

**The Worship of God
June 13, 2021
Crosscreek Baptist Church**

Gathering

Prelude

Intro Video

Welcome and Opportunities to Connect

Centering

A Blessing of Peace

Chiming of the Hour and Lighting of the Christ Candle

Call to Worship Litany - Calvin Gunn

O Lord, you are the wonderful Creator
an artist like no other
We are the clay
and you are our potter
We are all the work of your hand

The Lord's Prayer - Calvin Gunn

....Our Father in heaven, hallowed be Your name. Your kingdom come, Your 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. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For Yours is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever.
Amen.

Hearing

Hymn of Praise No. 489 - The Potter's Hand

Beautiful Lord, wonderful savior
I know for sure, all of my days are held
in Your hand

Crafted into Your perfect plan

You gently call me, into Your presence
Guiding me by, Your Holy Spirit
Teach me dear Lord
To live all of my life through Your eyes

I'm captured by, Your Holy calling
Set me apart

I know You're drawing me to Yourself
Lead me Lord I pray

Take me, Mold me
Use me, Fill me

I give my life to the Potter's hands
Call me, Guide me
Lead me, Walk beside me
I give my life to the Potter's hand

A Reading from the Prophets - Jeremiah 18:1-12 - Claire Jeffcoat

The word that came to Jeremiah from the LORD: "Come, go down to the potter's house, and there I will let you hear my words." So I went down to the potter's house, and there he was working at his wheel. The vessel he was making of clay was spoiled in the potter's hand, and he reworked it into another vessel, as seemed good to him.

Then the word of the LORD came to me: Can I not do with you, O house of Israel, just as this potter has done? says the LORD. Just like the clay in the potter's hand, so are you in my hand, O house of Israel. At one moment I may declare concerning a nation or a kingdom, that I will pluck up and break down and destroy it, but if that nation, concerning which I have spoken, turns from its evil, I will change my mind about the disaster that I intended to bring on it. And at another moment I may declare concerning a nation or a kingdom that I will build and plant it, but if it does evil in my sight, not listening to my voice, then I will change my mind about the good that I had intended to do to it. Now, therefore, say to the people of Judah and the inhabitants of Jerusalem: Thus says the LORD: Look, I am a potter shaping evil against you and devising a plan against you. Turn now, all of you from your evil way, and amend your ways and your doings.

But they say, "It is no use! We will follow our own plans, and each of us will act according to the stubbornness of our evil will."

This is the word of the Lord...
Thanks be to God.

A Moment for Children - Patsy Jeffcoat

A Time of Reflection

When any sector of the Church stops learning, God simply overflows the structures that are in the way and works outside them with those willing to learn. - Brian D. McLaren

Worship in Song - Heather Jeffocat and Brandon Hudson

A Reading from the Gospels - John 9:1-12 - Spruce McRee

As he walked along, he saw a man blind from birth. His disciples asked him, "Rabbi, who sinned, this man or his parents, that he was born blind?" Jesus answered, "Neither this man nor his parents sinned; he was born blind so that God's works might be revealed in him. We must work the works of him who sent me while it is day; night is coming when no one can work. As long as I am in the world, I am the light of the world." When he had said this, he spat on the ground and made mud with the saliva and spread the mud on the man's eyes, saying to him, "Go, wash in the pool of Siloam" (which means Sent). Then he went and washed and came back able to see. The neighbors and those who had seen him before as a beggar began to ask, "Is this not the man who used to sit and beg?" Some were saying, "It is he." Others were saying, "No, but it is someone like him." He kept saying, "I am the man." But they kept asking him, "Then how were your eyes opened?" He answered, "The man called Jesus made mud, spread it on my eyes, and said to me, 'Go to Siloam and wash.' Then I went and washed and received my sight." They said to him, "Where is he?" He said, "I do not know."

This is the word of the Lord...
Thanks be to God.

Hymn of Devotion No. 493 - Have Thine Own Way, Lord

Have Thine own way Lord
Have Thine own way
Thou art the potter I am the clay
Mold me and make me after Thy will
While I am waiting yielded and still

Have Thine own way Lord
Have Thine own way
Hold over my being absolute sway
Fill with Thy spirit till all can see
Christ only, always, living in me

Have Thine own way Lord
Have Thine own way
Thou art the potter I am the clay
Mold me and make me after Thy will
While I am waiting yielded and still

Sermon - Brandon Hudson Somewhere Between Terror and Gratitude: Unfinished

Responding

Silence and Meditation

One truth, then, is that Christ is always being remade in the image of man, which means that his reality is always being deformed to fit human needs, or what humans perceive to be their needs. A deeper truth, though, one that scripture suggests when it speaks of the eternal Word being made specific flesh, is that there is no permutation of humanity in which Christ is not present. If every Bible is lost, if every church crumbles to dust, if the last believer in the last prayer opens her eyes and lets it all finally go, Christ will appear on this earth as calmly and casually as he appeared to the disciples walking to Emmaus after his death, who did not recognize this man to whom they had pledged their very lives; this man whom they had seen beaten, crucified, abandoned by God; this man who, after walking the dusty road with them, after sharing an ordinary meal and discussing the scriptures, had to vanish once more in order to make them see. - Christian Wiman

Hymn of Response No. 494 - Take My Life, Lead Me Lord

Take my life, lead me, Lord,
Take my life, lead me, Lord,
Make my life useful to Thee;
Take my life, lead me, Lord,
Take my life, lead me, Lord
Make my life useful to Thee.

Take my life, teach me, Lord,
Take my life, teach me, Lord,
Make my life useful to Thee;
Take my life, teach me, Lord,
Take my life, teach me, Lord,
Make my life useful to Thee.

Benediction and Blessing

Hymn of Parting "An Old Irish Blessing"

May the road rise to meet you, May the wind blow at your back, May the sun shine warmly on your face, May the rain fall softly on your field; And until we meet again, until we meet again, May God hold you in the palm of his hand. Amen.

Postlude