

Scripture

Genesis 2:15–17, 3:1–7,
First Service: Leon Kraybill
Second Service: Michael Steckman

God took the Man and set him down in the Garden of Eden to work the ground and keep it in order. God commanded the Man, "You can eat from any tree in the garden, except from the Tree-of-Knowledge-of-Good-and-Evil. Don't eat from it. The moment you eat from that tree, you're dead."

The serpent was clever, more clever than any wild animal God had made. He spoke to the Woman: "Do I understand that God told you not to eat from any tree in the garden?" Woman said to the serpent, "Not at all. We can eat from the trees in the garden. It's only about the tree in the middle of the garden that God said, 'Don't eat from it; don't even touch it or you'll die.'"

The serpent told the Woman, "You won't die. God knows that the moment you eat from that tree, you'll see what's really going on. You'll be just like God, knowing everything, ranging all the way from good to evil." When the Woman saw that the tree looked like good eating and realized what she would get out of it—she'd know everything!—she took and ate the fruit and then gave some to her husband, and he ate.

Immediately the two of them did "see what's really going on"—saw themselves naked! They sewed fig leaves together as makeshift clothes for themselves.

from *The Message* by Eugene Peterson

Reading

“Out of the Depths”

Interspersed with *All will be well*

Don't hide,
don't run,
but rather
discover in the midst of fragmentation
a new way forward:
a different kind of journey
marked by it's fragility
uncertainty
and lack of definition.

All will be well...

And on that path
to hold these hands
that even in their brokenness
create a new tomorrow.

All will be well...

To dance at the margins,
and to see the face of God
where hurt is real
and pain a way of life.

All will be well...

To be touched
in the eye of the storm
aware that tomorrow may not bring peace.

All will be well...

Impossible, you say;
let me retreat
and find my rest.
what rest, my friend,
in these fragmented times?

All will be well...

Unless thou lead me, God,
the road I journey is all too hard.
Through trust in thee alone
can I go on.

All will be well...

An Iona Prayer Book, Toyohiko Kagawa, Japan

Silence

Reading

“A Short Testament”

First Service: Leon Kraybill
Second Service: Michael Steckman

Singing

Healer of our every ill

HWB #377

Sermon

Susan Gascho-Cooke

Sharing and Prayer

Where do you sense God moving among us? This is a time to respond to the scripture, music and message of the morning.

Announcement and Introduction of Visitors

Closing Hymn

Open my eyes

STS #65

Benediction

Worship Leader—Deb Napolitan
Song Leader—Louise Ranck
Sound Technicians—1st Service—Daryl Snider; 2nd Service—Chris Bowers
Environment—Frank Carano, Cynthia Kilbourn, Katie Mount
1st Service Greeter—Beth Crosby; Ushers—Jim Spicher, Gerald Ressler
2nd Service Greeters—Ken Beam, Steve Walter
Ushers—Dave Lutz, Marichelle Lutz

CHILDCARE

1st Service—Andrea Martin, Denise Cope
Christian Ed—Gwen Eberly, Katy Heinzl
2nd Service—Juji Woodring, Jacob Landis, Herb Landis
Helper: Isaac Martin