears fly toward the smallest sound. The click of the back door opening gets him panting, his ears pointy. The doorbell or a car in the driveway is occasion for eager frenzy. The rattle of dog food pouring into a plastic dish, the leash slipping off its hook, or the word “out,” are springs of an ecstasy already granted. Whenever I stand before my closet I might be changing clothes. Surely those are running duds. He sniffs every piece prayerfully. Despite how often he is wrong, he is sure. At dinner time in the basement he clatters ahead of me to the bottom of the steps, turns around and dances—dances, I tell you—leaping straight up, David dancing before the ark— elegant, righteous leaps, outbursts of hope in holy celebration of the feast to come. When he wants something— food, or going out— even his longing is robust and confident, trusting in things unseen, believing in me, praying as if he has already received it, as if even before your wishes are granted joy is possible. What higher, troubled thinking might I shed, what regret or calculating quit, to attain this purity of hope? Outside, for no worldly reason, suddenly he drops his hips and fires off in a rocket run, doing joy circles, for-the-love-of-it laps, rhythmic explosions in his hind quarters, ears a-wag, tongue a-flap, tail asunder, outgunning all possibility of despair. He rounds the field and heads back toward me; his ears streaming flags, his tongue a scarf, eyes shining with the glee that this moment— this— he has never done before in his life and it’s his favorite part.

Steve Garnaas-Holmes, unfoldinglight.net

CONTACTING PASTOR KATHERINE: Is there something that Pastor Katherine needs to know? Please write it down in *Pastor Katherine’s Reminder Book* on the credenza in the hallway so that it will not get forgotten in the rush and confusion of Sunday morning!

Pastor Katherine can always be reached by e-mail (pastorkatherinem@gmail.com) or on her cell phone (401.683.8445).