



An Inclusive Christian Community
feeding the spiritual and physical hunger of Oakland.

(510) 465-4793 www.lakemerrittumc.org
1255 First Avenue, Oakland, CA 94606



Joy Doesn't Always Make Sense

Rev. Sunae Cho, Lead Pastor
pastor@lakemerrittumc.org

Jim Meredith, Music Director
jimmeredith@mac.com

Sean Hyland, Church Operations Manager
office@lakemerrittumc.org

Jim Clardy

"To what will I compare this generation? It is like a child sitting in the marketplaces calling out to others, 'We played the flute for you and you didn't dance. We sang a funeral song and you didn't mourn.' For John came neither eating nor drinking, and they say, 'He has a demon.' Yet the Human One came eating and drinking, and they say, 'Look, a glutton and a drunk, a friend of tax collectors and sinners.' But wisdom is proved to be right by her works."

Leader: The Word of God for the people of God.

All: Thanks be to God. Amen

Response

Melodie from Orpheus

C. W. von Glück
Kelesha Martin, flute

Sermon

Joy Doesn't Always Make Sense

Rev. Mary Elyn Bahlert

Response

They Shall Soar Like Eagles

Laura Manzo
Lake Merritt UMC Choir
Kelesha Martin, flute

Prayers & Gratitudes

Kum Ba Yah (Come By Here)

UMH 494 vs 1,2

1. Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah.
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah.
Kum by yah, my Lord, kum ba yah.
Oh, Lord, kum ba yah!

2. Someone's praying, Lord, kum ba yah.
Someone's praying, Lord, kum ba yah.
Someone's praying, Lord, kum ba yah.
Oh, Lord, kum ba yah!

The Lord's Prayer Ecumenical Version (UMH 894)

**Please feel free to use the name of your choice for God that speaks to your soul.*

Our *Creator in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and forever. Amen.

Passing The Peace Of Christ

Let us offer one another signs of peace and love.

Living As the Church

Offering & Thanksgiving

Sweet, Sweet Spirit

UMH 334

There's a sweet sweet Spirit in this place,
and I know that it's the Spirit of the Lord;
there are sweet expressions on each face,
and I know they feel the presence of the Lord.

Sweet Holy Spirit Sweet heavenly Dove,
stay right here with us,
filling us with your love;
and for these blessings
we lift our hearts in praise;
without a doubt we'll know
that we have been revived
when we shall leave this place.

Closing Song

(Please stand if able)

My Life Flows On

TFWS 2212 vs 1,3,4

1. My life flows on in endless song,
above earth's lamentation.
I hear the clear, though far off hymn
that hails a new creation.

No storm can shake my inmost calm
while to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since love is Lord of heaven and earth,
how can I keep from singing?

3. What though my joys and comforts die?
I know my Savior liveth.
What though the darkness gather round?
Songs in the night he giveth.

No storm can shake my inmost calm
while to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since love is Lord of heaven and earth,
how can I keep from singing?

4. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,
a fountain ever springing!
All things are mine since I am his!
How can I keep from singing?

**No storm can shake my inmost calm
while to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since love is Lord of heaven and earth,
how can I keep from singing?**

Closing Prayer (responsive)

Jim Clardy

Leader: Leave this morning with less than you had.
Walk away a little easier. Breathe a little deeper.
Carry yourself a little lighter.

Know that what is left is supposed
to be there. Christ carries it as well.
And what has been left, is left. Let it go.

**People: We will open our eyes to the new moment we are in.
We do not walk it alone, but in the company
of the One who knows and loves us.**

**All: Be renewed in the name of
God the Source,
Christ the Redeemer,
and the Holy Spirit, our Breath of life. Amen.**

Naomi Jackson

Postlude

Ode to Joy

Ludwig van Beethoven
arr. Kenyon D. Renfrow