

Welcome and Announcements

Prelude/Candle Lighting

"Air"
(J.-B. de Bousset)

Oxana Khramova

Ring of the Bell

***Call to Worship** (*Stand if you are able)

Leader: For those in need of safe, secure shelter,

All: open our eyes showing us what is possible, Holy One.

Leader: For those whose housing is unsafe and unhealthy,

All: open our eyes showing us what is possible, Holy One.

Leader: For all those we may not see who need our help, power, and prayers,

All: open our eyes showing us what to do and how to show up, Holy One.

***Opening Prayer** (in unison)

O Holy One, since the beginning you have told your people to care for the least, the lost, and the forsaken. You remind us that when we feed, clothe, and house those in need we are with the Divine. Continue to empower us to tend your sheep, feed your lambs, and appropriately house all in need. Amen.

***Opening Hymn**

"God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending"

Hymnal #422

Readings

Marian Ellison

Leviticus 25:35-38

Matthew 8:18-20

Excerpt from "You Did It To Me" by Debie Thomas

Special Music

"Can't Come In"
(Sparrow and Keith Smith)

Alice and Dean Langby
Ellen Ochs

Message

"Housing Justice in Menomonie"

Nichole Manson

Transitional Music

"The Lone, Wild Bird"

Hymnal #320

Prayers of the People

Lord's Prayer

Our Creator, 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.

Offertory

"Yearning"
(M. Hayes)

Oxana Khramova

*Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise God all creatures here below;
Praise God above ye heavenly host;
Creator, Christ, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

*Prayer of Dedication (in unison)

Loving One, we give you our gifts as symbols of our lives in love for you and one another. May these gifts be used for the common good so all your children, near and far, experience connection, belonging, community, and dignity. Amen.

*Closing Hymn

"O Jesus, I Have Promised"

Hymnal #388

*Benediction

*Sung Benediction (unison)

God be with you till we meet again;
Loving counsels guide, uphold you,
With a Shepherd's care enfold you:
God be with you till we meet again.

Postlude

"Praise Him! Praise Him!"
(Ch. Allen, arr. M. Hayes)

Oxana Khramova

*The flowers today are in celebration of Marian and Toby Ellison's 62nd wedding anniversary today,
August 31st. Congratulation Marian and Toby!*

Credits

- Thomas, Written by: By Debie. "You Did It to Me." Journey with Jesus. Accessed August 26, 2025.
<https://www.journeywithjesus.net/essays/2825-you-did-it-to-me>.
- Licenses purchased to reprint, podcast, and/or stream the music in this service obtained: ONELICENSE #A-715543. All rights reserved. CCLI Copyright License B 20989858.

This Week

Wednesday, September 3, 1pm: Membership / Fellowship Meeting, R1

Wednesday, September 3, 5:30pm: Chancel Choir rehearsal, Sanctuary

Thursday, September 4, 9:30-11am: Tour of Homes, R1

Link to the full church calendar: <https://www.menomonieucc.org/monthlycalendar>

Mission Statement of First Congregational United Church of Christ in Menomonie, WI

We are called together:

To celebrate God's presence.

To help each person to grow in his or her relationship with God;

To create a welcoming and supportive community of all God's people, affirming the diversity of race, gender, age, sexual orientation, gender expression, and identity, social and economic status, and the differently abled;

To observe and share life's passages and our faith traditions;

To reach out in love seeking justice and peace;

And to tell the old story of Jesus and His love.

Land Acknowledgement

Here we congregate on Ojibwe, Dakota, Menominee, Potawatomi, and Ho Chunk land. Generations of Indigenous people occupied and provided careful stewardship of this land long before Europeans arrived on these shores. The traumatic dispossession of this land by European immigrants and the displacement of countless individuals produced collective suffering that has repercussions for our Indigenous neighbors today. The original inhabitants of this land—known to some Indigenous peoples as Turtle Island—took seriously the Creator's call to be stewards of air, land, water, and creatures. With gratitude, we acknowledge the lessons we continue to learn from our Indigenous neighbors as we seek to be good stewards and pray for guidance in learning how to make reparations.

ONA Covenant

We covenant as a congregation to welcome, celebrate, and include lesbian, gay, bisexual, transgender, queer, and questioning people and their families into the full life of our church. We take this stance publicly and proudly, knowing that silence is inadequate to confront the violent theology that is widespread throughout the Christian church. We covenant to support lesbian, gay, bisexual, transgender, queer, and questioning people and their families with our prayers, words, and actions.

422 God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending

BEACH SPRING 8.7.8.7 D

Robert L. Edwards, 1961

The Sacred Harp, 1844
Harm. James H. Wood, 1958

1. God, whose giv - ing knows no end - ing, From Your rich and
 2. Skills and time are ours for press - ing Toward the goals of
 3. Trea - sure too You have en - trust - ed, Gain through powers Your

end - less store, Na - ture's won - der, Je - sus' wis - dom,
 Christ, Your Son: All at peace in health and free - dom,
 grace con - ferred; Ours to use for home and kin - dred,

Cost-ly cross, grave's shat - tered door: Gift-ed by You, we turn
 Rac-es joined, the church made one. Now di - rect our dai - ly
 And to spread the gos - pel Word. O - pen wide our hands, in

Text: Copyright © 1961 by The Hymn Society of America, Texas Christian University, Fort Worth, Texas 76129. All rights reserved. Used by permission.
 Music: Harmonization © copyright 1958. Renewal 1986 Broadman Press. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

to You, Of - fering up our - selves in praise; Thank - ful
 la - bor, Lest we strive for self a - lone; Born with
 shar - ing, As we heed Christ's age - less call, Heal - ing,

song shall rise for - ev - er, Gra - cious do - nor of our days.
 tal - ents, make us ser - vants Fit to an - swer at Your throne.
 teach - ing, and re - claim - ing, Serv - ing You by lov - ing all.

The Lone, Wild Bird

PROSPECT LM

As in *Twelve Folksongs and Spirituals*, 1968

Henry Richard McFadyen, 1925; alt.

Harm. David N. Johnson, 1968

C7 F Dm Gm B \flat Am C7 Dm F B \flat Dm Gm B \flat

1. The lone, wild bird in loft - y flight Is still with Thee, nor
 2. The ends of earth are in Thy hand, The sea's dark deep and

Am C7 F F F C7 F Gm

leaves Thy sight. And I am Thine! I rest in
 far - off land.

Dm F B \flat Gm B \flat Am C7 F

Thee. Great Spir - it, come, and rest in me.

Text: Copyright 1927 by *The Homiletic and Pastoral Review*, published by Catholic Pells, Inc. Used by permission.

Music: Harmonization copyright © 1968 Augsburg Publishing House. Used by permission.

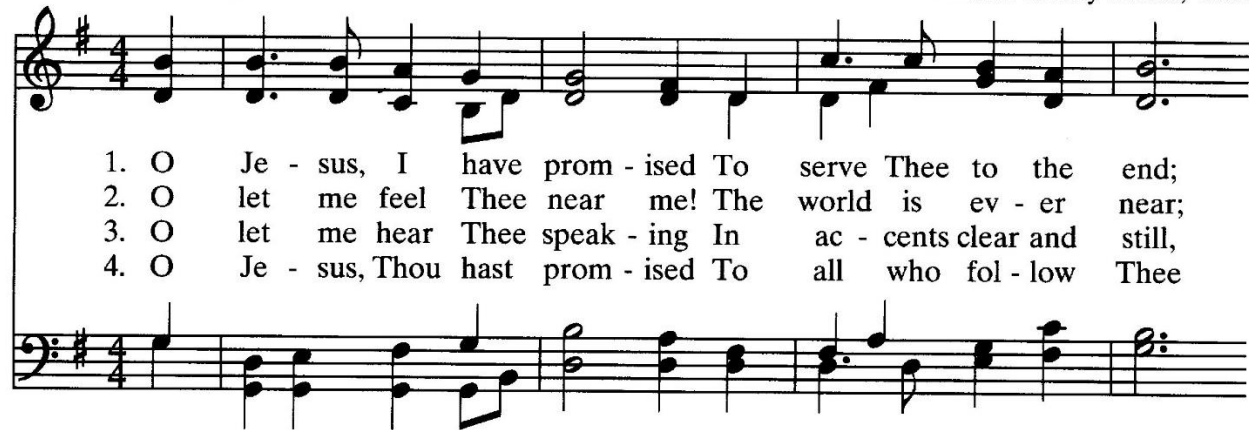
O Jesus, I Have Promised

388

ANGEL'S STORY 7.6.7.6 D

John Ernest Bode, 1868

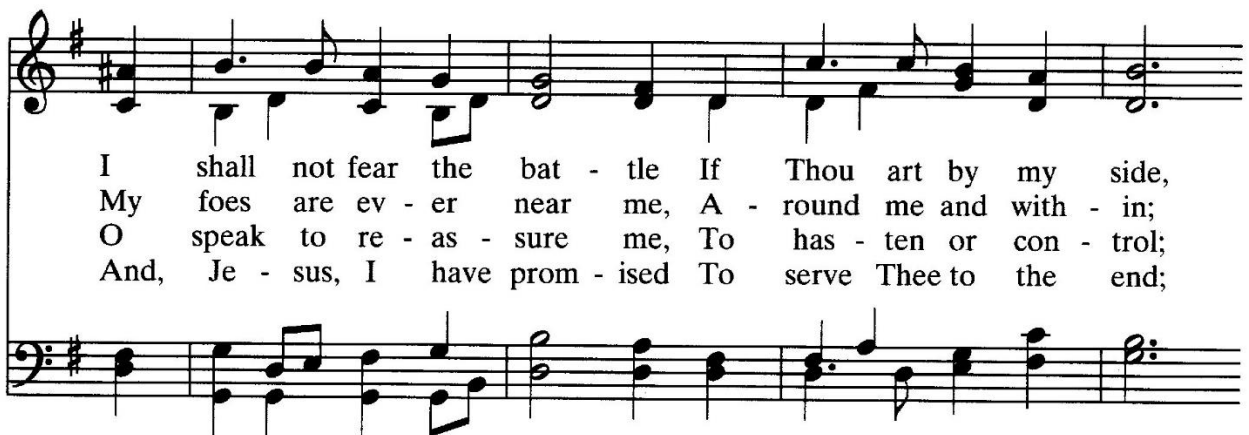
Arthur Henry Mann, 1881



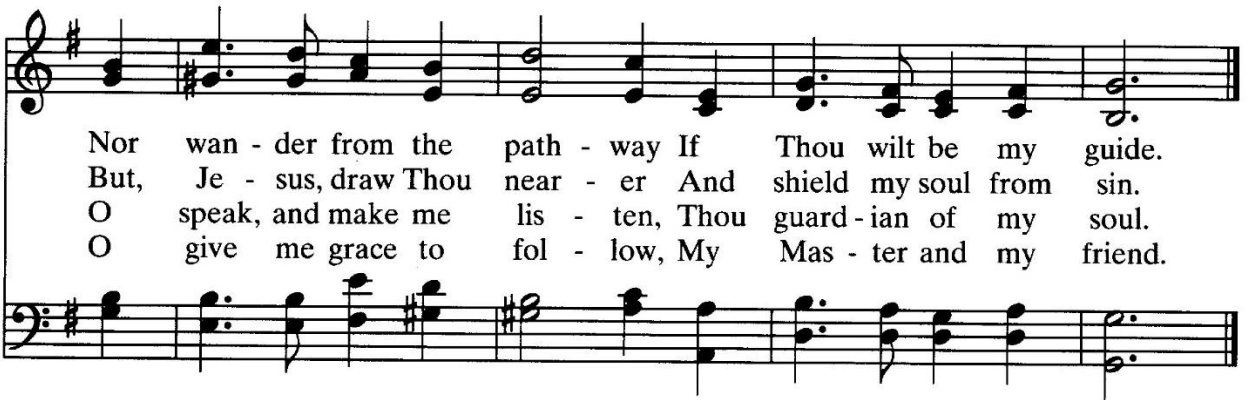
1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
 2. O let me feel Thee near me! The world is ev - er near;
 3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
 4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee



Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my friend;
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will;
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy ser - vant be;



I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;



Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my guide.
 But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er And shield my soul from sin.
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou guard - ian of my soul.
 O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my friend.