

Covenant United Methodist Church

www.covenant-umc.org

**20301 Pleasant Ridge Drive
Montgomery Village, MD 20886
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**April 19, 2020
2nd Sunday of Easter
Virtual Worship Bulletin**



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Timely Reflections on Caring for our Earthly Home

Welcome and Announcements

Prelude

Call to Worship/Opening Prayer:
In the beginning God created all things,
and God saw that they were good.

At our beginning, God created us

unique and irreplaceable, loved and wanted by God, known and treasured by God even before He created us.

In all our new beginnings, God creates something new

so we will seek God in the freshness of this morning, in the beauty and life of spring, and even in this poignant moment of creation.

Lord God, King of Creation,

open our eyes to see your presence, our souls to sense your presence, and our hearts to love your presence, ever here in your creation, and ever beyond it in eternity. Amen.

~ Adapted from *Liturgy of Creation* (<http://www.wellsprings.org.uk/liturgies/creation.htm>).

Opening Hymn “All Creatures of Our God and King”

Slide Presentation Created by Rev. Carol Miller

Passing the Peace

Scripture

Psalm 104 (The Message)

This is the word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God!**

Sermon “Timely Reflections on Caring for Our Earthly Home” Pastor Dawn

Special Music

“For the Songless Hearts”

Jon Guerra

Haley Duff

Pastoral Prayer & The Lord’s Prayer

Invitation to Offering

Closing Song

“For the Beauty of the Earth”

Chancel Choir

Benediction

¹⁻¹⁴ O my soul, bless GOD!
GOD, my God, how great you are!
 beautifully, gloriously robed,
Dressed up in sunshine,
 and all heaven stretched out for your tent.
You built your palace on the ocean deeps,
 made a chariot out of clouds and took off on wind-wings.
You commandeered winds as messengers,
 appointed fire and flame as ambassadors.
You set earth on a firm foundation
 so that nothing can shake it, ever.
You blanketed earth with ocean,
 covered the mountains with deep waters;
Then you roared and the water ran away—
 your thunder crash put it to flight.
Mountains pushed up, valleys spread out
 in the places you assigned them.
You set boundaries between earth and sea;
 never again will earth be flooded.
You started the springs and rivers,
 sent them flowing among the hills.
All the wild animals now drink their fill,
 wild donkeys quench their thirst.
Along the riverbanks the birds build nests,
 ravens make their voices heard.
You water the mountains from your heavenly cisterns;
 earth is supplied with plenty of water.
You make grass grow for the livestock,
 hay for the animals that plow the ground.
¹⁴⁻²³ Oh yes, God brings grain from the land,
 wine to make people happy,
Their faces glowing with health,
 a people well-fed and hearty.
God's trees are well-watered—
 the Lebanon cedars he planted.

Birds build their nests in those trees;
look—the stork at home in the treetop.
Mountain goats climb about the cliffs;
badgers burrow among the rocks.
The moon keeps track of the seasons,
the sun is in charge of each day.
When it's dark and night takes over,
all the forest creatures come out.
The young lions roar for their prey,
clamoring to God for their supper.
When the sun comes up, they vanish,
lazily stretched out in their dens.
Meanwhile, men and women go out to work,
busy at their jobs until evening.

²⁴⁻³⁰ What a wildly wonderful world, GOD!
You made it all, with Wisdom at your side,
made earth overflow with your wonderful creations.
Oh, look—the deep, wide sea,
brimming with fish past counting,
sardines and sharks and salmon.
Ships plow those waters,
and Leviathan, your pet dragon, romps in them.
All the creatures look expectantly to you
to give them their meals on time.
You come, and they gather around;
you open your hand and they eat from it.
If you turned your back,
they'd die in a minute—
Take back your Spirit and they die,
revert to original mud;
Send out your Spirit and they spring to life—
the whole countryside in bloom and blossom.

³¹⁻³² The glory of GOD—let it last forever!
Let GOD enjoy his creation!
He takes one look at earth and triggers an earthquake,
points a finger at the mountains, and volcanoes erupt.

³³⁻³⁵ Oh, let me sing to God all my life long,
sing hymns to my God as long as I live!
Oh, let my song please him;
I'm so pleased to be singing to God.
But clear the ground of sinners—
no more godless men and women!
O my soul, bless God!

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