Psalm 43:1-5

Clear my name, God; stick up for me
    against these loveless, immoral people.
Get me out of here, away
    from these lying degenerates.
I counted on you, God.
    Why did you walk out on me?
Why am I pacing the floor, wringing my hands
    over these outrageous people?

Give me your lantern and compass,
    give me a map,
So I can find my way to the sacred mountain,
    to the place of your presence,
To enter the place of worship,
    meet my exuberant God,
Sing my thanks with a harp,
    magnificent God, my God.

Why are you down in the dumps, dear soul?
    Why are you crying the blues?
Fix my eyes on God—
    soon I'll be praising again.
He puts a smile on my face.
    He's my God.

Call To Worship

One: Before beginnings and beyond never-endings, our God stretches through eternity.

Many: God reaches out to embrace us every moment.

One: Both in common tasks and in unique experiences, our God is present and active.

Many: God wills to be known by all members of the human family.

One: That is why we gather to worship. With the opening of worship, we open ourselves.

All: May we see anew our loving God, greet with grace our sisters and brothers, receive with thanks an empowering Spirit.

Unison Prayer of Invocation

Gracious God, we come striving in mind and spirit to live lives worthy of the good news! Touch us with your holy presence, which will make worship of our jostling words and songs, service of our prayers and gifts, community of our sitting together. Open the good news in our lives so that all may read our faith in Christ. AMEN