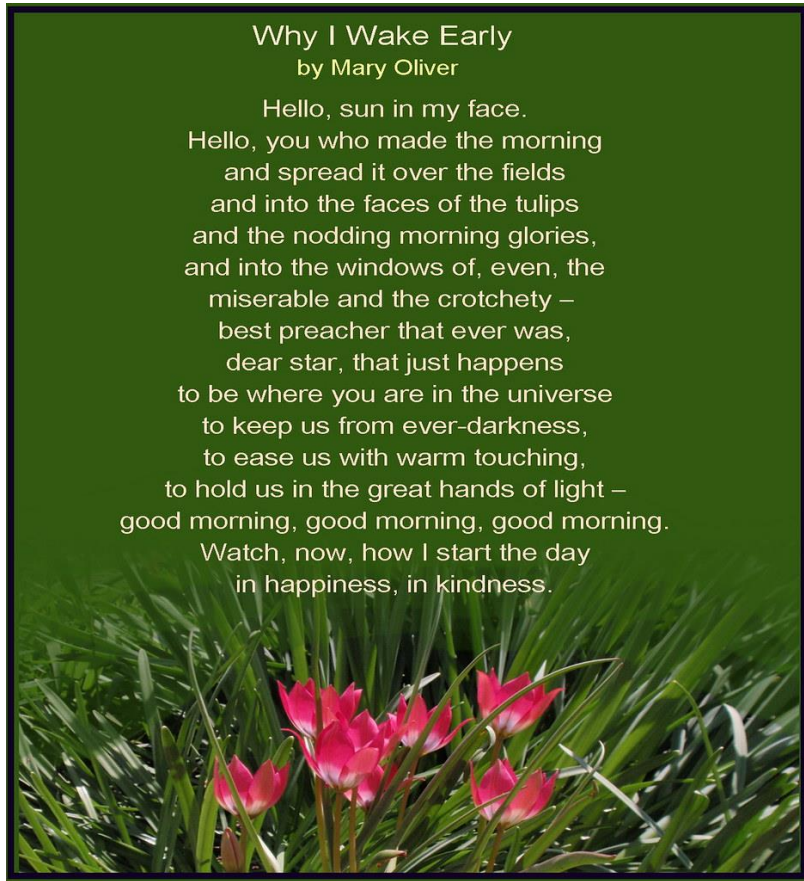


Why I Wake Early
by Mary Oliver

Hello, sun in my face.
Hello, you who made the morning
and spread it over the fields
and into the faces of the tulips
and the nodding morning glories,
and into the windows of, even, the
miserable and the crotchety –
best preacher that ever was,
dear star, that just happens
to be where you are in the universe
to keep us from ever-darkness,
to ease us with warm touching,
to hold us in the great hands of light –
good morning, good morning, good morning.
Watch, now, how I start the day
in happiness, in kindness.



THANK YOU FOR YOUR GENEROSITY!

WEEKLY OFFERING

We are grateful for your financial gifts to our 9 ministries.

If you are financially able, please continue to support our faith community financially through this challenging time via your PAR givings arranged through the office, or by dropping off your offering envelope in the secured mailbox outside the front doors of the church at 345 Pym street, or through the "Donate" tab on our website.

While the church is currently closed due to COVID-19, for the health and well-being of our faith community our minister (minister@kucparksville.ca),

church office administrator (admin@kucparksville.ca)

and facility coordinator (facility@kucparksville.ca) will continue to be accessible through email and phone calls.

**SUNDAY CELEBRATION 10:00 AM
KNOX UNITED CHURCH**



July 5, 2020

345 Pym Street, Parksville, BC, V9P 1C8
(250) 248-3927 www.kucparksville.ca



Our Core Values are:

Compassion, Inclusion, Joy and Spirituality

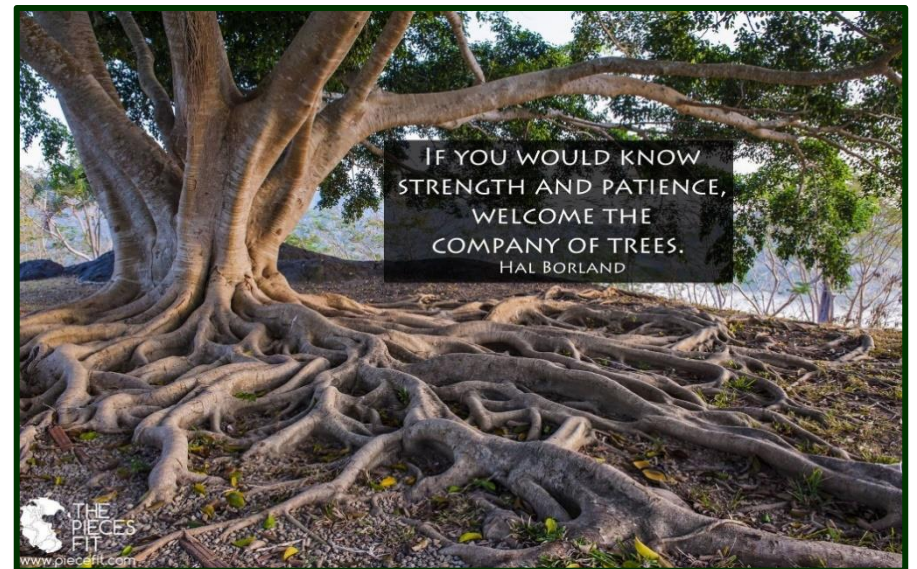
Our Mission:

***Guided by the creative Spirit of God, we are called to build
community that cares, shares and dares.***

Rev. Jennifer Ferguson, Minister	Rev. Dr. M. Bruce McIntyre, Minister Emeritus
Jane Williams, Administrator	Jenny Vincent, Music Leader
Karen Freeman, Facility Coordinator	Jan & Bill Laurie, Music Team
Kathleen Howard, Relief Administrator	Alex & Chelsea McDonald, Singers
Jan Reinson, Guest Musician	

Welcome to Worship at Knox! We extend a warm "virtual" welcome to **all** who are a part of our community of faith, who are seeking a church home or visiting with us from away. May you receive what you need today and sense the presence of the Spirit of God moving among us.

REGIONAL PRAYER CYCLE – Prayers this week to the ministry and congregation of Port McNeill.



IF YOU WOULD KNOW
STRENGTH AND PATIENCE,
WELCOME THE
COMPANY OF TREES.
HAL BORLAND

**Theme: Spiritual Resilience
through Creation**

THEME: SPIRITUAL RESILIENCY VIA CREATION

**WELCOME AND LIGHTING OF THE CHRIST CANDLE
AND VIRTUAL PASSING OF THE PEACE TO ONE ANOTHER**

PRELUDE Why I Wake Early Poem by Mary Oliver

A TIME OF REJOICING

HYMN: It's a Song of Praise to the Maker 30 MV

It's a song of praise to the Maker,
the thrush sings high in the tree.
It's a song of praise to the Maker,
the gray whale sings in the sea,

Chorus: And by the Spirit, you and I
can join our voice to the holy cry
and sing, sing, sing to the Maker too.

It's the chorus of all creation;
it's sung by all living things.
It's the chorus of all creation;
a song the universe sings,

Chorus:

CENTERING PRAYER

A TIME OF REFLECTING

SCRIPTURE READING: Exodus 3:1-5, Isaiah 40:28-31, 41:1a, 17-20

REFLECTION

HYMN: O Beautiful Gaia 41MV

Chorus: O Beautiful Gaia, O Gaia, calling us home.
O Beautiful Gaia, calling us on.

Soil yielding its harvest, O Gaia, calling us home.
Soil yielding its harvest, calling us on.

Chorus:

Waves crashing on granite, O Gaia, calling us home.
Waves crashing on granite, calling us on.

Chorus:

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND LORD'S PRAYER

The Singing Bowl invites us to center....

Sung Response: Then sings my soul, my saviour God to thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.

A TIME OF RISING

HYMN: Take Off Your Shoes w/m by Jim Manley

Chorus:

Take, take off your shoes, you're standing on holy ground.
Take, take off your shoes, you're standing on holy ground.
The earth is our God's and the fullness thereof
From the waters beneath to the heavens above
So take, take off your shoes
You're standing on my holy ground.

On the eighth day of creation, well, our God looked around
At the power plants and freeways and the trash on the ground
Plantations growing rubber where the grain should be high
You couldn't see the sun for all the smog in the sky.
Well, kids, you really filled the earth and then you subdued it,
But there's nothing in my book that says you've got to pollute it.

Chorus:

You've heated up my rivers with your plants and your mills,
You're killing of my oceans with your waste and your spills,
You're fishing like there'll always be an endless supply,
And fighting one another for what's left to divide.
You didn't want advice when I first gave you dominion,
But maybe now it's time to get a second opinion.

Chorus:

BLESSING

POSTLUDE

~~~~~