



*Celebrating*  
*176 Years*



**October 31, 2021**

Melville United Church

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**Melville United Church**  
**October 31, 2021**  
**Observing All Saints' Day**

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Presiding today - Rev. Lynda Goy-Flint

**Welcome**

Happy Anniversary Melville!

*We gather in community today – October 31, 2021 virtually and in person. We will continue to offer both in-person and on-line services with printed copies being distributed to those without internet access who are unable to attend in person.*

*As we gather today, we mark All Saints Day.*

**Announcements**

- The hymn books have been returned to the sanctuary. You will find them on the table on the sides. Please feel free to help yourself. Please return them to the tables at the end of the service.
- **2021-2022 Gifts with Vision** catalogues are out. These gifts are perfect for those difficult to buy for people. There's no going out, no standing in line, no wondering if the item you ordered will be here in time for Christmas, no wrapping. And you will be helping out those in need near and far. Items address healing and reconciliation, leadership, counter racism, wellness and safe spaces, education, poverty and hunger, the future, Mission & Service. Gifts range from \$5 to \$140. Gifts include food for the north, help build a well, purchasing Covid vaccines for the Global South and East, and much more.
- We continue to collect items for the food bank. A list of the most needed items was sent out, and if you need a printed copy, just let someone on the Social Justice team or Rev. Lynda know, and we will get it to you. In addition to non-perishable food items, the food bank is also looking for personal and feminine hygiene products as well as fresh vegetables, apples and oranges.
- The Centre Wellington Ministerial Association has become aware of incidents of violence at Centre Wellington District High School against students who are LGBTQ and Black, Indigenous and People of Colour. The recent violence is mostly happening off school property on the paths leading between the high school and Zehrs and between the high school and Sportsplex. Teachers are not able to monitor these locations because they are not on school property. A request has been made, in consultation with the high school staff and the OPP, to have area churches to recruit 4-5 adults for each lunch hour to walk the stretch of land near the high school and to simply be a physical presence onsite where these attacks tend to take place. If you would be available for a lunch hour or two per week, from 11:30 to 12:30, please Rev. Lynda know.
- There may be an opportunity during the Sip and Shop -- Nov, 25, 26 and Dec. 2 and 3 -- late night shopping in Fergus to have a group of carolers singing in front of the library. This would be a wonderful opportunity to offer music that goes deeper than the consumerism of the season -- to the deeper meaning? If you or anyone you know is interested, please let Rev. Lynda know.

*I invite you to join us now for a time of worship and contemplation.*

**Acknowledgement** *Peter Chynoweth, **Gathering: Pentecost 2, 2021**, p.25. Used with permission.*

Land is sacred and holy.

Our relationship to the land is sacred and holy.

Our relationship with each other on this land is sacred and holy.

It calls for respect and appreciation.

And so we offer our appreciation, our thanksgiving, and our respect

that we can gather in this place and on this land

as a result of the welcome that comes through the Haldimand Treaty and the Simcoe Patent -

Treaty No. 4,

which allow for peaceful and respectful living on this land.

Thanks to the

Petun,

Haudenosaunee,

Anishinabewaki,

Mississaugas of the Credit First Nation,

Odawa and

Mississauga people

who have lived on and walked these lands for thousands of years.

We acknowledge that we are connected with the people who have lived here for all these years because of the treaties.

Because we are treaty people, we must honour the responsibilities that come with it.

May we be people who remember this with gratitude and respect.

**Sharing the Light:** *Bob Root, **Gathering: Pentecost 2, 2021**, p.44. Used with permission.*

*(If you are watching this on-line or reading it from a page I invite you to take a moment to light a candle, centre yourself and prepare to enter in to a time of worship and prayer. As you light your candle repeat the following words)*

On this All Saints Sunday, as we come to light our Christ candle,  
we give thanks, first of all, for all the saints who have held the Christ Light for us  
when we had no strength to hold it ourselves.

We give thanks for all the saints whose lives stand as witness to light and love,  
and who invite our light to join theirs.

And we give thanks also for those whose work for peace and justice,  
inspiring us to learn, grow, and discover our own light  
in this good work of healing the world with God's love.

*The Christ candle is lit.*

**All Sing:** VU 595 “We are pilgrims” verse 3

I will hold the Christ-light for you  
in the night-time of your fear;  
I will hold my hand out to you,  
speak the peace you long to hear.

**Call to Worship:** *Sue Webb, Gathering: Pentecost 2, 2021, p.44. Used with permission.*

Come, you saints of God,  
let us praise and worship the God  
who has gathered us together this morning.

**We have come.**

**Our hearts are ready to give God praise.**

Come, you saints of God,  
you who are “set apart”  
to carry out God’s work in the world.

**We have come.**

**We are ready to do God’s will.**

Come, you saints of God,  
remember all those who have gone before us,  
the faithful who have carried the torch of faith and lit the way.

**We have come.**

**We remember those who have helped us on our journey and accompany us still.**

In the communion of saints, let us worship God.

**Hymn: God of the Bible**

**MV 28**

1. God of the Bible, God in the Gospel,  
hope seen in Jesus, hope yet to come,  
you are our centre, daylight or darkness,  
freedom or prison, you are our home.  
Fresh as the morning, sure as the sunrise,  
God always faithful, you do not change. (2x)
2. God in our struggles, God in our hunger,  
suffering with us, taking our part,  
still you empow’r us, mothering Spirit,  
feeding, sustaining, from your own heart.  
Fresh as the morning, sure as the sunrise,  
God always faithful, you do not change. (2x)
3. Those without status, those who are nothing,  
you have made royal, gifted with rights  
chosen as partners, midwives of justice,  
birthing new systems, lighting new lights.  
Fresh as the morning, sure as the sunrise,  
God always faithful, you do not change. (2x)

4. Not by your finger, not by your anger  
will our world order change in a day,  
but by your people, fearless and faithful,  
small paper lanterns, lighting the way.  
Fresh as the morning, sure as the sunrise,  
God always faithful, you do not change. (2x)
  
5. Hope we must carry, shining and certain  
through all our turmoil, terror and loss,  
bonding us gladly one to the other,  
till our world changes facing the cross.  
Fresh as the morning, sure as the sunrise,  
God always faithful, you do not change. (2x)

**Opening Prayer:** *Laura Turnbull, Gathering: Pentecost 2, 2021, p.45. Used with permission.*

We come from our houses, fields, orchards, apartments, and places of residence.  
We come and celebrate the ministry of Christ's church in this place.

**We come, Gracious God, following the footsteps of Jesus, just as our forebears did.**

We remember the people of all genders and all ages who have gathered in this place,  
sat in these pews, and marvelled at the beauty and generosity that surrounds us.

**We gather in the company of the saints.**

**We honour the faith that has been handed down through the decades.**

**For this faith and those who shared it, praise be to you, O God! Amen.**

**Call to Reconciliation** *Reprinted by permission of Westminster John Knox Press from Feasting on the Word® Worship Companion: Liturgies for Year B, Volume 2. Copyright 2015.*

God has promised to make of us a new creation, *Rev. 21:1*  
laying to rest the former things, making all things new.  
Trusting in God's grace, let us confess our sin, shortcomings, brokenness,  
all that stands between us and God and us and one another,  
as we share in our Prayer Seeking Forgiveness and Reconciliation.

**Prayer Seeking Forgiveness and Reconciliation** *Deborah Sokolove, Ministry Matters: Worship Elements: All Saints Day 2021. Used with permission.*

Patient, Forgiving Spirit, we come seeking your face.

**We hold on to ancient angers and hurts,  
and refuse to believe that you alone can make all things new.**

Like Mary and Martha, we have forgotten your promises of eternal life.

**Like the crowd that mourned for Lazarus, we have not believed that we would see your glory.**

Forgive our unbelief, O God.

**Bring us back, and restore our trust in you.**

**Words of Assurance** *Deborah Sokolove, Ministry Matters: Worship Elements: All Saints Day 2021. Used with permission.*

The Holy One shows us a vision  
of a new heaven and a new earth,  
where everyone will live in peace and blessing.  
Trusting in God's promise to wipe away all our tears,  
in the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven.  
**In the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven.**  
**Glory to God. Amen.**

### **"...In the Midst"**

Look at quilts – pieces of people's lives in the form of quilt squares –

- Grandma Jane's apron—when she cooked all those wonderful meals, and baked all those tasty pies and cookies and cakes
- Grandma Lucy's nightshirt—when she let us snuggle in bed with her when it was cold
- Dad's shirt—that he wore when he took us out fishing or for a walk in the woods
- Mom's workshirt—when we did crafts together like the scrapbooks
- A piece of the tablecloth that we had our family suppers around when we shared how our day was

These are the stories of our loved ones, whose lives have connected with ours. They are our saints. Saints don't have to be some spiritual guru or religious master. Certainly we can name some in our faith, but this day is ALL Saints Day—a day to celebrate all those people who touched our lives with their love, their faith, their guidance, who held a special place in our hearts, that helped to shape who we are. They are, in the words of Carolyn Brown, the people through whom God shines. Each saint shows us a different part of God.

What do you see of God in the people who populate your days? The more people we know and pay attention to, the more we know the grace of God through these people.

As you move through your days, look for the ways God's light, God's grace is shining through them. And when you snuggle under a quilt, or wrap a prayer shawl around us, consider how it might be a warm hug from those whose lives have touched ours. May you find God in the midst of all your days.

### **Hymn: Know That God Is Good**

**MV 104**

English:

Know that God is good (3x)  
God is good, God is good.

Swahili:

Mungu ni mwema, (3x)  
Ni mwema, ni mwema.

Swahili pronunciation: Moo-ngoo nee mway-mah

**Scripture:**

**Prayer** *Reprinted by permission of Westminster John Knox Press from **Feasting on the Word®** Worship Companion: Liturgies for Year B, Volume 2. Copyright 2015.*

Almighty God, your word is life      *Rev. 21:5–6a*  
and your promise is trustworthy and true.  
By the power of your Holy Spirit  
write your word upon our hearts  
so that we may be your new creation;  
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

**Scripture: Revelation 21:1-6a** *(NRSV)*

*God makes a home among mortals*

*The New Heaven and the New Earth*

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth;  
for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away,  
and the sea was no more.  
And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem,  
coming down out of heaven from God,  
prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.  
And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying,  
‘See, the home of God is among mortals.  
He will dwell with them;  
they will be his peoples,  
and God himself will be with them;  
he will wipe every tear from their eyes.  
Death will be no more;  
mourning and crying and pain will be no more,  
for the first things have passed away.’  
And the one who was seated on the throne said,  
‘See, I am making all things new.’  
Also he said, ‘Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true.’  
Then he said to me, ‘It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega,  
the beginning and the end.

**Scripture: John 11:32-44** *(NRSV)*

*The raising of Lazarus*

When Mary came where Jesus was and saw him,  
she knelt at his feet and said to him,  
‘Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died.’  
When Jesus saw her weeping, and the Jews who came with her also weeping,  
he was greatly disturbed in spirit and deeply moved.  
He said, ‘Where have you laid him?’  
They said to him, ‘Lord, come and see.’  
Jesus began to weep.  
So the Jews said, ‘See how he loved him!’  
But some of them said, ‘Could not he who opened the eyes of the blind man  
have kept this man from dying?’

*Jesus Raises Lazarus to Life*

Then Jesus, again greatly disturbed, came to the tomb.

It was a cave, and a stone was lying against it.

Jesus said, 'Take away the stone.'

Martha, the sister of the dead man, said to him,

'Lord, already there is a stench because he has been dead for four days.'

Jesus said to her, 'Did I not tell you that if you believed, you would see the glory of God?'

So they took away the stone.

And Jesus looked upwards and said, 'Father, I thank you for having heard me.

I knew that you always hear me,

but I have said this for the sake of the crowd standing here,

so that they may believe that you sent me.'

When he had said this, he cried with a loud voice, 'Lazarus, come out!'

The dead man came out, his hands and feet bound with strips of cloth, and his face wrapped in a cloth.

Jesus said to them, 'Unbind him, and let him go.'

**Prayer** *Reprinted by permission of Westminster John Knox Press from **Feasting on the Word**® Worship Companion: Liturgies for Year B, Volume 2. Copyright 2015.*

God of all glory, we gather here today *John 11:32–44*

with the saints of every time and place

to honor and praise your holy name.

As you have revealed your mercy and might

to your faithful people in every age,

so let us glimpse—even through our tears—

the mystery of your life-giving grace

and the love that even death cannot destroy;

through Jesus Christ, Alpha and Omega. **Amen.**

May the words I speak and the reflection that we all share

find a response that is worthy of you,

most Just, most Loving, and most Compassionate God. Amen.

**David Sparks, Summerland, B.C.**

**Reflection: The Power of Healing**

I have been admiring and soaking in the trees in our neighbourhood. One of the things I didn't realize how much I missed in Newfoundland, are soaring, fully leafed, strong trees. That's not to say there weren't any trees in Newfoundland, but they were generally small, often coniferous, and clinging to life, rather than robustly healthy.

I have spent the spring and summer walking around older neighbourhoods where many trees are over a century old. I find great comfort in contemplating their size and shape, the variety of leaves and bark, and in the fall now, their colour. And while there are still many trees whose leaves are intact, some even still green, every day there are more and more that are denuded of their leaves and are showing the skeletons of their structure.



And for me autumn and the coming winter is a symbol of time advancing. As I watch a lone leaf float and lazily spin and flutter its way to the ground, I am very conscious of mortality and the fleeting nature of life.

Mortality clearly dominates our Gospel reading for this All Saints Sunday. Jesus' friend Lazarus has died, and though Jesus takes his time deciding to go to Bethany, Lazarus' home, he eventually gets there four days later. Lazarus' sisters, Martha and Mary are distraught, and more than a little annoyed with Jesus. At various points they both let him know it: "Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died."

The scene is searing in the raw emotion. Jesus is weeping, the two grieving sisters are struggling to move past their bitterness over his long absence, they question, at least inwardly about his loyalty and friendship, they offer an embarrassed caution of a "stench" if Jesus persists in rolling the stone from the entrance to the tomb. It all seems so intimate and painful that it is hard for us to read. The drama is almost too much for the words themselves.

Theologian Fred Craddock warns that this story "is not about a family crisis in Bethany as much as it is about the crisis of the world caught in death and sin, not so much about resuscitating a corpse as it is about giving life to the world." Jesus is not just addressing Martha and Mary, the disciples or even the crowd that has gathered in Bethany. He is really addressing us. We all are the "saints" and All Saints is a day that celebrates not only the holiest of the holy, the stars of the faith, but also all believers—all of us. All of us are companioned and empowered by the one who announces in Bethany that he is "the resurrection and the life."

This story is a sign, one of many in John's gospel, and perhaps one of the most important. It is saying to those gathered at Bethany yes, but more than that to us, something very important about what the glory and presence of God in the world really mean. The point is that, through the life, death and resurrection of Jesus Christ, the world is finally not a place where we need to revisit endlessly the losses in our lives that make us weep. The world is truly the place in which all of that is being gathered up into something bigger. We are forever being given the opportunity to step out of sorrows that would otherwise bind us, and to be embraced by what the story points to: an upending, life-giving resurrection joy.

This may not be a significant or very relevant story to those who have never wept, never lost; but it is a most appropriate text for those who, like Lazarus, are being called by Jesus to get back up again—to honour and thank God for what has been, but also to step into a life that is still waiting to be lived, that invites them forward into a hope-filled future.

Theologian Theodore Wardlaw reflects on the use of this text.

This text is appropriate for a funeral, but is useful on many other occasions as well. I once used it at a wedding. I was presiding at the service of marriage for two dear friends, both of whom had lived well into their adulthood, then had lost their spouses to death, and later had discovered one another...Eyebrows were raised throughout those gathered for the wedding as I read this complicated passage that is so closely associated with sadness.

Then in my homily, I said to my two friends standing before me that this text was for them, also. I told them that it was our job in that happy-sad setting to be like those who joined Jesus at the grave of Lazarus. After all, when Lazarus stepped out of that grave wrapped in grave cloths, Jesus told those people to unwrap Lazarus and let him go—to do what they

could to help him remove the bonds of sorrow and sorrow's power in the world, and to point him forward toward the rest of his life yet to be lived. That was, I said, their job, and everybody else's job at that wedding, on that particular day.

I said to that bride and groom that their job on that day and the days ahead was to cheer each other on as they discovered, moment by moment, the deep dimensions of another hope entirely that had been returned to them. For, in very truth, the bonds of sorrow in each of their lives had been laid down, and they were reminded yet again of how the world is finally a marvelous arena of the resurrection activity of God. It is an activity that always, always ends in joy.

The story of the raising of Lazarus speaks to the communal nature of resurrection joy, as, from that open tomb in Bethany, it prefigures Jesus' own empty tomb. Then, as Jesus was loosed into the world through the incarnation, that resurrection joy is loosed into the whole world, and through every time, as it inhabits the saints of God in every generation. This joy is not intended to be a private thing; rather, it is intended to be shared.

Theodore Wardlaw shares this story:

A few years ago, my family and I went to Zambia, where we were struck by what was for us a new word, "Ubuntu." This southern African word, generally speaking, describes those who are generous, hospitable, friendly, caring, and compassionate. We witnessed that being acted out wherever we traveled in Zambia. In the dominant tribal language spoken in the area in which we spent most of our time, there was a particular greeting that embodied Ubuntu. Someone would meet someone else on the street, and would say, "Mooli bwanji?" ("How are you?"). The other would respond, "Endeeli bweeno, kaya eenu" ("I am fine—if you are). It was an exchange that said, "My humanity is inextricably bound up in yours. My joy is expanded by your joy." This exchange was a by-product of resurrection.

Embodied by the saints of God, it is a joy that marches resolutely through every square inch of our human life that is still bound by some sad something not yet redeemed. It is a joy, embodied by the saints, who, even though they seek nothing for themselves, live to proclaim resurrection.

And I will conclude with a poem by Paul Hooker that expresses something of that same joy:

Who sees a wildflower in a field of weeds  
and rejoices just because it grows there,  
who hears a laughing child  
and is glad of happiness, even though in sorrow,  
who witnesses beauty  
and does not yearn to grasp it with soiled hands,  
who speaks a quiet truth  
and has no need of congratulation—  
those are the saints.  
The ones who leave no trace.

For in life, in death, in life beyond death, God is with us, we are not alone. Thanks be to God.

Amen.

## **Hymn: Christ Has No Body Now but Yours MV 171**

Christ has no body now but yours,  
no hands but yours.  
Here on this earth, yours is the work  
to serve with the joy of compassion.

1. No hands but yours to heal the wounded world,  
no hands but yours to soothe all its suffering  
no touch but yours to bind the broken hope  
of the people of God.

Christ has no body now but yours,  
no hands but yours.  
Here on this earth, yours is the work  
to serve with the joy of compassion.

2. No eyes but yours to see as Christ would see,  
to find the lost, to gaze with compassion;  
no eyes but yours to glimpse the holy joy  
of the city of God.

Christ has no body now but yours,  
no hands but yours.  
Here on this earth, yours is the work  
to serve with the joy of compassion.

3. No feet but yours to journey with the poor,  
to walk this world with mercy and justice.  
Yours are the steps to build a lasting people  
for the children of God.

Christ has no body now but yours,  
no hands but yours.  
Here on this earth, yours is the work  
to serve with the joy of compassion.

4. Through ev'ry gift, give back to those in need;  
as Christ has blessed, so now be his blessing,  
with ev'ry gift a benediction be  
to the people of God.

Christ has no body now but yours,  
no hands but yours.  
Here on this earth, yours is the work  
to serve with the joy of compassion.

**Remembering the Saints of Our Community Who Have Passed from Our Midst**  
(with ringing of a bell)

**Joys and Concerns**

## Preparation for Prayer

Let us practice the art of Praying with our Eyes Wide Open, that in seeing the world and those within it we are called to tend we may be *opening the eyes of our hearts to all in need around us* (Lamont Koerner '81 MDiv God Pause for Thursday, September 16, 2021 from Luther Seminary):

**Prayers** Reprinted by permission of Westminster John Knox Press from *Feasting on the Word® Worship Companion: Liturgies for Year B, Volume 2*. Copyright 2015. Alt.

Call: O God have mercy,

Response: **and wipe away our tears.**

Watching for a new heaven, *Isa. 25:8; Rev. 21:4*  
waiting for a new earth,  
we pray to the Lord, saying,  
O God, have mercy,  
and wipe away our tears.

We pray for the church.  
Transform this broken body  
into a communion of saints,  
a company of the faithful,  
working for good in your world.  
O God have mercy,  
**and wipe away our tears.**

We pray for the world.  
Destroy the shroud of death  
that is spread over the nations.  
Replace the rule of wealth and war  
with your realm of justice and peace.  
O God have mercy,  
**and wipe away our tears.**

We pray for this community.  
Make your home among us;  
dwell with us in this place.  
Let it be a city of heavenly peace,  
a place of refuge for all.  
O God have mercy,  
**and wipe away our tears.**

We pray for loved ones.  
Soothe those who are suffering and ill  
And this day we think especially of.....;  
comfort those who mourn.  
Let us be glad and rejoice  
in the gift of your salvation.  
O God have mercy,  
**and wipe away our tears.**

We thank you for the saints that surround us.  
As you have sustained your saints  
through centuries of service,  
keep us faithful, here and now,  
until your will is done  
on earth as it is in heaven;  
in Jesus' name we pray. **Amen.**

**Lord's Prayer**      Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.  
Thy kin-dom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread,  
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:  
For thine is the kin-dom, the power, and the glory forever and ever. Amen.

### **Minute for Mission**

**2021-2022 Gifts with Vision** catalogues are out. These gifts are perfect for those difficult-to-buy-for people. There's no going out, no standing in line, no wondering if the item you ordered will be here in time for Christmas, no wrapping. And you will be helping out those in need near and far. Items address healing and reconciliation, leadership, counter racism, wellness and safe spaces, education, poverty and hunger, the future, Mission & Service. Gifts range from \$5 to \$140. Gifts include food for the north, help build a well, purchasing Covid vaccines for the Global South and East, and much more. You can find the complete catalogue at [www.giftswithvision.ca](http://www.giftswithvision.ca).

Gifts with Vision is helping ensure that the endangered Haida language survives into the future by providing support to a language revitalization project run by Haida Elders. Here's the story of how the Elders are bringing back the Haida Language:

Before European settlers arrived, there were over 15,000 fluent speakers of the Haida language, but today, almost all Haida people speak only English. Nine Elders from Haida Gwaii are dedicated to bringing the Haida language to future generations. And with support from Gifts with Vision, their revitalization project is keeping the language alive and growing.

Representing about half of all fluent living Haida speakers, with an average age of 80, the Elders teach students the words, phrases, songs, and stories of their ancestors. The devoted community of learners has grown every year, and it includes both children and adults. Over 120 lessons have also been recorded for off-island Haida households and future learners.

The program also gives young people from the Haida Nation the opportunity to connect with the Elders to nurture their cultural pride and understanding. Recently, the younger students gathered to honour the Elders with sweets and gifts of traditional art. "I appreciate the work the Elders are doing...so that my generation can remember our culture," one student said.

Your Gifts show your love and care for people you will never meet. Thank you for your generosity.

## Offering Invitation

Giving is an act of worship, an act of relationship, an act of love.  
And so, as we worship this God,  
who seeks us in relationship,  
who loved us into being,  
we offer our gifts.

## Offering

If you would like to do your part by making a monetary donation to Melville United Church, there are several ways to do that.

1. By leaving your offering envelope on the offering plate at the back of the sanctuary.
2. Cheque (post-dated cheques are welcome): made payable to Melville United Church-which can be mailed to the church at P.O. Box 41, Fergus ON N1M 2W7 or put in the mail slot beside the parking lot door.
3. Donate online through the Canada Helps web-site  
<https://www.canadahelps.org/en/charities/melville-united-church>
4. Call or email Lynda, to arrange Pre-Authorized Remittance payments (PAR).
5. E-transfer directly from your bank. E-mail to [secretary@melvilleunited.com](mailto:secretary@melvilleunited.com)

Thanks to all of you who continue to contribute so much to make Melville the caring community of faith that it is. May you be blessed.

**Offering Prayer** *Beth W. Johnston, Gathering: Pentecost 1 2015, p.45. Used with permission.*

Great Calling God,

**we dedicate these offerings and our lives to you and your way,  
as have the saints of the past.**

**Bless them. Multiply them. Use them as you will. Amen.**

## Hymn: For All the Saints

VU 705

- 1 For all the saints, who from their labours rest,  
all who by faith before the world confessed,  
your name, O Jesus, be forever blest.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!
- 2 You were their rock, their fortress, and their might:  
you were their captain in the well-fought fight;  
you, in the darkness drear, their one true light.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!
- 3 O blest communion, fellowship divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
yet all are one within your great design.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!
- 4 The golden evening brightens in the west;  
soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;  
sweet is the calm of paradise the blest.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!

5 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day  
the saints triumphant rise in bright array:  
as God to glory calls them all away.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!

**Commissioning** *Carol Frost, Gathering: Pentecost 1 2015, p.45. Used with permission.*

As you go about your week,  
think about the saints in your life and the blessings you have received from them.

**Let us leave this time together, renewed and inspired  
by those who have lived as saints before us and among us.**

**May we continue to grow in our faith as we seek to live the Way of Jesus. Amen.**

### **Change the Light**

Watch. I am going to change the light and I invite you to change your light.

I'm not going to put it out, **just** change it.

See how it is only in one place?

*\*Change Light\**

Can you see it?

Now everywhere you go today, the light will go with you.

**Blessing** *Reprinted by permission of Westminster John Knox Press from Feasting on the Word® Worship Companion: Liturgies for Year B, Volume 2. Copyright 2015.*

May our eternal God— *Rev. 21:6*  
the Alpha and Omega,  
the first and the last,  
the beginning and the end—  
be with you this day  
and forevermore. **Alleluia!**

**Household Prayer: Morning** *Reprinted by permission of Westminster John Knox Press from Feasting on the Word® Worship Companion: Liturgies for Year B, Volume 2. Copyright 2015.*

As I live this day, O Lord,  
let me be a sign of your salvation—  
food for those who hunger,  
a comfort to those who mourn.  
This I ask in the name of Jesus,  
the Alpha and Omega. Amen.

**Household Prayer: Evening** *Reprinted by permission of Westminster John Knox Press from Feasting on the Word® Worship Companion: Liturgies for Year B, Volume 2. Copyright 2015.*

As I rest this night, O Lord,  
let me be a temple of your peace—  
a home for your holy presence,  
a sanctuary of renewal.  
This I ask in the name of Jesus,  
the Alpha and Omega. Amen.