
to the ground, Oh yes, Lord! Although you see me goin' on so, Oh yes, Lord! I've had my trials here below, Oh yes, Lord!

SERMON Reel Theology #2 "Precious"

HYMN 619 Healer of our every ill *Healer (Haugen)*

OPENING HEARTS

PRAYER OF THE DAY

THE LORD'S PRAYER *p. 914*

OFFERING OF OUR LIFE AND WORK

ANTHEM Hush! Somebody's callin' my name *Spiritual, arr. Brazeal Dennard*

Hush! Somebody's callin' my name. Oh my Lord, what shall I do? I'm so glad that trouble don't last always. Oh my Lord, what shall I do? I'm so glad I got my 'ligion in time. Oh my Lord, what shall I do? Soon one mornin' death come creepin' in my room. Oh my Lord, what shall I do?

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

HYMN 697 O for a world *Richmond (29)*

BLESSING AND SENDING FORTH

POSTLUDE Prelude on "Richmond" *Healey Willan*

Participating in today's service are: Paul Colman (co-ordinating greeter); Donna Lang, Gail Carson, Walter Wells, Joanne Bee (greeters); Don Parsons (liturgist); Doug McWhirter (reader); Deborah Hart (preacher); Samantha Denham (sound); Peter Merrick and the Choir.

The flowers this morning have been placed by the Flower Committee.

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February 7, 2010

In school we had to memorize a poem like the rappers do. And say it in front the class. . . I get up to do my poem, it's by Langston Hughes, I dedicate it to Abdul. Introduce myself to the class (even though everybody know me). I say my name is Precious Jones and this poem is for my baby son, Abdul Jamal Louis Jones. Then I let loose:

Mother to Son

Well, son, I'll tell you:
Life for me ain't been no crystal stair.
It's had tacks in it,
And splinters,
And boards torn up,
And places with no carpet on the floor--
Bare.
But all the time
I've been a-climbin' on,
And reachin' landin's,
And turnin' corners,
And sometimes goin' in the dark
Where there ain't been no light.
So boy, don't you turn back.
Don't you set down on the steps
'Cause you finds it's kinder hard.
Don't you fall now--
For I've still goin', honey,
I've still climbin',
And life for me ain't been no crystal stair.

And after I finish everyone goin', Yeah! Yeah! Shoutin'; Go Precious! And clapping and clapping and clapping. I felt very good.

Excerpt from the book *Push*,
now the motion picture *Precious*.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY

OPEN DOORS OPEN MINDS OPEN HEARTS

EGLINTON ST. GEORGE'S UNITED CHURCH

February 7, 2010 10:30.a.m.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY

OPEN DOORS

PRELUDE Swing Low, Sweet Chariot *Spiritual, arr. Peter Wolf*

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

GREETING *(The congregation stands as able.)*

God invites each one of us to worship today.

**Male and female, rich and poor,
old and young, saint and sinner,
all of us are welcome here.**

Come with minds opened wide
and hearts ready to be changed.

**We come to worship and celebrate our God
who makes all things new.**

PROCESSIONAL HYMN 312 Praise with joy the world's Creator *Lauda Anima*

OPENING PRAYER

God be with you.

And also with you.

Let us pray: *(The congregation remains standing.)*

**We come with our concerns and gifts,
our imperfections and desires into your presence, loving God.**

**Speak a word of guidance, challenge and hope,
that we might grow in wisdom, and be of service to you in our world. Amen.**

ASSURANCE OF GRACE

RESPONSE Hymn 37 Gloria *Gloria*
(Sung once in unison, then twice in a four part round.)

THE PEACE OF CHRIST

The peace of Christ be with you always.

And also with you.

(The congregation is invited to share signs of Peace with their neighbours.)

LEARNING TIME TOGETHER

HYMN A Child of God



If an - y bod - y asks you who I ___ am, ___



who I ___ am, ___ who I ___ am, ___ if



an - y bod - y asks you who I ___ am ___



tell 'em I'm a child ___ of God! ___

Words and Music: African-American Spiritual

(The children leave for Church School.)

OPENING MINDS

FIRST READING Susanna: 1-64

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church.

Thanks be to God.

RESPONSIVE PSALM 71

p. 789

GOSPEL Mark 9: 33-37

The Gospel of Jesus Christ.

Praise to you, O Christ.

ANTHEM Nobody knows the trouble I've seen *Spiritual, arr. Rowland Pack*

*Nobody knows the trouble I've seen, nobody knows but Jesus. Nobody knows the trouble I've seen,
Glory, Hallelujah! Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down, Oh yes, Lord! Sometimes I'm almost*