

**St. Paul's United Church
Sunday, Oct. 23, 2022**

**Minister: Rev. Karen Ptolemy-
Stam**

Music Director: Victoria Warwick

**Readers: Barb and Charlie
Carswell**

**Singers: St. Paul's Choir, Chet
Valley Churches**

**Tech Team: Glenn Erwin, Gabriela
& Rick Dell, Bruce Wilcox**



WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO THE GATHERED

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF THE LAND

HYMN: VU#278 "In the Quiet Curve of Evening"

1. In the quiet curve of evening, in the sinking of the days,
in the silky void of darkness, you are there.
In the lapses of my breathing, in the space between my ways,
in the crater carved by sadness, you are there.
You are there, you are there, you are there.
2. In the rests between the phrases, in the cracks between the stars,
in the gaps between the meaning, you are there.
In the melting down of endings, in the cooling of the sun,
in the solstice of the winter, you are there.
You are there, you are there, you are there.
3. In the mystery of my hungers, in the silence of my rooms,
in the cloud of my unknowing, you are there.
In the empty cave of grieving, in the desert of my dreams,
in the tunnel of my sorrow, you are there.
You are there, you are there, you are there.

OPENING PRAYER: read by Charlie Carswell

LIGHTING OF THE CHRIST CANDLE

SUNG RESPONSE: "Bathe Me in Your Light"

THEME CONVERSATION: "The Story of the Pharisee and the Tax Collector" from Luke 18:9-14
(Children leave for Discovery Kids following the Theme Conversation)

SCRIPTURE READINGS: Joel 2:23-29 read by Barb Carswell

ANTHEM: "One Song", St. Paul's Choir

SERMON: "Stew Pot Sermon"

PRESENTATION OF OUR AND OFFERING PRAYER

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE/LORD'S PRAYER read by Charlie Carswell

HYMN: VU#884 "You Shall Go Out with Joy" sung by Chet Valley Churches

You shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace;
The mountains and the hills will break forth before you;
There'll be shouts of joy and all of the trees of the field will clap, will clap their hands!
And all th trees of the field will clap their hands,
the trees of the field will clap their hands,
the trees of the field will clap their hands,
while you go out with joy.

COMMISSIONING AND BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE