

Our Ushers today are Raden Sorli Hawk and Scott Barke.

Please join us for coffee hour hosted by
Nancy Lauzon and Sue Gustavsen



The flowers on the alter this morning
are given in celebration of
Bradlee (Robinson) and Larry Troy's
50th wedding anniversary.



They were married in the Sanctuary on September 14, 1964.
They now reside in Flower Mound, Texas.



Worship Notes.

Music licenses: One License with license #A-733437,
and CCLI License #A-2267261 and Streaming
#CSPL169342, Size A

CENTRE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

United Church of Christ

5 Summer St. Lynnfield MA 01940

781-334-3050 www.Centre-Church.org

We Welcome Everyone: An Open and Affirming Church

Rev Thomas Bentley, Pastor
Douglas W. Hodgkins, Organist/Choir Director
Bella Travaglini, Church Administrative Assistant
Leah O'Brien, Director of Tower Day School



“Walking and Talking Jesus”

Rev. Thomas Bentley

CENTRE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

United Church of Christ

5 Summer Street, Lynnfield, Massachusetts

September 15, 2024

10:00 am

Prelude

Arabesque

Paxton

Welcome and Announcements

Call to Worship

Debbie Cotting

Leader: We are called to follow Jesus.

People: But following Jesus isn't easy.

Leader: No. It will demand our dedication and our energy.

People: It will change our whole lives.

Leader: Come, all of you. Come and learn of the Lord Jesus.

Leader & People: Lord, we come, seeking your wisdom and your guidance.

AMEN.

Opening Prayer (*in unison*)

Debbie Cotting

Lord, we have come this day to hear your words of healing love and hope.

Enter our hearts and our spirits and teach us to follow you. Give us courage and strength to be your faithful disciples. AMEN

Lord's Prayer (*in unison*)

Debbie Cotting

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 debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us

not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom,

and the power, and the glory, forever, Amen.

*Opening Hymn

“O Savior, Let Me Walk with You”

#503

Old Testament Reading

Debbie Cotting

Isaiah 50: 4-9

The Message

The Master, God, has given me

a well-taught tongue,

So I know how to encourage tired people.

He wakes me up in the morning,

Wakes me up, opens my ears

to listen as one ready to take orders.

The Master, God, opened my ears,

and I didn't go back to sleep,

didn't pull the covers back over my head.

*stand as you are able



We are excited to announce that we will be offering a special space at the front of the Sanctuary to provide children an area to engage in quiet activities while also being a part of the Worship Service. This approach allows children space to observe, participate, and experience Worship in a new way. Children are encouraged to come up to the Pray Ground at any time during Worship.

Go, My Children, with My Blessing #82

1 Go, my children, with my blessing, never alone:
Waking, sleeping, I am with you, you are my own;
In my love's baptismal river I have made you mine forever,
Go, my children, with my blessing, you are my own.

2 Go my children, fed and nourished, closer to me;
Grow in love and love by serving, joyful and free.
Here my Spirit's power filled you, here with tender comfort
stilled you;
Go, my children fed and nourished, joyful and free.



**If you would like
to donate altar flowers,
Sept. 29th is available.**

**Please contact
Margaret Waugh at mcwaugh@aol.com
or 617-548-0152.**



I followed orders,
stood there and took it while they beat me,
held steady while they pulled out my beard,
Didn't dodge their insults,
faced them as they spit in my face.

And the Master, God, stays right there and helps me,
so I'm not disgraced.

Therefore I set my face like flint,
confident that I'll never regret this.

My champion is right here.

Let's take our stand together!

Who dares bring suit against me?

Let him try!

Look! the Master, God, is right here.

Who would dare call me guilty?

Look! My accusers are a clothes bin of threadbare
socks and shirts, fodder for moths!

Children's Time

*Children ages 4-12 are invited to join us for the Kid's Classroom in Room 10
with Barbara Langill and Christine Marshall.*

Call to Offering

Offertory

"Laudamus Te"

Sleeth

*Hymn of Praise (*in unison*)

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;

Praise Christ, all creatures here below;

Praise Holy Spirit evermore;

Praise Living God, whom we adore.

Prayer of Dedication

Joys and Concerns

Pastoral Prayer

Anthem “Like A Tree Beside the Water” Hopp

Gospel Reading Debbie Cotting
Mark 8: 27-37 *The Message*

Jesus and his disciples headed out for the villages around Caesarea Philippi.

As they walked, he asked, “Who do the people say I am?”
“Some say ‘John the Baptizer,’” they said. “Others say ‘Elijah.’ Still others say ‘one of the prophets.’”

He then asked, “And you—what are you saying about me? Who am I?”
Peter gave the answer: “You are the Christ, the Messiah.”

Jesus warned them to keep it quiet, not to breathe a word of it to anyone. He then began explaining things to them: “It is necessary that the Son of Man proceed to an ordeal of suffering, be tried and found guilty by the elders, high priests, and religion scholars, be killed, and after three days rise up alive.” He said this simply and clearly so they couldn’t miss it. But Peter grabbed him in protest. Turning and seeing his disciples wavering, wondering what to believe, Jesus confronted Peter. “Peter, get out of my way! Satan, get lost! You have no idea how God works.” Calling the crowd to join his disciples, he said, “Anyone who intends to come with me has to let me lead. You’re not in the driver’s seat; I am. Don’t run from suffering; embrace it. Follow me and I’ll show you how. Self-help is no help at all. Self-sacrifice is the way, my way, to saving yourself, your true self. What good would it do to get everything you want and lose you, the real you? What could you ever trade your soul for?”

Message: “Walking and Talking Jesus”

*Closing Hymn “Go, My Children, with My Blessing” #82

Benediction

Postlude “Epilogue on Silver Street” Smith

O Savior, Let Me Walk with You #503

1 O Savior, let me walk with you in earthly paths of service true; Tell me your secret, help me bear the strain of toil, the fret of care.

2 Help me the slow of heart to move by some clear winning word of love. Teach me the wayward feet to stay, and guide them in the homeward way.

3 Teach me your patience; let me be in closer, dearer company, In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, in trust that triumphs over wrong.

4 In hope that sends a shining ray far down the future’s broadening way, in peace that only you can give, with you, O Savior, let me live.

