

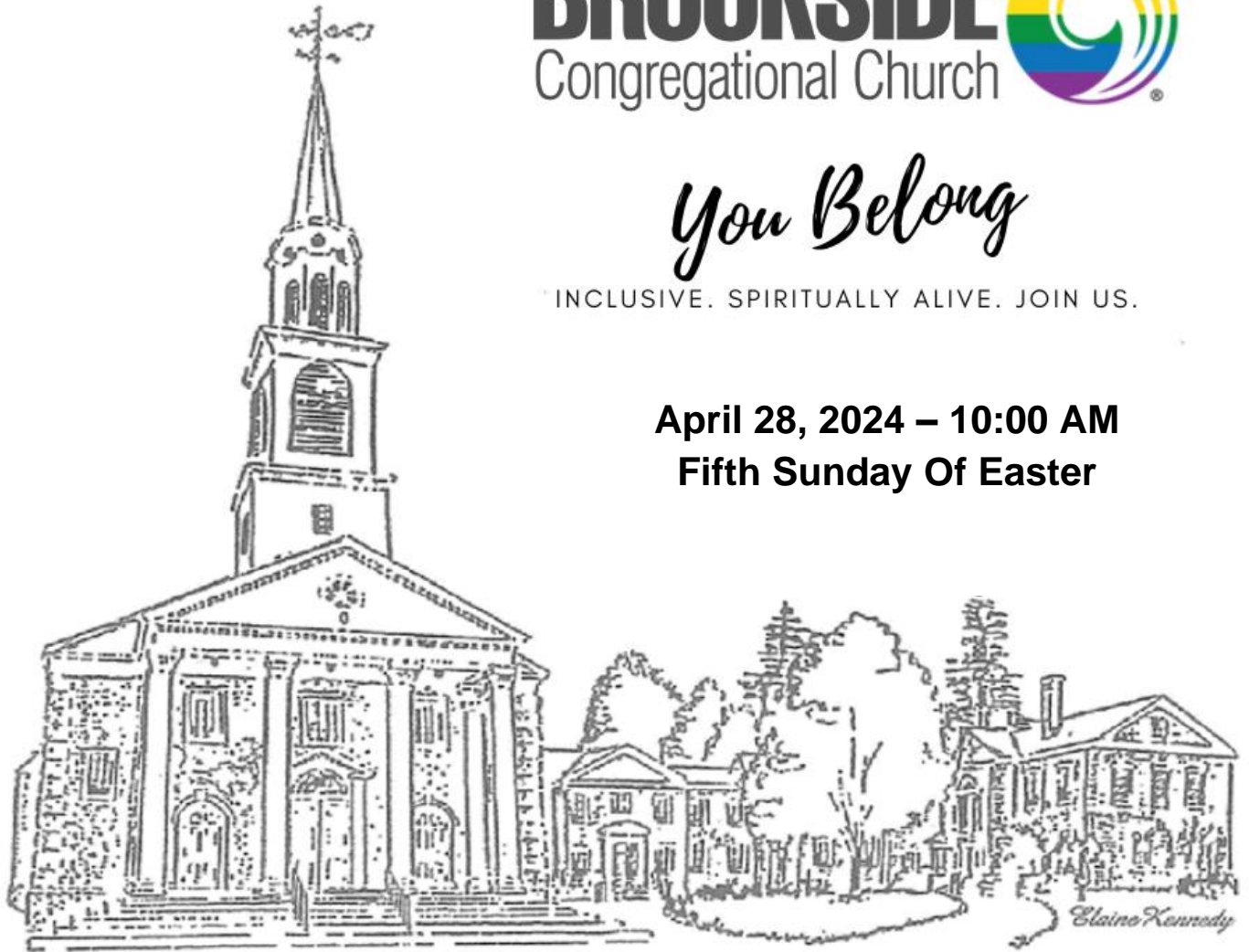
BROOKSIDE
Congregational Church



You Belong

INCLUSIVE. SPIRITUALLY ALIVE. JOIN US.

April 28, 2024 – 10:00 AM
Fifth Sunday Of Easter



Rev. Laura Biddle, Minister
Jordan Gravel, Music Leader
Louise Popp, Church Administrator

An Open and Affirming Congregation
2013 Elm Street, Manchester, NH 03104-2528
Tel. (603) 669-2807 ~ Fax (603) 668-9041
admin@brookside.org ~ www.brooksidecc.org

Children will go to Spiritual Art after the Children's Message.
*Please Stand

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The **flowers** this morning are given in honor of Nora and Clare McGuinness' birthdays by Linda Seabury. THANK GOD FOR GRANDCHILDREN.

PRELUDE *I Need Thee Every Hour; Hawks*

GREETING

CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: Our creator God has brought us to this time and place. We come to explore matters of the Spirit.

People: There is so much we do not know or understand. So much of God is unknown to us.

Leader: Let's look carefully at the symbols of God's presence in our sanctuary.

People: We want to worship the One who creates heaven and earth, and gives us breath.

Leader: In God we live, and love, and have our being.

OPENING PRAYER

O God, we believe you are present with us even when we don't recognize you. We are grateful for the times when you capture our attention. Shake us out of our slumber and remind us of your creative powers. Help us appreciate all your creations, especially the living beings that surround us. Hold us in your steadfast love and raise-up our awareness of all your blessings. We are eager to know Jesus, with us again today! AMEN

*HYMN *Won't You Let me Be Your Servant ?* N 539

CHILDREN'S MESSAGE

SCRIPTURE John 15:1-8 Dale Trombley

'I am the true vine, and my Father is the vine-grower. He removes every branch in me that bears no fruit. Every branch that bears fruit he prunes to make it bear more fruit. You have already been cleansed by the word that I have spoken to you. Abide in me as I abide in you. Just as the branch cannot bear fruit by itself unless it

abides in the vine, neither can you unless you abide in me. I am the vine, you are the branches. Those who abide in me and I in them bear much fruit, because apart from me you can do nothing. Whoever does not abide in me is thrown away like a branch and withers; such branches are gathered, thrown into the fire, and burned. If you abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask for whatever you wish, and it will be done for you. My Father is glorified by this, that you bear much fruit and become my disciples.'

SERMON Can't Do it Alone Rev. Laura Biddle

ANTHEM *Lean on Me; Withers*

PRAYERS

OFFERTORY

*DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;

Praise God, all creatures here below;

Praise God for all that love has done:

Creator, Christ, and Spirit One.

*HYMN *O How Glorious, Full of Wonder*

N 558

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE *What a Friend We Have In Jesus; Scrivener*

Deacon of the Week: Amara VanAmburg

Reader: Dale Trombley

Spirit Squad: The Tanuma Family

Technology: Matt Burch



Please Remember in Prayer



Ruth Bodge
Linda Fleming
Joe Forest

Anne Lachance
Anna O'Donnell
Rachel
Stacy

Brookside's sponsor children: Eben Gulo and Ryan Pierre
~ Sakubva Church, UCC – the center candle celebrates our
Ukama Partnership since 1996 ~



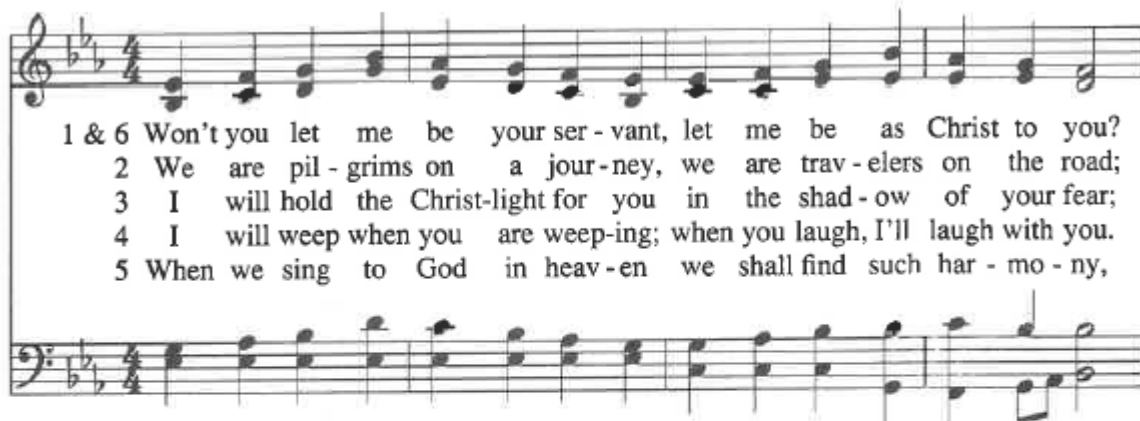
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Won't You Let Me Be Your Servant?

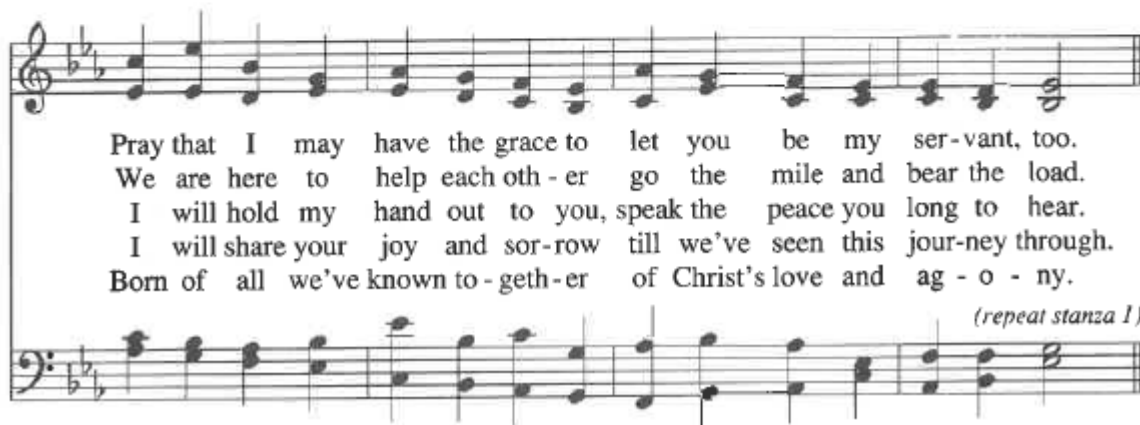
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Richard Gillard, 1977; alt.

Rom. 12:9-18; Col. 1:24-29



1 & 6 Won't you let me be your ser - vant, let me be as Christ to you?
2 We are pil - grims on a jour - ney, we are trav - elers on the road;
3 I will hold the Christ - light for you in the shad - ow of your fear;
4 I will weep when you are weep - ing; when you laugh, I'll laugh with you.
5 When we sing to God in heav - en we shall find such har - mo - ny,



Pray that I may have the grace to let you be my ser - vant, too.
We are here to help each oth - er go the mile and bear the load.
I will hold my hand out to you, speak the peace you long to hear.
I will share your joy and sor - row till we've seen this jour - ney through.
Born of all we've known to - geth - er of Christ's love and ag - o - ny.

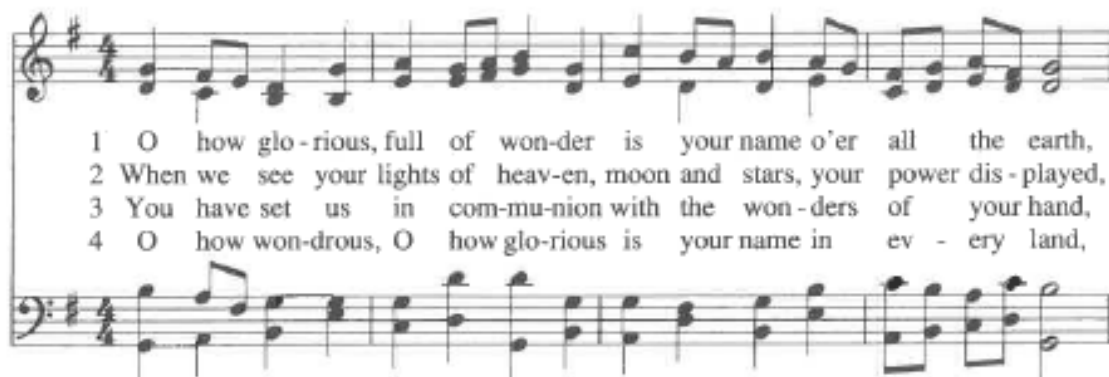
(repeat stanza 1)

O How Glorious, Full of Wonder

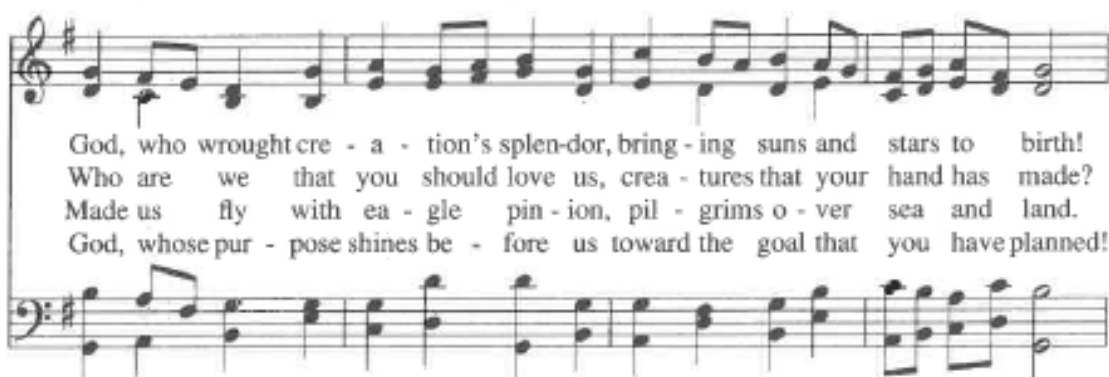
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Curtis Beach, 1958, rev. 1980; alt.

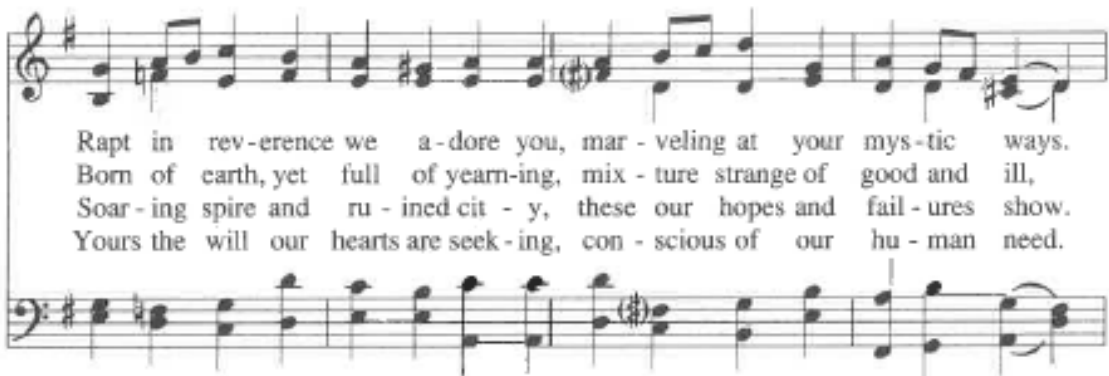
Ps. 8



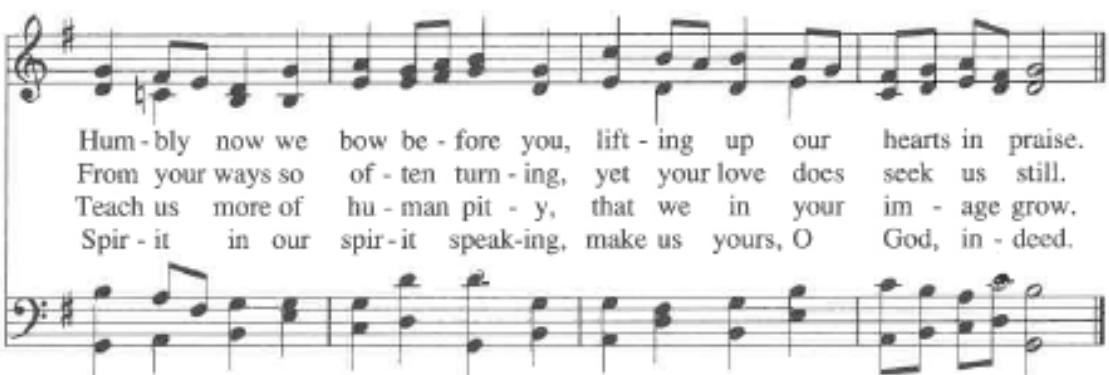
1 O how glo - rious, full of won - der is your name o'er all the earth,
2 When we see your lights of heav - en, moon and stars, your power dis - played,
3 You have set us in com - mu - nion with the won - ders of your hand,
4 O how won - drous, O how glo - rious is your name in ev - ery land,



God, who wrought cre - a - tion's splen - dor, bring - ing suns and stars to birth!
Who are we that you should love us, crea - tures that your hand has made?
Made us fly with ea - gle pin - ion, pil - grims o - ver sea and land.
God, whose pur - pose shines be - fore us toward the goal that you have planned!



Rapt in rev - erence we a - dore you, mar - veling at your mys - tic ways.
Born of earth, yet full of yearn - ing, mix - ture strange of good and ill,
Soar - ing spire and ru - ined cit - y, these our hopes and fail - ures show.
Yours the will our hearts are seek - ing, con - scious of our hu - man need.



Hum - bly now we bow be - fore you, lift - ing up our hearts in praise.
From your ways so of - ten turn - ing, yet your love does seek us still.
Teach us more of hu - man pit - y, that we in your im - age grow.
Spir - it in our spir - it speak - ing, make us yours, O God, in - deed.