

The background is an abstract, textured composition of warm colors. It features a gradient from deep purple and magenta on the left to bright yellow and gold on the right. The texture is reminiscent of thick paint being applied with a brush, with visible strokes and a slightly grainy surface. The overall mood is vibrant and artistic.

*The Song
Goes On*

HYMN FESTIVAL & WORSHIP
SUNDAY, AUGUST 28, 2022 • 10AM

FIRST LUTHERAN CHURCH

*To maintain focus on our worship, today's participants kindly ask
that you refrain from applause until after the postlude.*

*This morning's offerings will be collected in
baskets on the table outside the Sanctuary doors.*

*You are invited to read aloud the **bold** responses found throughout the bulletin.
An asterisk * invites you to stand in body or in spirit.*



Your church is like a fam'ly formed
by gifts of grace and richly fed—
each member born through water, Word,
and nurtured by Christ's living Bread.
Christ, knit our lives in unity;
in mutual love and ministry.

Your church is like a building strong.
You are its rock and cornerstone.
In ev'ry age your saints proclaimed
the truth through which its strength has grown.
Christ, make each life a living stone
within this house you call your own.

Your church is like a sturdy vine
whose branches spread the world around.
Where faithful Christians serve you, Lord,
there fruits of love and peace abound.
Christ, prune our life that it may bear
good fruit for all the world to share.

Your church is like a fam'ly sent,
dispersed beyond these walls of stone
to school and office, fact'ry, farm—
wherever human work is done.
Christ, Guide and Strength forever be;
make each new day our ministry.

And so, with all the church on earth
the church of saints in ages past,
we lift again our hymns to you,
for you are Lord while time shall last!
Christ, help us sing through all our days:
"Alleluia! To God be praise!"

-Herman G. Stuempfle, Jr.



The Song Goes On

A Commentary on Our Christian Vocation

Grace moves in rhythms

both ancient and new,

ever creative yet steady and true.

Sounding in patterns we follow by heart,

grace keeps the tempo when life falls apart.

*Processional Hymn

“All the Music Sung and Played Here”

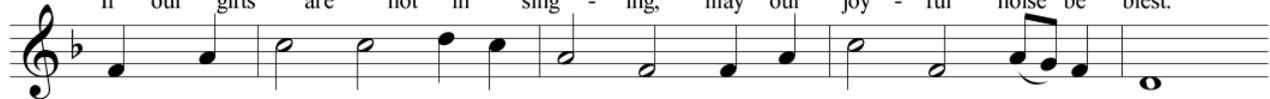
BEACH SPRING



1. All the mu - sic sung and played here is a gift, O God, from you.
2. All cre - a - tion sings your glo - ry; in the Psalms are pain and praise.
3. You give hymns and songs for sing - ing, toes for tap - ping your good news,
4. Bless the tal - ents we are bring - ing, for we of - fer you our best.



For as long as we have prayed here, we've been blessed by mu - sic, too.
Ma - ry sang your sav - ing sto - ry in her long, ex - pect - ant days.
or - gan sound - ing, hand - bells ring - ing, faith - ful hear - ers in the pews.
If our gifts are not in sing - ing, may our joy - ful noise be blest.



By your Spir - it, each mu - sic - ian finds new depths of faith to share.
Through the years, with great e - mo - tion, some have reached to you in song.
With the trum - pet and the cym - bal, with gui - tar and vi - o - lin,
If our world is ev - er sil - ent, may we sign to you a - bove.



Mu - sic is a gift you've giv - en and be - comes our thank - ful prayer.
May we sing with such de - vo - tion; mu - sic helps your church grow strong!
Faith is found here and re - kin - dled; hearts are lift - ed, once a - gain.
Touched by grace, may each one pres - ent of - fer back your song of love.

*Opening Prayer

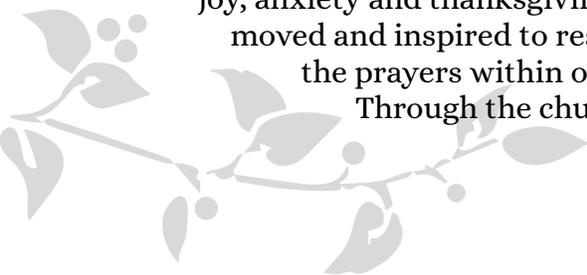
May God be with you. **And also with you.** Let us pray:

Creative and creating God, music has a unique way of conveying the complexity of human emotion and experience, even when we can't find the words. We sing in times of sorrow and joy, anxiety and thanksgiving, pain and praise. We sing to tell the story of Christ. We sing to be moved and inspired to respond to your Spirit's call. Raise our voices, aloud or in spirit. Heed the prayers within our tears. Lift our hearts. Make us your living vessels. Send us forth.

Through the church – through each of us – the song of your love and grace goes on.

With rekindling faith, we pray. **Amen.**

Please be seated.



Grace speaks in accents
both stately and free,
drumbeat and heartbeat
and challenging key.

Grace is conductor; the church is the choir.
Vibrant and varied
are sounds grace inspires!

Scripture — Paul’s First Letter to the Corinthians, 12:4-13

There is a variety of gifts, but always the same Spirit. There is a variety of ministries, but we serve the same One. There is a variety of outcomes, but the same God is working in all of them. To each person is given the manifestation of the Spirit for the common good. To one, the Spirit gives wisdom in discourse, to another, the word of knowledge through the same Spirit. Through the Spirit, one person receives faith; through the same Spirit another is given the gift of healing; and still another, miraculous powers. Prophecy is given to one; to another, power to distinguish one spirit from another. One receives the gift of tongues; another, that of interpreting tongues. But it is one and the same Spirit who produces all these gifts and distributes them at will. The body is one, even though it has many parts; all the parts — many though they are — comprise a single body. And so it is with Christ. It was by one Spirit that all of us, whether we are Jews or Greeks, slaves or citizens, were baptized into one body. All of us have been given to drink of the one Spirit.

Anthem — “When in Our Music God Is Glorified”

Setting by Larry Vissar
 ENGELBERG

The congregation will be directed to sing during Stanzas 1 & 5



1 When in our mu - sic God is glo - ri - fied, and ad - o -
 2 How oft, in mak - ing mu - sic, we have found a new di -
 3 So has the church, in lit - ur - gy and song, in faith and
 4 And did not Je - sus sing a psalm that night when ut - most
 5 Let ev - 'ry in - stru - ment be tuned for praise; let all re -



ra - tion leaves no room for pride, it is as
 men - sion in the world of sound, as wor - ship
 love, through cen - tu - ries of wrong, borne wit - ness
 e - vil strove a - gainst the light? Then let us
 joice who have a voice to raise; and may God



though the whole cre - a - tion cried:
 moved us to a more pro - found
 to the truth in ev - 'ry tongue: Al - le - lu - ia!
 sing, for whom he won the fight:
 give us faith to sing al - ways:

Reflection

Pastor Chris Culuris

Hymn

“Your Voice Can Sing”

Stanzas 1 & 2: Vocal Ensemble

*Your voice can sing a heartfelt hymn
and chant a psalm alone.*

*Your voice can sigh a deep lament
or shape a wordless groan.*

*One voice may bear a melody,
but gather two or three,
and Christ is in the midst of us
to teach us harmony.*

*Your hands can grow and gather wheat
or tend a fruitful vine.*

*Your hands can shape a loaf of bread
and pour a cup of wine.*

*One person's hands may make a meal,
but offer guests a place,
and Christ is in the midst of us
to circle us with grace.*

*Stanzas 3 & 4: All Sing, please stand in body or in spirit



3. Your eyes can read the scrip - ture's words and see the stor - y's scope. ____
4. With God, our var - ied parts be - come one bod - y joined in praise. ____



Your eyes can scan the Bi - ble's breadth to find its words of hope. ____
With God, we seek the paths of peace and walk in ho - ly ways. ____



One per - son's eyes may see in part, but join to read with friends, ____
And as we find new har - mo - ny, we join the grow - ing throng, ____



and Christ is in the midst of us: the liv - ing Word God sends.
for Christ is in the midst of us and fills the world with song.

*Litany of Praise

Christ, Wisdom: **May we be your dwelling place.**

Christ, faithful word: **May we be your dwelling place.**

Christ, word of blessing: **May we be your dwelling place.**

Christ, word of challenge: **May we be your dwelling place.**

Christ, compassionate healer: **May we be your dwelling place.**

Christ, prophetic speaker: **May we be your dwelling place.**

Christ, clever teacher: **May we be your dwelling place.**

Christ, challenge to the powerful: **May we be your dwelling place.**

Christ, joy of all who seek wisdom: **May we be your dwelling place.**

Christ, gracious host, gracious guest: **May we be your dwelling place.**

Christ, revelation of the holy: **May we be your dwelling place.**

Please be seated.

Grace sings in silence

when sorrow draws near, weeping like Jesus
and sharing our tears. Then, when the table of mourning
is spread, joy can surprise us in breaking of bread.

Scripture — Jeremiah 15:15-21

Yahweh, remember me!
Remember me and help me!
Avenge me on my persecutors.
You are slow to anger—do not take me away.
For I suffer insults for your sake.
When your words came, I devoured them.
Your word was my delight
and the joy of my heart.
For I was called by your name,
Yahweh God Omnipotent.
I took no pleasure in sitting with
merrymakers;
with your hand on me I sat alone,
choking with the indignation you filled
me with.
Why is my pain ongoing,
my wound incurable, refusing to heal?
Why, you're like a spring that dries up when
it's needed most,
like waters that can't be relied upon!

Then Yahweh answered me:
“If you repent,
I will return you to my service.
If you extract the valuable from the worthless,
you will be my mouthpiece.
Let them come back to you,
but you must not go back to them.
I will make you a bronze wall
fortified against this people.
They will fight against you
but they will not overcome you.
For I am with you,
to save you and deliver you—
it is Yahweh who speaks.
I will free you from the hand of the evildoer,
and rescue you from the clutches of the
violent.”

Hymn

“In Deepest Night” DEEP BLUE



1 In deep - est night, in dark - est days, when harps are
2 When friend was lost, when love de - ceived, dear Je - sus
3 When through the wa - ters winds our path, a - round us



hung, no songs we raise, when si - lence must
wept, God was be - reaved; so with us in
pain, a - round us death: deep calls to deep,



suf - fice as praise, yet sound - ing in us qui - et - ly
our grief God grieves, and round a - bout us mourn - ful - ly
a sav - ing breath, and found be - side us faith - ful - ly



there is the song of God.
there are the tears of God.
there is the love of God.



Anthem — “Sometimes Our Only Song Is Weeping”

North American Traditional
Setting by Emily Bruflat

*Sometimes our only song is weeping; our only sound is gasping breath.
Sometimes it seems that God is sleeping while our brief lives are bound in death.
Who hears the songs our sorrows swallow and offers hope to calm our fears?
When all our words seem frail and hollow, God heeds the prayers within our tears.*

*Sometimes we catch the faintest humming, a far-off tune our hearts know well.
Sometimes we sense the Spirit coming. Our song returns; our voices swell.
The Spirit sings though we are shaken, and Christ has shared our heart-felt cries.
Restored, our weary souls awaken to join God’s song that never dies.*

-Adam Tice

Reflection

Pastor Chris Culuris

Prayers of Intercession — *sing Refrain once as indicated & twice the last time*

“Prayer and Song”

Prayer and song are wings of long - ing, lift - ing hearts to God. God.

That we listen and respond to the poor and oppressed: **Lord, have mercy.**

That we ponder more and more the words of scripture: **Lord, have mercy.**

That artists of word and music, dance and image bring forth beauty: **Lord, have mercy. Refrain**

That those who serve the law work for justice: **Lord, have mercy.**

That those who seek power also seek wisdom: **Lord, have mercy.**

That we may live in harmony with the earth and with one another: **Lord, have mercy. Refrain**

That children have nothing to fear: **Lord, have mercy.**

That the old have nothing to fear: **Lord, have mercy.**

That we honor the dignity of each person: **Lord, have mercy. Refrain**

That we acknowledge and lament loss: throughout the pandemic - loss of community, loss of loved ones, loss of trust in authority, in experts, and in each other: **Lord, have mercy.**

That we acknowledge and lament inhumanity: for the ongoing wars in Myanmar, Afghanistan, Yemen, Ukraine, Ethiopia, Sudan, Somalia, Syria, Eritria, and the genocide of the Uyghur Muslims: **Lord, have mercy. Refrain**

That we acknowledge and lament greed: for biomes devastated; for the suffering of animals; for regions experiencing weather extremes and natural disasters: **Lord, have mercy.**

That we acknowledge and lament our brokenness: for people attacked or discriminated against based on race, sexuality, gender identity, culture, or religion. **Lord, have mercy. Refrain**

That we acknowledge and lament dehumanization: for healthcare and agency being stripped away from millions of child-bearing Americans. **Lord, have mercy.**

That we acknowledge and lament inaction: for families and communities torn apart by continuous gun violence: **Lord, have mercy. Refrain**

That we grow impatient with injustice: **Lord, have mercy.**

That prisoners not be forgotten: **Lord, have mercy.**

That those who confront oppression and challenge deception be strengthened: **Lord, have mercy.**

That all the world know the joy of God’s love: **Lord, have mercy. Refrain, sung with repeat**

Grace sounds the trumpet

of justice and peace,
bringing good news of the pris'ner's release.
Grace is the drumbeat that calls us to move,
showing in action the measure of love.



*Litany of Praise

Blessed are you, O God, abiding Wisdom. **Blessed are you, O God.**

In the beginning you created holy Wisdom,
who teaches her children,
gives help to those who seek her,
and blesses those who hold her fast. **Blessed are you, O God.**

In the course of time you gave us Jesus,
in whom Wisdom renews the face of the earth
in forgiveness and in delight. **Blessed are you, O God.**

Today we are called by your Spirit,
whose groans echo the cries of the poor,
to speak truth even to the powerful
and gentle words to the weary. **Blessed are you, O God.**

*Hymn

"God, the Song of Faith Unsilenced" JOYOUS LIGHT



1. God, the song of faith, un - si - lenced, sounds a - cross the pass - ing years.
2. Je - sus, song of Love in - car - nate, bring - ing joy and peace to birth,
3. God, the song of hope still calls us in - to cen - turies yet un - born,
4. Help us sing with faith and cour - age when the cross grows hard to bear.



Choirs of mar - tyrs, saints, a - pos - tles sing your praise through joy and tears.
help the church, your liv - ing bod - y, spread the song a - cross the earth.
sets our hands to tasks un - fin - ished in a world dis - traught and torn.
Help us sing of love and mer - cy; gifts you grant us free - ly share.



Hymns from ev - 'ry land and cen - tury ech - o still through all the world.
Wake us from the death of si - lence! Stir us from our leth - ar - gy!
Where the song is drowned by dis - cord, where the hymn of hope is stilled,
Help us sing with hope for jus - tice while we bat - tle an - cient wrong.



Blend our voic - es with the cho - rus raised to Christ, our ris - en Lord!
Send us out to serve, em - pow - ered by the Spir - it's en - er - gy!
make your church the pres - ent a - gent of the heal - ing you have willed.
Through a thou - sand years un - fold - ing, still un - si - lenced be the song!

***Scripture** — The Gospel of Luke, 1:46-55

Mary said,
“My soul proclaims your greatness, O God,
and my spirit rejoices in you, my Savior.
For you have looked with favor
upon your lowly servant,
and from this day forward
all generations will call me blessed.
For you, the Almighty,
have done great things for me,
and holy is your name.
Your mercy reaches from age to age
for those who fear you.
You have shown strength with your arm,
you have scattered the proud in their conceit,

you have deposed the mighty
from their thrones
and raised the lowly to high places.
You have filled the hungry with good
things,
while you have sent the rich empty away.
You have come to the aid of Israel your
servant,
mindful of your mercy —
the promise you made to our ancestors —
to Sarah and Abraham
and to their descendants forever.”

Reflection

Pastor Chris Culuris

***Hymn**

“Journey of Faith”
LOBE DEN HERREN

Stanza 1: All Stanza 2: “Pulpit” (West) Side Stanza 3: “Lectern” (East) Side Stanzas 4-5: All

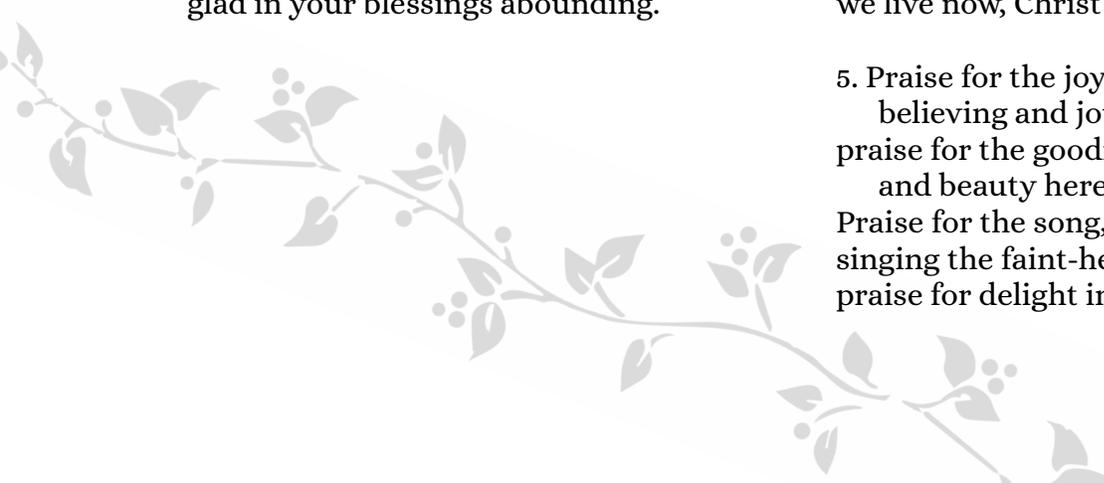
1. Maker of galaxies,
stardust, and all that has being,
open the eyes of our
hearts to know faith’s way of seeing.
Shine through the night;
lead us to radiance of light,
vision empow’ring and freeing.

2. Jesus, of Mary born,
bringing the good news astounding,
open the ears of our
hearts to your Gospel resounding.
Hearing your voice,
let all the people rejoice,
glad in your blessings abounding.

3. Spirit of Jesus and
mentor of saints through the ages,
open our lips with a
word that invites and engages.
We will proclaim
pardon and peace in God’s name
through all of life, all its stages.

4. We are your fam’ly
belovéd in each generation,
Church on a pilgrimage,
called to embrace transformation.
Called to this way,
growing in love day by day,
we live now, Christ’s new creation.

5. Praise for the joy of
believing and journey amazing;
praise for the goodness
and beauty here, ev’rywhere blazing!
Praise for the song,
singing the faint-hearted strong;
praise for delight in the praising!



Grace moves in rhythms

*that carry us on,
calling God's people to sing a new song,
freeing the faithful to work and to dare
live by the gospel with courage and care.*

***Litany of Praise**

Christ, firstborn of creation: **We tell of your glory.**
Christ, image of God: **We tell of your glory.**
Christ, gift of God: **We tell of your glory.**
Christ, love song of God: **We tell of your glory.**
Christ, morning star: **We tell of your glory.**
Christ, creating word: **We tell of your glory.**
Christ, liberating from bondage: **We tell of your glory.**
Christ, lighting our way: **We tell of your glory.**
Christ, caring for all in need: **We tell of your glory.**
Christ, reconciling all with God: **We tell of your glory.**
Christ, giving all your peace: **We tell of your glory.**
Christ, sending the creating Spirit: **We tell of your glory.**
Christ, loving justice: **We tell of your glory.**

Please be seated.

Hymn

“Prelude in the Morning Air”

NETTLETON

1. Kneeling in the dust to form us,
molding with a potter's care,
God blows breath of life and Spirit-
prelude in the morning air.
We become God's living vessels:
we, the flutes and pipes and reeds,
echoing the Spirit's music
through the witness of our deeds.

2. Shaped of flesh and bone and sinew,
sounding chambers for the Word,
we are tuned by daily practice,
seasoned by each lesson heard.

Skillfully, the Spirit plays us,
fingers deft on fret and string,
plucking melodies of yearning
as our hearts respond and sing.

3. Tempered bells resound more clearly,
forged of metals bright and pure.
So our lives, refined by Wisdom,
sound in accents that endure.

God's own hand rings out the changes,
striking chords as yet unknown,
till a new earth fills with music
rich and sweet as heaven's own.

Scripture — Hebrews 13:1-3, 5-8, 15-16

Continue to love each other as sisters and brothers. Don't neglect to show hospitality to strangers, for by doing so some people have entertained angels without knowing it. Keep in mind those who are in prison, as though you were in prison with them. And be mindful of those who are being treated badly, since you know what they are enduring. Put the love of money out of your lives and be content with what you have, for God has said, "I will never leave you or forsake you." Thus we may say with confidence,
"God is my Helper, and I will not be afraid;
what can mere humans do to me?"

Remember your leaders, who preached the Word of God to you, and as you reflect on the outcome of their lives, imitate their faith. Jesus is the same yesterday, today, and forever. Through Jesus let us continually offer God a sacrifice of praise—that is, the fruit of lips that acknowledge God’s name.

Keep doing good works and sharing your resources. These are the sacrifices that please God.

Reflection

Pastor Chris Culuris

Hymn

“Today the Gospel Sends Us Forth” HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING

Stanzas 1 & 4: All Stanza 2: High Voices Stanza 3: Low Voices Refrain: All sing each time



1. To - day the Gos - pel sends us forth, dis -
 2. In time of doubt and dis - ar - ray, in
 3. The reign of God, un - no - ticed now, like
 4. Bap - tized to serve, the Church is sent, en -



ci - ples blessed for mis - sion: to speak and live the
 pain and loss dis - tress - ing, we pray for light and
 yeast in dough, is grow - ing and, like the small - est
 liv - ened, gift - ed, will - ing. The Spir - it still em -



truth in love— from Christ, our great com - mis - sion.
 work for right, our faith in Christ con - fess - ing.
 deed of love, ex - tends be - yond our know - ing.
 pow - ers us, the word of Christ ful - fill - ing.



All praise and glo - ry be to God, whose pow'r, trans -



form - ing slow - ly, will heal this Church and



bro - ken world, mak - ing them new and ho - ly.



*Benediction

May God, the giver of grace, inspire forgiveness, love, and harmony.
May Christ, the teacher of our Church, inspire faith, action, and a change of tune.
May the Spirit, the whisperer of passion, inspire our song to all the world.
In the name of the Creator, Redeemer, and Sustainer. **Amen.**

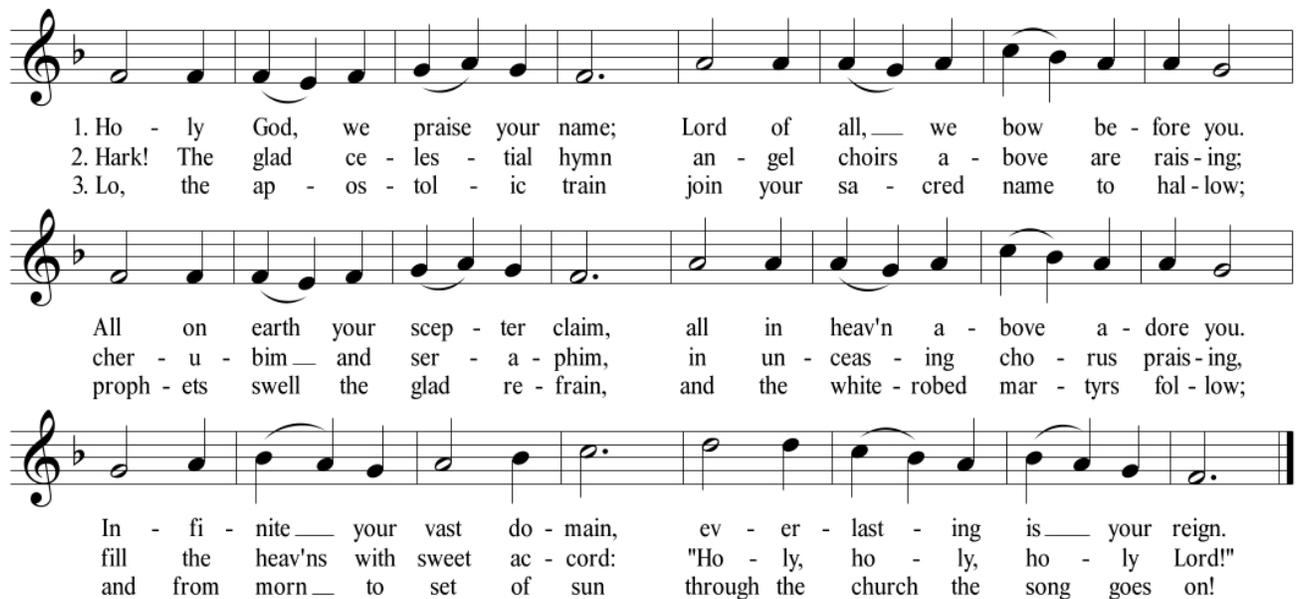
*Affirmation of Christian Vocation

Siblings in Christ, both our work and our rest are in God. Will you endeavor to pattern your life on the Lord Jesus Christ, in gratitude to God and in service to others, at morning and evening, at work and at play, all the days of your life? **I will, and I ask God to help me.**

Almighty God, by the power of the Spirit you have knit us your servants into the one body of your Son, Jesus Christ. Look with favor upon us in our commitment to serve in Christ's name. Give us courage, patience, and vision; and strengthen us all in our Christian vocation of witness to the world and of service to others; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

*Sending Hymn

“Holy God, We Praise Your Name”
GROSSER GOTT



1. Ho - ly God, we praise your name; Lord of all, we bow be - fore you.
2. Hark! The glad ce - les - tial hymn an - gel choirs a - bove are rais - ing;
3. Lo, the ap - os - tol - ic train join your sa - cred name to hal - low;

All on earth your scep - ter claim, all in heav'n a - bove a - dore you.
cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim, in un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing,
proph - ets swell the glad re - frain, and the white - robed mar - tyrs fol - low;

In - fi - nite your vast do - main, ev - er - last - ing is your reign.
fill the heav'ns with sweet ac - cord: "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"
and from morn to set of sun through the church the song goes on!

*Dismissal

Together in Jesus Christ, we are freed by grace to live faithfully, witness boldly, and serve joyfully. Go in peace; serve God and neighbor. **Thanks be to God!**

*Postlude — “Grosser Gott”

Setting by Emma Lou Diemer

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“Your Voice Can Sing” stanza for small group arranged by Emily Bruflat

“Sometimes Our Only Song Is Weeping” arranged for choir by Emily Bruflat

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Jessica Echtenkamp
Ella Twaddle

Handbell Choir

Chelsea Alger
Aileen Bipes
Betsy Bolint
Sarah Chambers
Michelle Doose
Sharon Malm
Carrie Stelter
Rachel Szybnski
Grace Timm
Nancy Timm

Handbell Accompanist

David Fienen

Instrumentalists

Rebecca Carpenter, flute
Nancy Nelson, flute
Carrie Stelter, cello

Sanctuary Choir

Soprano:

Aileen Bipes
Liza Johnson
Sharon Malm
Betsy Paul

Alto:

Marci Kiewel
Nancy Nelson
Rachel Szybnski
Barb Wilkinson

Baritone:

John Bipes
John Holte
Larry Kiewel
John Malm
Garrett Paul
Doug Schuldt

Audio/Visual

Rachel Ribar
Sam Szybnski

Program Artwork

Nikola Kratky



Evangelical Lutheran Church in America

God's work. Our hands.