

**A Time Together & Apart Worship**  
**Sunday, June 19, 2022 – Juneteenth & Father's Day**  
**Pastor Beverly Anderson**

**WELCOME:** Welcome to worship on this Juneteenth Sunday. June nineteenth, the day we join our African, and our African-American brothers and sisters in remembering the day their ancestors received word of their emancipation. This was two months after the civil war had ended and two and a half years after the Emancipation Proclamation had gone into effect on January 1, 1863.

**OPENING MUSIC**

*The Family Prayer Song*

**Joy Choir**

**CALL TO WORSHIP**

One Voice: Our Lord our God is great

**Many Voices: The Lord is worthy of our praise.**

One Voice: Come, let us remember the great things God has done for us.

**Many Voices: Let us not neglect to teach our children the greatness of God.**

One Voice: Let us not forget our past and those who have gone before us.

**Many Voices: We remember our ancestors, our history, our Africa and the Africa of our neighbor; and we name our future.**

One Voice: Let us lift up our voices in song, and lift our arms in praise, and open our hearts in gratitude

**Many Voices: Let us greet God and one another with our hymn of praise.**

**HYMN**

*We are Marching (Siyahamba)*

**FWS 2235-b**

We are marching in the light of God,

We are marching in the light of God.

We are marching in the light of, the light of God.

We are marching, marching, we are marching, marching,

We are marching in the light of God.

**SHARING THE STORY OF FAITH**

**Exodus 3: 7-9 and 1 Corinthians 15: 57**

**Diane Sharrow**

**UNISON PRAYER**

Liberating God, we offer a prayer of thanksgiving and praise for hearing the cries of the oppressed. Bless your name for giving us the victory and freedom over slavery. We unite our hearts in gratitude. As we enter into this Juneteenth celebration let us remember the ancestors of our African and African American Sisters and Brothers and our own ancestors who longed for this day in our history to come. Let us not take for granted at what cost we celebrate. Thank you to God for the freedoms we all experience. May we fill our land with songs of joy and thanksgiving in celebration of your saving grace.

Amazing and precious God, may we all give a moment of silence to "Breathe your breath of life". (Silence). We give thanks that you enable us to endure times of tribulation and suffering. May we continue the fight for full liberation for all people, for our indigenous siblings, for refugees and those seeking asylum and, families separated at our borders, all seeking a better safer life. Send your word, O God, to save them and free them. We pray in the hope that we all shall overcome one day. Amen.\*

**MOMENTS OF QUIET MEDITATION** (Let us spend a few moments of silence in God's presence)

*In thanksgiving for all fathers and all father figures  
who care for children and families.*

*In support for all those on a healing or forgiveness journey,  
we pray that divine love guides them on a path toward lasting peace.*

**SUNG RESPONSE****Sanctuary****FWS 2164**

Lord, prepare me to be a Sanctuary, pure and holy, tried and true.  
 With thanksgiving, I'll be a living, sanctuary for you.

**RE-READING FROM THE WORD****Exodus 3: 7-9 and 1 Corinthians 15: 57****SERMON****Juneteenth****Pastor Beverly Anderson****HYMN****Lift Every Voice and Sing****UMH 519**

Lift every voice and sing, till earth and Heaven ring,  
 Ring with the harmonies of liberty;  
 Let our rejoicing rise, high as the listening skies,  
 Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.  
 Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us,  
 Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us;  
 Facing the rising sun of our new day begun,  
 Let us march on till victory is won.

Stony the road we trod, bitter the chastening rod,  
 Felt in the days when hope unborn had died;  
 Yet with a steady beat, have not our weary feet,  
 Come to the place for which our fathers sighed?  
 We have come over a way that with tears has been watered,  
 We have come, treading our path through the blood of the slaughtered;  
 Out from the gloomy past, till now we stand at last  
 Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

God of our weary years, God of our silent tears,  
 Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;  
 Thou who hast by Thy might, led us into the light,  
 Keep us forever in the path, we pray.  
 Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met Thee.  
 Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the world, we forget Thee.  
 Shadowed beneath Thy hand, may we forever stand,  
 True to our God, true to our native land.

**OUR TITHES & OFFERINGS****DOXOLOGY****PRAYER OF DEDICATION****CLOSING MUSIC****To God Be the Glory****Ann Reed****BLESSING AND SENDING FORTH****PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE****THE LORD'S PRAYER****ANNOUNCEMENTS****Songs used by permission CCLI License #736328**

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