



Welcome to worship at Wake Forest Baptist Church, where all are welcome, no exceptions. Bienvenidos a Iglesia Bautista Wake Forest donde todos y todas son bienvenidos sin excepciones. We are a welcoming and affirming congregation, welcoming all people, no matter their race, economic status, gender expression, or sexual orientation into full membership and leadership. If you are a visitor, please take a moment to sign our guest book.

Thank you for bringing your **Beans! Beans! Offering this morning.** Each month we gather beans for the New Communion Mobile Pantry, which delivers healthy foods to Winston-Salem neighborhoods that are food deserts.

For Pentecost, we are wearing yellow, orange, or red. After worship, please tarry for a group photo, and a reception in room 105 near the rotunda.

This month we will receive a love offering to show our support for our church family: twin babies London and Lincoln and their mothers, Jennifer and Laura. Please write "twins" in the memo line of your check or consider a gift card to Amazon.

Music and lyrics are reprinted with permission of OneLicense #A-719218.

Wake Forest Baptist Church is a progressive, welcoming and affirming Christian community committed to Jesus Christ. We value prophetic worship, thoughtful religious education, social justice, and peacemaking.

Pastor's Phone: 336-414-3640
www.wakeforestbaptist.org

P.O. Box 7326
Winston-Salem, NC 27109



Pentecost

June 9, 2019

Prelude

Uyaimose
AFRICAN TRADITIONAL

Laura Wind

Welcome and Opening Words

Sam Lawrence

* Hymn Sing

O Breath of Life #250

Holy! Holy! Holy! #4

Let All Things Now Living #717

ST. CLEMENT

NICAEA

THE ASH GROVE

* Call to Worship

The Spirit is here, among us, within us, around us, between us.

The Spirit is here to strengthen us, bringing courage, bringing conviction.

The Spirit is here to move us, making us sing and praise. The Spirit is here!

May we feel the Spirit as we gather.

May we be fed by her fiery strength.

May we be emboldened by her powerful wind.

* Opening Prayer

* Sharing the Peace of Christ

LANCASHIRE

**Let your acceptance change us, so that we may be moved
in living situations to do the truth in love;
to practice your acceptance, until we know by heart
the table of forgiveness and laughter's healing art.**

Godly Play

The Mystery of Pentecost

Prayer

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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Lesson from the Gospel

a selection from Acts 2

When the day of Pentecost had come, they were all together in one place. And suddenly from heaven there came a sound like the rush of a violent wind, and it filled the entire house where they were sitting. Divided tongues, as of fire, appeared among them, and a tongue rested on each of them. All of them were filled with the Holy Spirit and began to speak in other languages, as the Spirit gave them ability.

Now there were devout Jews from every nation under heaven living in Jerusalem. And at this sound the crowd gathered and was bewildered, because each one heard them speaking in the native language of each. Amazed and astonished, they asked, "Are not all these who are speaking Galileans? And how is it that we hear, each of us, in our own native language?"

All were amazed and perplexed, saying to one another, "What does this mean?" But others sneered and said, "They are filled with new wine."

But Peter, standing with the eleven, raised his voice and addressed them, "Men of Judea and all who live in Jerusalem, let this be known to you and listen to what I say. Indeed, these are not drunk, as you suppose, for it is only nine o'clock in the morning.

No, this is what was spoken through the prophet Joel:

'In the last days it will be, God declares, that I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh, and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams.

Even upon my slaves, both men and women, in those days I will pour out my Spirit; and they shall prophesy before the coming of the Lord's great and glorious day. Then everyone who calls on the name of the Lord shall be saved.'

Sermon

A World of Forgiveness

Lia Scholl

* Music *(see insert)*

Forgive Us, Lord (Perdon, Señor)

CONFESION

* Litany of Forgiving

**This is my story of forgiving: the pages are well worn.
Here are the places I struggled,
here are the places I passed through with ease.
Some of the pages are tear-stained and torn,
some are decorated with joy and laughter.
Some of the pages are written with hope,
and some are etched with despair.**

**This is my book of forgiving, full of stories and secrets.
It tells how I finally broke free and chose to become a creator again.**

Offering forgiveness.

Accepting that I am forgiven.

Creating a world of peace.

adapted from *The Book of Forgiving*
Desmond Tutu and Mpho Tutu

Sharing Our Gifts

Song Without Words Opus 17 Nr. 3

Gabriel Fauré

* Presenting Our Gifts

My Tribute

MY TRIBUTE

**To God be the glory, to God be the Glory, to God be the Glory,
great things you have done!**

* Prayer of Gratitude and Celebration

* Closing Music *(see insert)*

A Place at the Table

ALL THE WAY

* Sending Out

Lia Scholl

Postlude

Improv on Song over the Waters

Laura Wind

Fine Leader

1 For griev - ance and in - jus - tice:
 2 For weak - ness and trans - gres - sion:
 3 In your e - ter - nal mer - cy:
 1 Por tan - tas in - jus - ti - cias:
 2 Por to - das nues - tras fal - tas:
 3 En tu mi - se - ri - cor - dia:

Capo 3: (G) (A) (Bm) (Bm) (Dmaj7)
 All B^b C Dm *Fine* Dm Fmaj7

For-give us, Lord. for -
 Per - dón, Se - ñor. per -

Fine Leader

1 For griev - ance and in - jus - tice:
 2 For weak - ness and trans - gres - sion:
 3 In your e - ter - nal mer - cy:
 1 Por tan - tas in - jus - ti - cias:
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Capo 3: (G) (A) (Bm) (Bm) (Dmaj7)
 All B^b C Dm *Fine* Dm Fmaj7

For-give us, Lord. for -
 Per - dón, Se - ñor. per -

to Beginning

A - loof - ness and in - dif - ference:
 Re - sis - tance and re - bel - lion:
 In your sus - tain - ing grace:
 Por tan - ta in - di - fe - ren - cia:
 Por nues - tra re - bel - dí - a:
 En tu di - vi - na gra - cia:

to Beginning

(G) (A) (Bm) (Em) (Bm) (G) (A) (Bm)
 B^b C Dm Gm Dm B^b C Dm

give us, Lord. for-give us, Lord.
 dón, Se - ñor. per - dón, Se - ñor.

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give us, Lord. for-give us, Lord.
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* Closing Music

A Place at the Table

TABLESONG

**For everyone born, a place at the table,
for everyone born, clean water and bread,
a shelter, a space, a safe place for growing,
for everyone born, a star overhead.**

Refrain:

**And God will delight when we are creators
of justice and joy, compassion and peace:
yes, God will delight when we are creators
of justice, justice and joy.**

**For woman and man, a place at the table,
revising the roles, deciding the share,
with wisdom and grace, dividing the power,
for woman and man, a system that's fair. [Refrain]**

**For young and for old, a place at the table,
a voice to be heard, a part in the song,
the hands of a child in hands that are wrinkled,
for young and for old, the right to belong. [Refrain]**

**For just and unjust, a place at the table,
abuser, abused, with need to forgive,
in anger, in hurt, a mindset of mercy,
for just and unjust, a new way to live. [Refrain]**

**For gay and for straight, a place at the table,
a covenant shared, a welcome place,
a rainbow of race and gender and color,
for gay and for straight, the chalice of grace. [Refrain]**

**For everyone born, a place at the table,
to live without fear, and simply to be,
To work, to speak out, to witness, and worship,
for everyone born, the right to be free. [Refrain]**

* Closing Music

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Seven Magic Words

By SYDNEY HARRIS

PUBLISHERS-HALL SYNDICATE

See him as the child he was. These seven simple one-syllable words have taken me half a lifetime to learn. But it has been worth the long, hard-fought lesson.

For these are magic words: With them, you can rise above pettiness and spite, cruelty and arrogance and greed.

When you confront a man who shows these unattractive traits — see him as the child he was.

Remember that he began his life with laughing expectancy, with trust, with warmth, desiring to give love and to take love.

And then remember that something happened to him — something he is not aware of — to turn the trust into suspicion, the warmth into wariness, the give-and-take into all-take and no-give.

See him as the child he was.

Behind the pomp or the rudeness, beneath the crust of meanness or coldness, begin to perceive the wistful little boy (or girl) who is hurt and disappointed and determined to strike back at the world.

Or the little boy who is frightened, and tightens his jaw and clenches his fist to ward off some overwhelming fear that hovers deep in the dark past.

Or the little boy who was given too

much too soon — and given things instead of feelings and now can only clutch his power or his purse the way he used to clutch his teddy bear, because there is nothing else he feels is really his for keeps.

See him as the child he was.

Regard the faces as they pass you on the street: adult faces on the surface, but the child is lurking not too far beneath the skin — the child who eats too much because he craves the sweetness of affection, the child who drinks too much because he cannot face a motherless world, the child who brags and lies and cheats to wrest revenge for some huge indignity that is gnawing at his heart.

And then look again, closely, and you will see what the Bible means when it calls all of us "God's children" — you will see a glimmer of hope behind the hate, a glint of humor behind the harshness, a touch of tenderness that no defensive wall can wholly obliterate.

Only in this way can we guard ourselves against responding in kind, against returning pettiness to the petty and cruelty to the cruel. And only in this way can we find the path to the green plateau of adulthood, where we can look down upon God's children with a sad but loving glance.

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