Gathering Together in God’s Name – Wherever We May Be

Prelude
Meditation in a minor
Stephanie Coates, piano

John Turner

Gathering & Greeting
The Rev. Erik P. Khoobyarian

Gathering Song
Come, Let Us Worship and Bow Down

Dave Doherty

Come, let us worship and bow down,
let us kneel before the Lord, our God, our Maker. (repeat)
For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture,
and the sheep of his hand, just the sheep of his hand.

Call to Worship & Opening Prayer
Walt Kovalick

We are the sheep of God’s hand.

What comfort we can feel knowing that God is never distant from us!

Even when we feel distant from one another ...

God bridges the distance and connects us with one another through the Holy Spirit.

Come, friends, let us worship God together this day! This day that the Lord has made.

Let us pray together:

Gracious God, in our worship today we pray that you
would breathe new life into us. We offer ourselves to you,
and invite your presence into our space. Show us your love
for us even as we desire to show our love to you. May our
worship bring you glory today! Amen.
Call to Confession

Prayer of Confession (first in silence and then in one voice)

God of all creation, it is a wonder that you created each one of us in your image. It is also a wonder that you desire that we would be reconciled to you. You invite us home. You look us in the eyes and tell us you love us. Help us to accept your love and to be changed by your love for us. Forgive us for the ways that we have failed to love ourselves, love others, and love you. By your grace, help us return to your vision for us. Give us new life and new energy for each day ahead. Amen.

Assurance of Pardon

Passing the Peace of Christ

Proclaiming the Word of God

Old Testament Lesson

Ezekiel 37:1-14

The hand of the Lord came upon me, and he brought me out by the spirit of the Lord and set me down in the middle of a valley; it was full of bones. He led me all around them; there were very many lying in the valley, and they were very dry. He said to me, “Mortal, can these bones live?” I answered, “O Lord God, you know.” Then he said to me, “Prophesy to these bones, and say to them: O dry bones, hear the word of the Lord. Thus says the Lord God to these bones: I will cause breath to enter you, and you shall live. I will lay sinews on you, and will cause flesh to come upon you, and cover you with skin, and put breath in you, and you shall live; and you shall know that I am the Lord.”

So I prophesied as I had been commanded; and as I prophesied, suddenly there was a noise, a rattling, and the bones came together, bone to its bone. I looked, and there were sinews on them, and flesh had come upon them, and skin had covered them; but there was no breath in them. Then he said to me, “Prophesy to the breath, prophesy, mortal, and say to the breath: Thus says the Lord God: Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live.” I prophesied as he commanded me, and the breath came into them, and they lived, and stood on their feet, a vast multitude.

Then he said to me, “Mortal, these bones are the whole house of Israel. They say, ‘Our bones are dried up, and our hope is lost; we are cut off completely.’ Therefore prophesy, and say to them, Thus says the Lord God: I am going to open your graves, and bring you up from your graves, O my people; and I will bring you back to the land of Israel. And you shall know that I am the Lord, when I open your graves, and bring you up from your graves, O my people. I will put my spirit within you, and you shall live, and I will place you on your own soil; then you shall know that I, the Lord, have spoken and will act, says the Lord.”

Sermon

Can These Bones Live?

The Rev. Erik P. Khoobyarian
Through the eyes of men it seems there’s so much we have lost
As we look down the road where all the prodigals have walked
One by one the enemy has whispered lies
And led them off as slaves
But we know that you are God yours is the victory
We know there is more to come
That we may not yet see
So with the faith you’ve given us
We’ll step into the valley unafraid, yeah
As we call out to dry bones come alive, come alive
We call out to dead hearts come alive, come alive
Up out of the ashes let us see an army rise
We call out to dry bones come alive
So breathe, oh breath of God
Now breathe, oh breath of God
Breathe, oh breath of God now breathe
As we call out to dry bones come alive, come alive
We call out to dead hearts come alive, come alive
Up out of the ashes let us see an army rise
We call out to dry bones, come alive
We call out to dry bones, come alive
Oh come alive
God of endless mercy god of unrelenting love
Rescue every daughter bring us back the wayward son
And by your spirit breathe upon them show the world that you alone can save
You alone can save

Responding to God’s Word

Pastoral Prayer & The Lord’s Prayer

Please send prayer concerns by phone or email to Pastor Erik at erik@presbyws.org
Click here to sign up to receive the Weekly Connection and other important communications from PCWS.

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;
and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.
Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Your ongoing financial giving is important as we seek to continue our ministry at PCWS.

Please consider making your contribution online. You can make a one-time payment or set-up automatic payments.

https://presbyws.org/donate/

Reach out to Patrick Rivers (patrick@presbyws.org) with any questions or for help in setting up payments through your bank.
1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine!
   Heir of salvation, rapture now burst on my sight;
   Savior am happy and blest, watching and waiting.
   
2. Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of purchase of God, born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.
   Bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
   Looking above, filled with his goodness, lost in his love.
   
Refrain

This is my story; this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long; this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long.
THANK YOU TO Stephanie Coates, Kara Leslie, John Leslie, Walt Kovalick, and Maddie Mosher for their leadership in worship today!

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