

Fly: Daring New Heights - Friday Evening Worship
6.30pm-8.00pm **Closing Worship**
d to rise as they able

Tech Needs:

Alan (Bluehead) - headset
Rev. Elder. Dewayne Johnson - Headset

Spotlight set up to 'hit' the poets spot from lefthand side (non-band side) – at Alan's head height

Space Needs:

First 4 rows reserved
Empty Chair on high altar

SETTING THE SCENE

Video Announcements / Images from Instagram (LS)
Sounds/Music as people enter the space (LS)

Chrysalis imagery (D)

(chrysalis is gone/butterfly flying altars bright and bold colors draped)

Emerging from the Chrysalis

Video/Media/Performance opportunity -

On the screen behind the drummers and dancers is a video of butterfly in slow motion

Reverse big bang video montage (LS)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3nqjWvC_6UY

“Shake It Off”

Taylor Swift (Postmodern Jukebox) Congregational

<http://play.riffstation.com/?v=Tv94swj4sjo>

I stay out too late

Got nothing in my brain

That's what people say, mmm-mmm

That's what people say, mmm-mmm

I go on too many dates

But I can't make them stay

At least that's what people say, mmm-mmm

That's what people say, mmm-mmm

But I keep cruising
Can't stop, won't stop moving
It's like I got this music
In my mind
Saying, "It's gonna be alright."

'Cause the players gonna play, play, play, play, play
And the haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate
Baby, I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
I shake it off, I shake it off
Heart-breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break
And the fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake
Baby, I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
I shake it off, I shake it off **(B)**

I never miss a beat
I'm lightning on my feet
And that's what they don't see, mmm-mmm
That's what they don't see, mmm-mmm

I'm dancing on my own (dancing on my own)
I make the moves up as I go (moves up as I go)
And that's what they don't know, mmm-mmm
That's what they don't know, mmm-mmm

But I keep cruising
Can't stop, won't stop grooving
It's like I got this music
In my mind
Saying, "It's gonna be alright."

'Cause the players gonna play, play, play, play, play
And the haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate
Baby, I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
I shake it off, I shake it off
Heart-breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break
And the fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake
Baby, I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
I shake it off, I shake it off

Introduction

Emily

“Oh, the colors, the beauty, the unabashed and exuberant expression of all that we are together! This celebration is like none other—brought to its fullest embodiment as we emerge and dare new heights! In the emerging of the church in the book of Acts, a series of events in the life of Peter lead him to the understanding that God shows no partiality and all are welcome in this journey of new life in Christ. Upon this rock, the Spirit builds a church that offers hope to the hopeless, strength for the weary and new life to those who think theirs is over. Upon these things, this church will continue this mission to a world that so desperately needs a people who know the power of transformation!”

ACT ONE

Processional of Children and Anthem**

[Big butterflies! Children have made butterfly costumes in their program and will process during Anthem accompanied by young adults in the programme] (SD)

“One Fine Morning”

Lighthouse Solo/SATB/Band

<https://youtu.be/xc3sZ2vMTn8> - it's classic rock

One fine morning, I'll wake up
Wipe the sleep from my eyes
Go outside and feel the sunshine
Then I know I'll realize
That as long as i trust in you, we'll fly
And on that mornin' when I wake up
I'll see your face inside a cloud
See your smile inside a window
Hear your voice inside a crowd
Calling, trust in me always and we'll fly
Yeah, we'll fly-y-y, yeah, we'll fly
We'll fly-y-y, yeah, we'll fly
And on that mornin' when I wake up
I'll go outside and live your dream
I'll buy you candies made of stardust
And little dolls dressed up in moonbeams
And everywhere we go we'll laugh and sing
I'll praise You morning, noon and night
And all the universe will smile on us
'Cause they know that this love is finally right
Yeah, we'll fly-y-y, yeah, we'll fly
We'll fly-y-y, yeah, we'll fly
Yeah, we'll fly to the east, we'll fly to the west

There'll be no place we can't call our own
Yeah, we'll fly to the north, we'll fly to the south
Every planet will become our home
Yeah, we'll fly-y-y, yeah, we'll fly
Yeah, we'll fly to the east, we'll fly to the west
There'll be no place we can't call our own
We'll fly to the north, we'll fly to the south
Every planet will become our home

Hand held Mic – High Altar

Opening Prayer

“Butterfly Cycle” read by : **Hailey Fleming-Hiller**
(to the tune of "Row, Row, Row Your Boat")

Hatch, hatch little egg,
I'm so very small.
Teeny tiny caterpillar,
You can't see me at all.

Crawl, caterpillar, crawl,
Munching on a leaf.
Crawling, munching, crawling, munching,
Eat and eat and eat.

Form, form chrysalis,
I'm a different shape;
Hanging by a silken thread
Until I can escape.

Rest, rest, chrysalis
While I change inside;
Now at last my time has come
To be a butterfly.

Stretch, stretch, pretty wings,
It's a special day;
Soon they will be strong enough
For me to fly away.

Fly, fly, butterfly,
Fly from flower to tree;
Find a place to lay my eggs
So they can grow like me.

Butterfly Magic Trick:

Alan Worman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GYMq_2M1CeE&feature=youtu.be –

Takes place in front of the kids on stage.

Children are escorted off stage following the trick. (SD)

During this hymn the cross, candle (bread and water?) are processed in by peeps from Roland's church

Hymn**

“God, We Join in Celebration”

[tune Joyful, Joyful]

God, we join in celebration of your love and faithfulness:

Long ago, our congregation gathered in the wilderness.

Long ago, your people worshiped, shared the gospel, served you well,

Celebrated grace and friendship, then went out, your love to tell.

What a faith-filled, rich tradition we are blest, O Christ, to know.

Guided by your Great Commission, many helped our church to grow.

Called by you to love their neighbors, thousands served you here with grace.

Thank you for their loving labors that have brought us to this place.

Grateful for the past you've given, now we look in hope to you.

Make us salt, and light, and leaven, working for a world that's new.

By your Spirit, lead and guide us as your loving family,

Teach us, shape us, walk beside us! Send us out in ministry!

Prayer for the Future

New Governing Board Asks for prayer (*High Altar with empty chair*)

SJ:

We just sang the line: “Grateful for the past you've given, now we look in hope in You”

The governing board are in a process to select in interim moderator.

We would like to ask this general conference and all churches to covenant to pray with and for the board as we finalize the process and work through it.

Let us pray:
All-Present God,
In our unknowing, give us peace
In our working, give us strength
In our discerning, give us wisdom
While this chair is empty, we know you are ever-present.
And all God's children say, "**Amen**"

Contemporary Word

"Still I Rise"

(singer will read)

"You may write me down in history
With your bitter, twisted lies,
You may tread me in the very dirt
But still, like dust, I'll rise.

Does my sassiness upset you?
Why are you beset with gloom?
'Cause I walk like I've got oil wells
Pumping in my living room.

Just like moons and like suns,
With the certainty of tides,
Just like hopes springing high,
Still I'll rise.

Did you want to see me broken?
Bowed head and lowered eyes?
Shoulders falling down like teardrops.
Weakened by my soulful cries.

Does my haughtiness offend you?
Don't you take it awful hard
'Cause I laugh like I've got gold mines
Diggin' in my own back yard.

You may shoot me with your words,
You may cut me with your eyes,
You may kill me with your hatefulness,
But still, like air, I'll rise.

Does my sexiness upset you?
Does it come as a surprise
That I dance like I've got diamonds
At the meeting of my thighs?

Out of the huts of history's shame
I rise
Up from a past that's rooted in pain
I rise
I'm a black ocean, leaping and wide,
Welling and swelling I bear in the tide.
Leaving behind nights of terror and fear
I rise
Into a daybreak that's wondrously clear
I rise
Bringing the gifts that my ancestors gave,
I am the dream and the hope of the slave.
I rise
I rise
I rise.”

“Still I Rise”

By Yolanda Adams

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=efmV-qOtjql>

Shattered, but I'm not broken
Wounded, but time will heal
Heavy the load, the cross I bear
Lonely, the road I trod I dare
Shaken, but here I stand
Weary, still I press on
Long are the nights, the tears I cry
Dark are the days, no sun in the sky
Yet still I rise
Never to give up
Never to give in
against all odds
Yet still I rise
High above the clouds
At times I feel low
yet still I rise

[underscoring of “Still I Rise” continues under scripture]

Podium Lights and mic

Ancient Word
Matthew 16: 13-20, NIV
Jochen Gewecke

“When Jesus came to the region of Caesarea Philippi, he asked his disciples,
‘Who do people say the Son of Man is?’
They replied, ‘Some say John the Baptist; others say Elijah; and still others, Jeremiah or
one of the prophets.’
‘But what about you?’ he asked. ‘Who do you say I am?’
Simon Peter answered, ‘You are the Messiah, the Son of the living God.’
Jesus replied, ‘Blessed are you, Simon son of Jonah, for this was not revealed to you by
flesh and blood, but by my parent in heaven. And I tell you that you are Peter, and on
this rock I will build my church, and the gates of Hades will not overcome it. I will give
you the keys of the kingdom of heaven; whatever you bind on earth will be bound in
heaven, and whatever you loose on earth will be loosed in heaven.’ Then he ordered his
disciples not to tell anyone that he was the Messiah.”

“Still I Rise”

By Yolanda Adams
Sometimes I'm troubled
But not in despair
Struggling, I make my way through
Trials they come to make me strong
I must endure, I must hold on.
Yet still I rise
Never to give up
Never to give in
against all odds
Yet still I rise
High above the clouds
At times I feel Low
Yet still I rise

Above all my problems
Above all my eyes can see
Knowing God is able
To strengthen me
To strengthen me

Yet still I rise
Never to give up
Never to give in
Against all odds
Yet still I rise

High above the clouds
At times I feel low
Yet still I rise
I need to know which way to go
Yet still I..
At times I feel low
Yet still I rise

[underscoring of "Still I Rise" continues under prayer for preacher]

Prayer for Preacher

(Dwayne is getting someone – go to center spot)

Holy and Living God, we pray for our preacher this night. May your Spirit work in and through him in this moment to bring us a word as we move forward.

Inspire our imaginations to soar to new heights - to new places.

In your many names we pray. Amen.

Music as preacher goes to podium

Sermon - Rev. Elder. Dewayne Johnson

(He is going to ask someone to pray for him at the podium before he starts)

Sermon Response

"Our God"

I. Houghton Congregational

Verse 1

Water You turned into wine, opened the eyes of the blind:
there's no one like You, none like You

Verse 2

Into the darkness You shine; out of the ashes we rise.
There's no one like You, none like You

Chorus:

Our God is greater, our God is stronger.
God, You are higher than any other.
Our God is healer, awesome in power, our God, our God.

Verse 2

Chorus

Chorus

Instrumental

Bridge:

And if our God is for us, than who can ever stop us?
And if our God is with us, than what can stand against?
And if our God is for us, than who can ever stop us?
And if our God is with us, than what can stand against?
What can stand against?

Chorus
Chorus
Bridge

Vocational Focus

Mona to read names of those accepted for ordination training and then intro video
Video

Thank You's and Announcements

Roland Stringfellow and Emily Worman
Lauren and Nancy

Offering

Garner Institute

Rev. Elder Lillie Brock

“Tonight, our offering is designated to go to the Garner Institute for Ibero-American Leadership Formation Institute. No doubt, some of you don't know what the institute does and even though others of us have heard of it, we might not be entirely clear as to the work it does.

The 'Darlene Garner' Institute for Ibero-American Leadership Formation is a project of the Office of Formation and Leadership Development and of the Ibero-American Network. Obviously, it is named after Rev. Elder Darlene Garner who has worked tirelessly for many years to bring welcome, resources, support and encouragement to the Ibero-American world.

The Institute offers a certificate of lay pastor, a certificate of minimum requirement for ordination in MCC, continuing education for MCC pastors and independent study.

The languages of the Institute are Spanish and Portuguese. Professors will receive tasks in both languages and there will also be readings in both languages.

If you are not in Ibero-America but serves the Hispanic community in the United States or Canada, the Institute is also your educational resource. Since Ibero-America is where we find some of the fastest growth of MCC groups and churches, the demand for educated and equipped lay and clergy leaders is great. (Insert Stats)

As is often true with any endeavor, in order to pay faculty and keep tuition low, the Garner Institute needs our financial support. So, I want to invite each person in the room to consider putting in the offering plate, the cost of a cup of coffee or adult beverage that you have no doubt purchased lots of this week. My rough calculation is that IF every one of us did that (which would average out to about \$6 each), we would raise \$9,000 for the Garner Institute. For those who have given their time and considerable gifts to make the institute available, this would mean the world.”

Prayer, stats and personal story to be added . . .

Offertory Song

“We Rise Again”

Solo w/SATB Choir

https://youtu.be/tVKBsruP_8U

When the waves roll on over the waters
And the ocean cries
We look to our sons and daughters
To explain our lives
As if a child could tell us why

That as sure as the sunrise
As sure as the sea
As sure as the wind in the trees
We rise again in the faces of our children
We rise again in the voices of our song
We rise again in the waves out on the ocean
And then we rise again

When the light goes dark with the forces of creation
Across a stormy sky
We look to reincarnation to explain our lives
As if a child could tell us why

That as sure as the sunrise
As sure as the sea
As sure as the wind in the trees

We rise again in the faces of our children
We rise again in the voices of our song
We rise again in the waves out on the ocean
And then we rise again

We rise again in the faces of our children
We rise again in the voices of our song

We rise again in the waves out on the ocean
And then we rise again

Communion

Rev. Elder Troy or Nancy

We give you thanks, Creator God, for in the beginning you created us in your image and bestowed upon us the gifts of your creation. Through love, mercy and grace, you welcomed us as beloved daughters and sons.

Rev. Elder Nancy

The prophet Jesus was an example of Godliness while on earth, however he was more than just a prophet, more than just a man. He was the very revelation of God, sent to be a bridge to God. And yet, he was betrayed by a friend.

Nancy M:

That night in which he was betrayed, Jesus took bread, and gave thanks; broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying: Take and eat; this is my body, given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me.

Pat:

After supper, Jesus took the cup, gave thanks, and gave it for all to drink, saying: This cup represents a new covenant you have with your Creator, through the giving of my life for you and for all people for their forgiveness of their debts. Each time you drink of this cup, do this for the remembrance of me.

Candace:

In praise and thanksgiving and in humble devotion, I proclaim the ancient mystery of faith in Christ that Christ has died. Christ has risen. Christ will come again.

Ines-Paul:

Let us pray: We remember the servant life that Jesus led out of obedience and love for you, Oh God, and for all people: his washing of the disciples' feet, his help for the sick and needy, his feeding of the hungry multitudes, his willingness to become a substitute for us all. We remember how he taught us to be servants to one another, seeking not the things of this world, but seeking only your grace, forgiveness and blessing. Most especially, we remember how you accepted his servant life and raised him from the grave so that we might also be raised to new life through your grace.

Bless now these gifts of bread and cup, that they may be for us what we intend for them to be.

In your love and light we pray. Amen

Nancy W:

As our tradition in the Metropolitan Community Churches, we celebrate an Open Communion table. That means you do not need to be a member of this denomination or church or of any denomination or church. All you need is the willingness of heart and mind to receive God's good gifts for you. The ushers will guide you to a station to receive the elements of bread and cup as well as receive a blessing for your journey.

Come, the table has been prepared and all is now ready for you to receive.

Communion Servers say to people:

"Creator God help this one, your child, to have the courage to emerge from their cocoon and fly to new height never imagined before.

May you bless the works of their hands, that they would be agents that create for good. In your many names I pray, Amen."

Communion Songs

1) When I Think About The Lord

Verse 1:

When I think about the Lord, how You saved me,
how You raised me, how You filled me with the Holy Ghost,
How You healed me to the uttermost;

When I think about the Lord, how You picked me up
and turned me around, how You placed my feet on solid ground.

Verse 1 (again)

Chorus:

It makes me wanna shout hallelujah, thank you, Jesus;
Lord, You're worthy of all the glory and all the honor and all the praise
It makes me wanna shout Hallelujah, thank you, Jesus;
Lord, You're worthy of all the glory and all the honor and all the praise

Verse 1

Chorus
Chorus
Chorus

Ending:

It makes me wanna shout!

2) God is So Good

Verse 1 english

God is so good. God is so good.
God is so good, so good to me.

Verse 1 spanish:

Dios bueno es; dios bueno es;
Dios bueno es; Y me ama a mi.

Verse 2 english

God cares for me. God cares for me.
God cares for me. God cares for me.

Verse 2 Spanish:

Cuida de mi. Cuida de mi;
Cida de mi; Y me ama a mi.

Verse 3 English

God loves me so. God loves me so.
God loves me so. God loves me so.

Verse 3 Spanish

Amo de mi. Amo de mi.
Amo de mi; Y me ama a mi.

3) other songs that weren't done earlier in the week

4) Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone) - This will be the last song

Verse 1.

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound that saved a soul like me.
I once was lost but now am found; was blind but now I see.

Verse 2:

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved.

How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

Verse 3:

My God has promised good to me, God's word my hope secures.
God's will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

Chorus:

My chains are gone, I've been set free!
My God my savior has ransomed me.
And like a flood, God's mercy reigns.
Unending love, amazing grace.

Chorus

Benediction

Nancy Wilson

Closing Song**

"Rise Up"

Parachute Club – Solo w/Congregation

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CiqDkHac7tE>

(Rise up rise up) Oh rise and show your power
(Rise up rise up) We're dancing into the sun
(Rise up rise up) It's time for celebration
(Rise up rise up) Spirits time has come

We want lovin' we want laughter again
We want heartbeat
We want madness to end, we want dancin'
We want to run in the streets
We want freedom to live in this peace
We want power, we want to make it okay
Want to be singin' at the end of the day
Children to breathe a new life
We want freedom to love who we please

(Rise up rise up) Oh rise and show your power
(Rise up rise up) Everybody is dancing into the sun
(Rise up rise up) It's time for celebration
(Rise up rise up) Spirits time has come

Talkin' 'bout the right time to be workin' for peace

Wantin' all the tension in the world to ease
We wantin' love while walking on the streets
We want to be free, we want that be free

Talking about a new way
Talking about changes and names
Talking about building the land of our dreams
His tightrope's gotta learn how to bend
We're makin' new plans
We're gonna start it again

(Rise up rise up) Oh rise and show your power
(Rise up rise up) Everybody is dancing into the sun
(Rise up rise up) It's time for celebration
(Rise up rise up) Spirits time has come
Rise up now
It's time, it's time, it's time

(Rise up rise up) Oh rise and show your power
(Rise up rise up) We're dancing into the sun
(Rise up rise up) It's time for celebration
(Rise up rise up) Everybody's time has come
Spirits time has come
Spirits time has come

(Rise up rise up) Oh rise and show your power
(Rise up rise up) We're dancing into the sun
(Rise up rise up) It's time for celebration
(Rise up rise up) Spirits time has come
Willing time has come
Spirits time has come

(Rise up)
Everybody
Time for you and me

[People to dance out into the closing reception]