

# Living Table United Church of Christ



## Barb Huwe, 1944-2023

*June 9, 2023*

*Prelude*

*Opening Words*

*Greeting*

*Opening Prayer*

**Singing:** "Here I Am, God"

1. I, the God of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.  
All who dwell in dark and shame My hand will save.

I who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?

*Refrain:* Here I am, God, Is it I, God? I have heard you calling in the night.  
I will go, God, if you lead me. I will hold your people in my heart.

2. I, the God of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain.  
I have wept for love of them. They turn away.  
I will break their hearts of stone, Give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?

*Refrain*

3. I, the God of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.  
I will set a feast for them. My hand will save.  
Finest bread I will provide Till their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?

*Refrain*

## *Reading: Cold Tangerines: Celebrating the Extraordinary Nature of Everyday Life, Shauna Niequist*

I want a life that sizzles and pops and makes me laugh out loud. And I don't want to get to the end, or to tomorrow, even, and realize that my life is a collection of meetings and pop cans and errands and receipts and dirty dishes. I want to eat cold tangerines and sing out loud in the car with the windows open and wear pink shoes and stay up all night laughing and paint my walls the exact color of the sky right now. I want to sleep hard on clean white sheets and throw parties and eat ripe tomatoes and read books so good they make me jump up and down, and I want my everyday to make God belly laugh, glad that he gave life to someone who loves the gift.

## **Responsive Reading: "We Remember Them" by Sylvan Kamens & Rabbi Jack Riemer**

One: At the rising sun and at its going down;

**All: We remember them.**

One: At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter;

**All: We remember them.**

At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring;

**All: We remember them.**

At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer;

**All: We remember them.**

At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of the autumn;

**All: We remember them.**

At the beginning of the year and when it ends;

**All: We remember them.**

As long as we live, they too will live, for they are now a part of us as

**All: We remember them.**

When we are weary and in need of strength;

**All: We remember them.**

When we are lost and sick at heart;

**All: We remember them.**

When we have decisions that are difficult to make;

**All: We remember them.**

When we have joy we crave to share;

**All: We remember them.**

When we have achievements that are based on theirs;

**All: We remember them.**

For as long as we live, they too will live, for they are now a part of us as,

**All: We remember them.**

## **Singing: "It is Well"**

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll;  
whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."

*Refrain:* It is well (it is well) with my soul (with my soul), It is well, it is well with my soul.

2. Though evil should tempt me, though trials should come, let this blest assurance control,  
that Christ walks beside me, whatever my lot, so I know all is well with my soul.

*Refrain*

3. O God, speed the day that is filled with your light, when clouds are rolled back  
as a scroll;  
the trumpet shall sound, lo, and Love shall descend, even so, it is well with my  
soul

*Refrain*

*Sacred Reading: A Prayer for Summer 2020 based on Psalm 139 written by Rachael Keefe*

*Scripture Reading: Micah 6:8*

*Music "In my Life" sung by Joseph Arnold*

## **Time for Sharing**

*Memorial Prayer*

*Montage*

## **Singing: "Canticle of the Turning"**

1. My soul cries out with a joyful shout that the God of my heart is great,  
and my spirit sings of the wondrous things that you bring to the ones who wait.  
You fixed your sight on your servant's plight, and my weakness you did not  
spurn,  
so from east to west shall my name be blessed, could the world be about to turn?

*Refrain:* My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice  
burn.

Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn.

2. Though I am small, my God, my all, You work great things in me,  
and your mercy will last from the depths of the past to the end of the age to be.  
Your very name put the proud to shame, and to those who would for you yearn.  
You will show your might, put the strong to flight, for the world is about to turn.

*Refrain*

3. From the halls of power to the fortress tower, not a stone will be left on stone.  
Let the king beware for your justice tears ev'ry tyrant from his throne.  
The hungry poor shall weep no more, for the food they can never earn;  
there are table spread, ev'ry mouth be fed, for the world is about to turn.

*Refrain*

4. Though the nations rage from age to age, we remember who holds us fast;  
God's mercy must deliver us from the conqueror's crushing grasp.  
This saving word that our forebears heard is the promise which holds us bound,  
'til the spear and rod can be crushed by God, who is turning the world around.

*Refrain*

**Closing Words: "The Serenity Prayer"**

**All: God, grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change,  
The courage to change the things I can,  
And the wisdom to know the difference.**

*Benediction*

*Postlude*