



# REI**VO**LUTION


**July 2, 2017**

**9:00 am Arise! Worship**

**Royal Oak First United Methodist Church**

Pastor Jeff Nelson

320 W Seventh St, Royal Oak, Michigan 48067

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**Welcome to Royal Oak First United Methodist Church**

Visitors are encouraged to fill out the Friendship Folder along with our members.

**Please join us downstairs in the Fellowship Hall for refreshments following worship.**

**Hearing enhancement devices and large print bulletins** are available from the ushers.

\*All who choose may stand

**FWS:** Song printed in black The Faith We Sing Hymnal **UMH:** Song printed in blue United Methodist Hymnal

**Welcome**

\* **Songs #497 (UMH)**

Thuma Mina (Send Me, Jesus)  
Send Me Out

\* **Call to Worship**

Crystal Reed

One: Lift your voices to God.

**All: We call on the one who promises to hear us.**

One: In life, in death, in every moment, God deals graciously with us.

**All: We rejoice in the one who loves us.**

One: We will break the Bread of life in thanksgiving to God.

**All: We will lift up the cup of community, drinking deeply from it.**

One: No matter where we have been or what we have been through,

**All: All are welcome here.**

One: Thanks be to God!

\* **Sung Response #393 (UMH)**

Spirit of the Living God

\* **Greeting Your Neighbor**

**Invitation to Mission**

**Time with Children**

**Offering Our Gifts and Tithes**

**Musical Offering**

We Are Called  
House Band

**Scripture**

Acts 5:12-16

*Common English Bible*

The apostles performed many signs and wonders among the people. They would come together regularly at Solomon's Porch. No one from outside the church dared to join them, even though the people spoke highly of them. Indeed, more and more believers in the Lord, large numbers of both men and women, were added to the church. As a result, they would even bring the sick out into the main streets and lay them on cots and mats so that at least Peter's shadow could fall on some of them as he passed by. Even large numbers of persons from towns around Jerusalem would gather, bringing the sick and those harassed by unclean spirits. Everyone was healed.

**Message**

Cast Your Shadow

Jeff Nelson

**The Lord's Supper**

Communion Music

Word and Table III (UMH page 15)

\* **Song #393 (UMH)**

Spirit of the Living God

**Blessing**

Dear Friends,

Growing up, the 4th of July was a big deal. The small town I called home had a parade in the morning. It was the kind of parade where the fire trucks got all polished up and shiny. Anyone who had a classic car was tapped to drive our local “dignitaries” - the mayor, the police and fire chiefs, school superintendents and of course the coveted Hodag Country Fest Queen. The high school band played a John Philip Sousa march and the men of the American Legion and VFW polished up their medals and carried the colors with pride. We all showed up, lining the four blocks downtown. We sat on the curbs or climbed on top of daddy’s shoulders. We took in the same sights and sounds as the year before, but somehow in the familiarity everything felt fresh.

We need our rituals. They help us mark time. They help us remember who we are and where we belong. Rituals remind us of what is important and they help us connect us to our past and point us towards our future. We need our rituals.

This weekend at Royal Oak First we will be participating in two of the ancient rituals of the church. At our 11:00 service we will baptize Catalina Rivas. Her grandfather, a retired United Methodist pastor from Missouri, will travel to participate in this moment of welcoming his granddaughter into the life of the church. Then we will close the service with an invitation to the Lord’s table for the ritual of Holy Communion. In the breaking of the bread and the sharing of cup we will be reminded of who we are and where we belong.

It is amazing that we do these simple rituals every month over and over and they never get old. In the waters of baptism, we remember that the community of faith has claimed us long before we could ever claim it for ourselves. We remember that we are washed in grace and refreshed in joy. We remember that it truly takes a village to raise a child.

At the communion table, we are reminded there is place for us. We are also reminded there is place for everybody else. In the bread and cup, we are reminded that the goodness of God often comes to us in the small and in the ordinary.

These are things we need to do over and over and over because the truth these rituals point us towards are simply too important to be forgotten.

See you at the table again this weekend!

Grace and Peace,



Pastor Joel