



CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH

WE WORSHIP GOD TOGETHER

AUGUST 13, 2017

CALVARY UNPLUGGED

11:00 A.M.

PALACIOS CHAPEL

GATHERING THE COMMUNITY

PREPARING

Fix Me, Jesus
Spiritual/ arr. John Carter
Cheryl Branham, Piano

WELCOMING

Pastor Maria

⊕ SINGING AS WE GATHER

An Outcast Among Outcasts

**An outcast among outcasts, dismissed with double scorn
Belittled by the labels “unclean” and “foreign born”
Came back with thanks for Jesus and then went on his way
An outcast among outcasts showed grateful faith that day.**

**An outcast among outcasts, where three were crucified
Derided by the others as they hung side by side
Came back from death with power—God had the final say
An outcast among outcasts shows God to us today.**

**For outcasts among outcasts the bound’ries are redrawn
By words, “Your faith has saved you,” by cross and Easter dawn
The distant longed-for centers of power, peace and care
Where life is free to flourish, are found now everywhere!**

⊕ CENTERING

José Gonzalez-Alfaro, Deacon of the Week

We gather to worship together,
**Different people with different histories,
Diferentes personas, diferentes historias.**
Yet all children of the same Parent,
**Created with love by the Fount of life!
¡Creado con amor por la Fuente de vida!**
We gather to reconnect with one another,
**Different people with different histories,
Diferentes personas, diferentes historias.**
Yet all disciples of one Teacher,
**Jesus, Word made Flesh, dwelling among us,
Jesus, Verbo hecho en carne, habitando entre nosotros.**
We gather with different joys and sorrows, different hopes and fears,
**Different people with different histories,
Diferentes personas, diferentes historias.**
Yet one people with one God, one faith, one baptism,
**United in love, journeying together,
Unidos en amor, caminando juntos. Amen.**

⊕ PRAYING

José Gonzalez-Alfaro

⊕ PASSING PEACE

José Gonzalez-Alfaro

La paz del Señor sea contigo. **Y contigo también.**
The peace of the Lord be with you. **And also with you.**

Ubi caritas et amor, ubi caritas Deus ibi est.
 Donde hay amor y caridad, donde hay amor Dios allí está.
 Where true charity and love abide, God is dwelling there, God is dwelling there. Amen.

HEARING THE WORD OF GOD

WAYFARING KIDS

Pastor Erica

A READING

El Viaje/ The Journey
 By Mary Oliver/ tr. Sandra Toro
 Jessica Lynd

El Viaje

Un día supiste por fin
 lo que tenías que hacer, y empezaste,
 aunque a tu alrededor las voces
 seguían gritando
 sus malos consejos—
 aunque toda la casa
 empezó a temblar
 y sentiste el antiguo tirón
 en los tobillos.
 “¡Arreglame la vida!”
 gritaba cada voz.
 Pero no paraste.

Sabías lo que tenías que hacer,
 aunque el viento hurgaba
 con sus dedos rígidos
 en las bases mismas—
 aunque su melancolía
 fuera terrible. Ya era bastante
 tarde, y una noche salvaje,
 y la calle llena de ramas
 caídas y de piedras.

Pero de a poco,
 mientras dejabas las voces atrás,
 las estrellas empezaron a arder
 entre las sábanas de nubes,
 y había una voz nueva,
 que lentamente
 reconociste como tu propia voz,
 que te acompañaba
 mientras te adentrabas más y más
 en el mundo,
 decidida a hacer
 lo único que podías hacer—decidida a salvar
 la única vida que podías salvar.

The Journey

One day you finally knew
 what you had to do, and began,
 though the voices around you
 kept shouting
 their bad advice—
 though the whole house
 began to tremble
 and you felt the old tug
 at your ankles.
 'Mend my life!'
 each voice cried.
 But you didn't stop.

You knew what you had to do,
 though the wind pried
 with its stiff fingers
 at the very foundations—
 though their melancholy
 was terrible. It was already late
 enough, and a wild night,
 and the road full of fallen
 branches and stones.

But little by little,
 as you left their voices behind,
 the stars began to burn
 through the sheets of clouds,
 and there was a new voice,
 which you slowly
 recognized as your own,
 that kept you company
 as you strode deeper and deeper
 into the world,
 determined to do
 the only thing you could do—determined to save
 the only life you could save.

**Alleluia, alleluia! Alleluia, alleluia! Alleluia, alleluia! Now the Lord is ris'n indeed.
¡Aleluya, aleluya! ¡Aleluya, aleluya! ¡Aleluya, aleluya! El Señor resucito.**

En la región de Us había un hombre llamado Job, que vivía una vida recta y sin tacha, y que era un fiel servidor de Dios, cuidadoso de no hacer mal a nadie. Job tenía siete hijos y tres hijas, y era dueño de siete mil ovejas, tres mil camellos, quinientas yuntas de bueyes y quinientas asnas. Tenía también un gran número de esclavos. Era el hombre más rico de todo el oriente. Los hijos de Job acostumbraban celebrar banquetes en casa de cada uno de ellos, por turno, y siempre invitaban a sus tres hermanas. Terminados los días del banquete, Job llamaba a sus hijos y, levantándose de mañana, ofrecía holocaustos por cada uno de ellos, para purificarlos de su pecado. Esto lo hacía Job siempre, pensando que sus hijos podían haber pecado maldiciendo a Dios en su interior. Un día en que debían presentarse ante el Señor sus servidores celestiales, se presentó también el ángel acusador entre ellos. El Señor le preguntó: ¿De dónde vienes? Y el acusador contestó: He andado recorriendo la tierra de un lado a otro. Entonces le dijo el Señor: ¿Te has fijado en mi siervo Job? No hay nadie en la tierra como él, que me sirva tan fielmente y viva una vida tan recta y sin tacha, cuidando de no hacer mal a nadie. Pero el acusador respondió: Pues no de balde te sirve con tanta fidelidad. Tú no dejas que nadie lo toque, ni a él ni a su familia ni a nada de lo que tiene; tú bendices todo lo que hace, y él es el hombre más rico en ganado de todo el país. Pero quítale todo lo que tiene y verás cómo te maldice en tu propia cara. El Señor respondió al acusador: Está bien. Haz lo que quieras con todas las cosas de Job, con tal de que a él mismo no le hagas ningún daño. Entonces el acusador se retiró de la presencia del Señor. Un día, mientras los hijos y las hijas de Job estaban celebrando un banquete en casa del hermano mayor, un hombre llegó a casa de Job y le dio esta noticia: Estábamos arando el campo con los bueyes, y las asnas estaban pastando cerca; de repente llegaron los sabeos, y se robaron el ganado y mataron a cuchillo a los hombres. Sólo yo pude escapar para venir a avisarte. Aún no había terminado de hablar aquel hombre, cuando llegó otro y dijo: Cayó un rayo y mató a los pastores y las ovejas. Sólo yo pude escapar para venir a avisarte. Aún no había terminado de hablar ese hombre, cuando llegó un tercero y dijo: Tres grupos de caldeos nos atacaron y se robaron los camellos, y mataron a cuchillo a los hombres. Sólo yo pude escapar para venir a avisarte. Aún no había terminado de hablar este hombre, cuando llegó uno más y dijo: Tus hijos y tus hijas estaban celebrando un banquete en la casa de tu hijo mayor, cuando de pronto un viento del desierto vino y sacudió la casa por los cuatro costados, derrumbándola sobre tus hijos. Todos ellos murieron. Sólo yo pude escapar para venir a avisarte. Entonces Job se levantó, y lleno de dolor se rasgó la ropa, se rapó la cabeza y se inclinó en actitud de adoración. Entonces dijo: Desnudo vine a este mundo, y desnudo saldré de él. El Señor me lo dio todo, y el Señor me lo quitó; ¡bendito sea el nombre del Señor! Así pues, a pesar de todo, Job no pecó ni dijo nada malo contra Dios.

A man in the land of Uz was named Job. That man was honest, a person of absolute integrity; he feared God and avoided evil. He had seven sons and three daughters, and owned seven thousand sheep, three thousand camels, five hundred pairs of oxen, five hundred female donkeys, and a vast number of servants, so that he was greater than all the people of the east. Each of his sons hosted a feast in his own house on his birthday. They invited their three sisters to eat and drink with them. When the days of the feast had been completed, Job would send word and purify his children. Getting up early in the morning, he prepared entirely burned offerings for each one of them, for Job thought, Perhaps my children have sinned and then cursed God in their hearts. Job did this regularly. One day the divine beings came to present themselves before the LORD, and the Adversary also came among them. The LORD said to the Adversary, "Where did you come from?" The Adversary answered the LORD, "From wandering throughout the earth." The LORD said to the Adversary, "Have you thought about my servant Job; surely there is no one like him on earth, a man who is honest, who is of absolute integrity, who reveres God and avoids evil?" The Adversary answered the LORD, "Does

Job revere God for nothing? Haven't you fenced him in—his house and all he has—and blessed the work of his hands so that his possessions extend throughout the earth? But stretch out your hand and strike all he has. He will certainly curse you to your face.” The LORD said to the Adversary, “Look, all he has is within your power; only don't stretch out your hand against him.” So the Adversary left the LORD's presence. One day Job's sons and daughters were eating and drinking wine in their oldest brother's house. A messenger came to Job and said: “The oxen were plowing, and the donkeys were grazing nearby, when the Sabeans took them and killed the young men with swords. I alone escaped to tell you.” While this messenger was speaking, another arrived and said: “A raging fire fell from the sky and burned up the sheep and devoured the young men. I alone escaped to tell you.” While this messenger was speaking, another arrived and said: “Chaldeans set up three companies, raided the camels and took them, killing the young men with swords. I alone escaped to tell you.” While this messenger was speaking, another arrived and said: “Your sons and your daughters were eating and drinking wine in their oldest brother's house, when a strong wind came from the desert and struck the four corners of the house. It fell upon the young people, and they died. I alone escaped to tell you.” Job arose, tore his clothes, shaved his head, fell to the ground, and worshipped. He said: “Naked I came from my mother's womb; naked I will return there. The LORD has given; the LORD has taken; bless the LORD's name.” In all this, Job didn't sin or blame God.

La Palabra de Dios para el Pueblo de Dios. **Gracias a Dios.**

ONE WAYFARER'S STORY

Pruebas, Dudas, y Bendiciones
José Gonzalez-Alfaro

SINGING OUR MEDITATION

Wayfaring Stranger

**I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger, I'm trav'ling through this world below
There is no sickness, toil, nor danger in that bright world to which I go
I'm going there to see my Savior, I'm going there no more to roam
I'm just a going over Jordan, I'm just a going over home.**

A WORD FOR ALL WAYFARERS

When All is Lost
Pastor Sally

LISTENING IN SILENCE

GIVING AND SERVING

OFFERING OUR PRAYERS

Pastor Maria

After the Pastor's prayer, we invite everyone to participate in the Lord's Prayer together.

Our Father who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Padre nuestro que estás en los cielos, santificado sea tu nombre. Venga tu reino. Hágase tu voluntad, como en el cielo, así también en la tierra. El pan nuestro de cada día, dánoslo hoy. Y perdónanos nuestras deudas, como también nosotros perdonamos a nuestros deudores. Y no nos metas en tentación, mas líbranos del mal; porque tuyo es el reino, y el poder, y la gloria, por todos los siglos. Amén.

OFFERING OUR GIFTS

All join in singing today's offertory.

Abide with Me

By William H. Monk/ arr. Mark Hayes
Congregation and Unplugged Singers

**Abide with me, fast falls the eventide; the darkness deepens, Lord with me abide
When other helpers fail and comforts flee, help of the helpless, O abide with me.**

**I need Thy presence every passing hour; what but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.**

**I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.**

**Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee; in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.**

✚ SINGING OUR DEDICATION

Cristo Nos Necesita/ Jesus Needs Us

**Cristo nos necesita para amar, para amar. Cristo nos necesita para amar.
Jesus needs us to give the world our love, give our love. Jesus needs us to give the world our love.
No te importen las razas ni el color de la piel, ama a todos como hermanos y haz el bien.
Let there be no distinction based on color or race. We are sisters, we are brothers in God's grace.
Cristo nos necesita para amar, para amar. Jesus needs us to give the world our love.**

✚ PRAYING OUR DEDICATION

Pastor Maria

It helps, now and then, to step back and take a long view.

The kingdom is not only beyond our efforts, it is even beyond our vision.

We accomplish in our lifetime only a tiny fraction of the magnificent enterprise that is God's work.

**Nothing we do is complete, which is a way of saying
that the Kingdom always lies beyond us.**

No statement says all that could be said.

No prayer fully expresses our faith.

No confession brings perfection.

No pastoral visit brings wholeness.

No program accomplishes the Church's mission.

No set of goals and objectives includes everything.

This is what we are about.

We plant the seeds that one day will grow.

We water seeds already planted, knowing that they hold future promise.

We lay foundations that will need further development.

We provide yeast that produces far beyond our capabilities.

We cannot do everything, and there is a sense of liberation in realizing that.

This enables us to do something, and to do it very well.

It may be incomplete, but it is a beginning, a step along the way, an opportunity for the Lord's grace to enter and do the rest.

We may never see the end results, but that is the difference between the master builder and the worker. We are workers, not master builders; ministers, not messiahs.

We are prophets of a future not our own. Amen.

BECOMING DISCIPLES

STEPPING OUT

Pastor Sally

✦ SINGING OUR INVITATION

We Are Walking/Siyahamba/Caminando

We are walking in the light of God, We are walking in the light of God (repeat).

We are walking- walking, We are walking- walking, We are walking in the light of God (repeat).

Siyahamb' ekukhanyen' kwenkhos, Siyahamb' ekukhanyen' kwenkhos (repeat).

Siyahamba- hamba, Siyahamba- hamba, Siyahamb' ekukhanyen' kwenkhos (repeat).

Caminando en la luz de Dios, Caminando en la luz de Dios (repeat).

Caminando vamos, Caminando vamos, Caminando en la luz de Dios (repeat).

✦ WELCOMING WAYFARING FRIENDS

We give thanks that you have been guided by God to this moment. As a community of faith, we welcome you into the membership of this church. We pledge to love each other and to work together to grow into the fullness of Christ.

A SPECIAL WAYFARING MESSAGE

✦ SINGING OUR UNITY

Make Us One/ Haznos Uno

MAKE US ONE

Make us one, Lord, make us one. Holy Spirit, make us one.

Let your love flow so the world will know we are one in you.

Haznos uno, uno en ti. Haznos uno, Señor, en ti.

Y que el mundo vea en nuestro amor que somos uno en ti.

DEPARTING

*All Night, All Day
Spiritual/ arr. John Carter
Cheryl Branham, Piano*

***Following worship join us in Woodward Hall, out the main Chapel doors and straight ahead,
for refreshments and a time of fellowship during Coffee Hour. Visitors, we look forward to meeting you!***

*Families with babies and young children: for your convenience, there are changing tables in the Parents' Room,
upstairs on level G3 near the Sanctuary, or downstairs in the nursery.*

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Scripture Passage for August 20 is Luke 4.

REMEMBER IN PRAYER

NEW THIS WEEK: Loved ones of Alzina Dixon, Pastor Elijah's friend; loved ones of Esther Miller, Holly Miller's grandmother; Kris Smith, Paul Rosstead's sister.

Maria Bensussen, Ryan Harvey's grandmother; Sara Bermúdez, Lorena Pereira's mother; Sue Bollinger, Michelle Harris-Love's mother; Luis Campos, Daniel Alcazar-Roman's uncle; Dylan Canfield, Laura Canfield's nephew; Denny Duffell, John Appiah-Duffell's father; Mamunah Embree, Pastor Elijah's cousin; Berniece and Bill Harward; Rena Jirack; Lucy Johnson, Jackie Wright's grandmother; Fernando Leonzo, father of Jose Leonzo, friend of Calvary; Jessica Long, Beverly Fahey's daughter-in-law; Carmen Myers, Theresa Beaton's cousin; Amelia Powell, Andrea Powell's mother; Paul Rice; Harold Ritchie; Melo dos Santos, Raimundo Barreto's mother-in-law; Ruby Shepherd; Baron Alexander Steiner, son of Erik Steiner, on staff with St. Elizabeth's and Downtown Social Club; Harold Walker, Jackie Wright's stepfather; Earl and Jenna Wright, Isaac Wright's parents. Pray for peace in El Salvador; refugees, asylum seekers, and immigration reform. Victims of gun violence; racial reconciliation and justice everywhere; people targeted with hate crimes. Peace in our world, especially those impacted by war, violence and government turmoil.

A SPECIAL GIFT has been made to Endowment Fund by Alex & Ila Malakhoff, in memory of Al & Vivian Nielsen.

UNPLUGGED WORSHIP

WAYFARING FRIENDS: STORIES OF DIASPORA, IDENTITY, AND HOME. Here's a not-so-radical claim about the Bible, even though it may sound like it is. The entire thing, start-to-finish, is pretty undeniably a story about immigration, diaspora, journey, and home. Unfortunately, a few hundred years of theology and exegesis have somehow missed that boat, extracting, distilling, and sometimes even, outright denying that whole story of Scripture has profound diasporic roots. In honor of this central, imperative thread in Scripture, each week this summer, we will share their own particular experiences of journey, diaspora, identity, and home as we also listen in on Scripture's stories of an immigrant people claiming a God of Home.

VISIO DIVINA. Each Sunday during Calvary Unplugged take a few moments to notice the growing altar of decorative items. This week snowflakes represent tundra biomes in Canada, Alaska, Russia, Greenland, Scandinavia, Venezuelan Andes, and Antarctica. As greenhouse gasses increase, as a result of increased carbon dioxide and methane, permafrost and ice caps are at risk of decreasing and perpetuating the damage of climate change on the planet. The Book of Common Prayer refers to the Earth as "this fragile Earth, our island home." How do you recognize the fragility of the planet? How can you reduce fossil fuel usage?

TODAY

COMBINED SUMMER SUNDAY SCHOOL: Summer of Service Series. For three weeks we'll learn about aspects of Calvary's mission involvement and do hands-on mission projects together. **August 13** features Downtown Social Club, **August 20** Women's Mission Society, and **August 27** Shalom Scholarship. Whether you're new or you've been here for years, this is a great opportunity to learn about Calvary's commitment to service! Join us each Sunday in Butler Hall (level G3).

UNPLUGGED SINGERS. Thanks to everyone who participated in music leadership today! Love to sing? Join us each Sunday, 10:00 a.m. in Music Suite. All-Come Choir meets 10:00 a.m. on September 3.

VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL! Save the dates, **September 1-3.** Contact Eugenia Reyes for more information.

CHURCH STAFF

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