

WELCOME
~~to the~~
FARM

SE*LAH



It's good you're here.
We're glad you're here.

Sit down, relax, rest make
yourself at home,
play a game, grab a drink,
meet someone new,

Come in and catch your
breath. Come in and take
this holy pause.

The Invitatory

all Saints day feast.
BECAUSE WE ALL HAVE



And we're all called to be one.





Come and See...

-Jesus

what Living life *with God* in this
world is all about.

God is here in this place.

The Lord be with you
And also with you.



*All that I am, Lord,
I place into your hands.

*All that I do, Lord,
I place into your hands.

*Everything I work for,
I place into your hands.

*Everything I hope for,
I place into your hands.



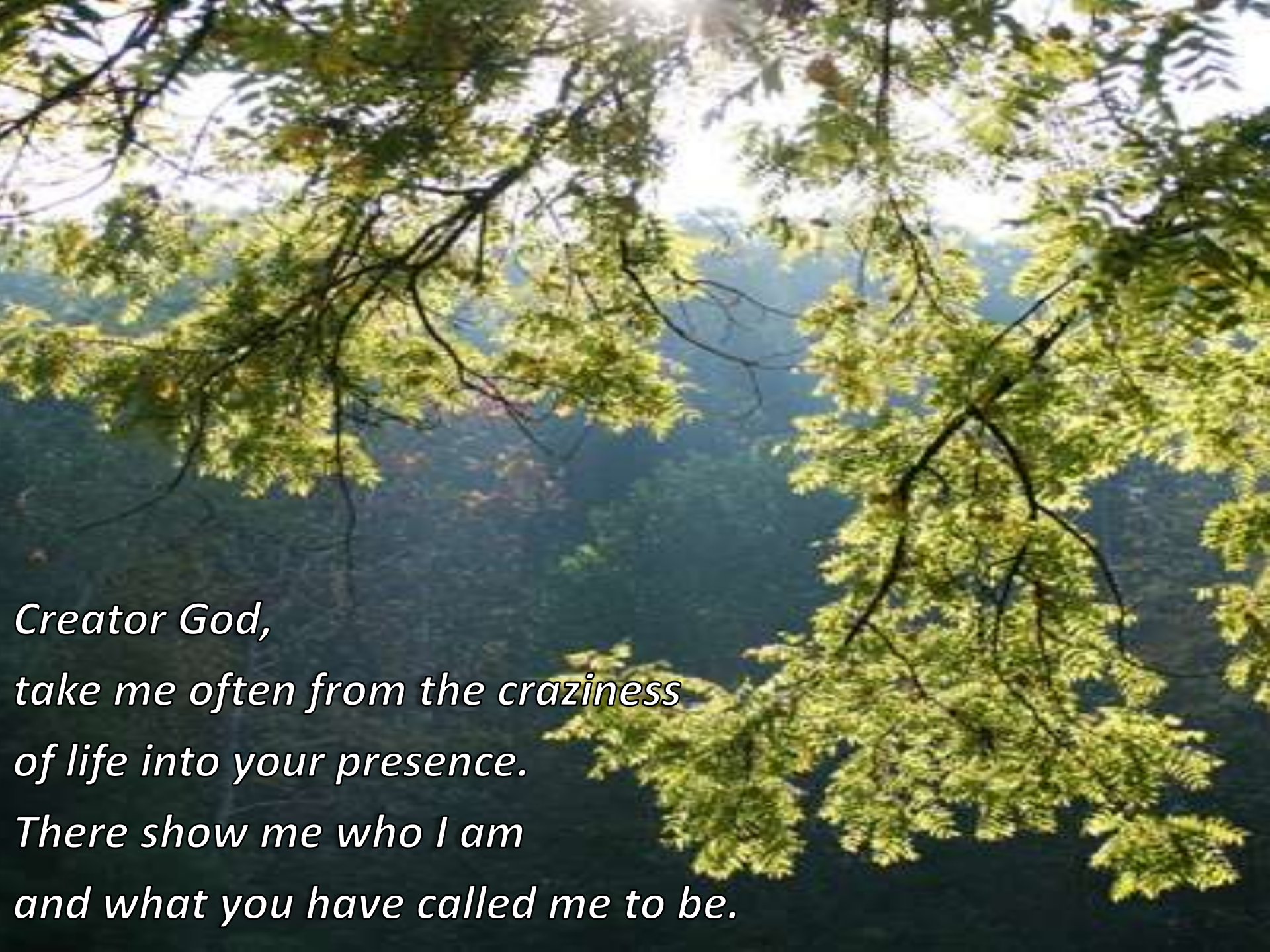
*The troubles that weary me,
I place into your hands.

*The thoughts that disturb me,
I place into your hands.

*Each that I pray for,
I place into your hands.

*Each that I care for,
I place into your hands.



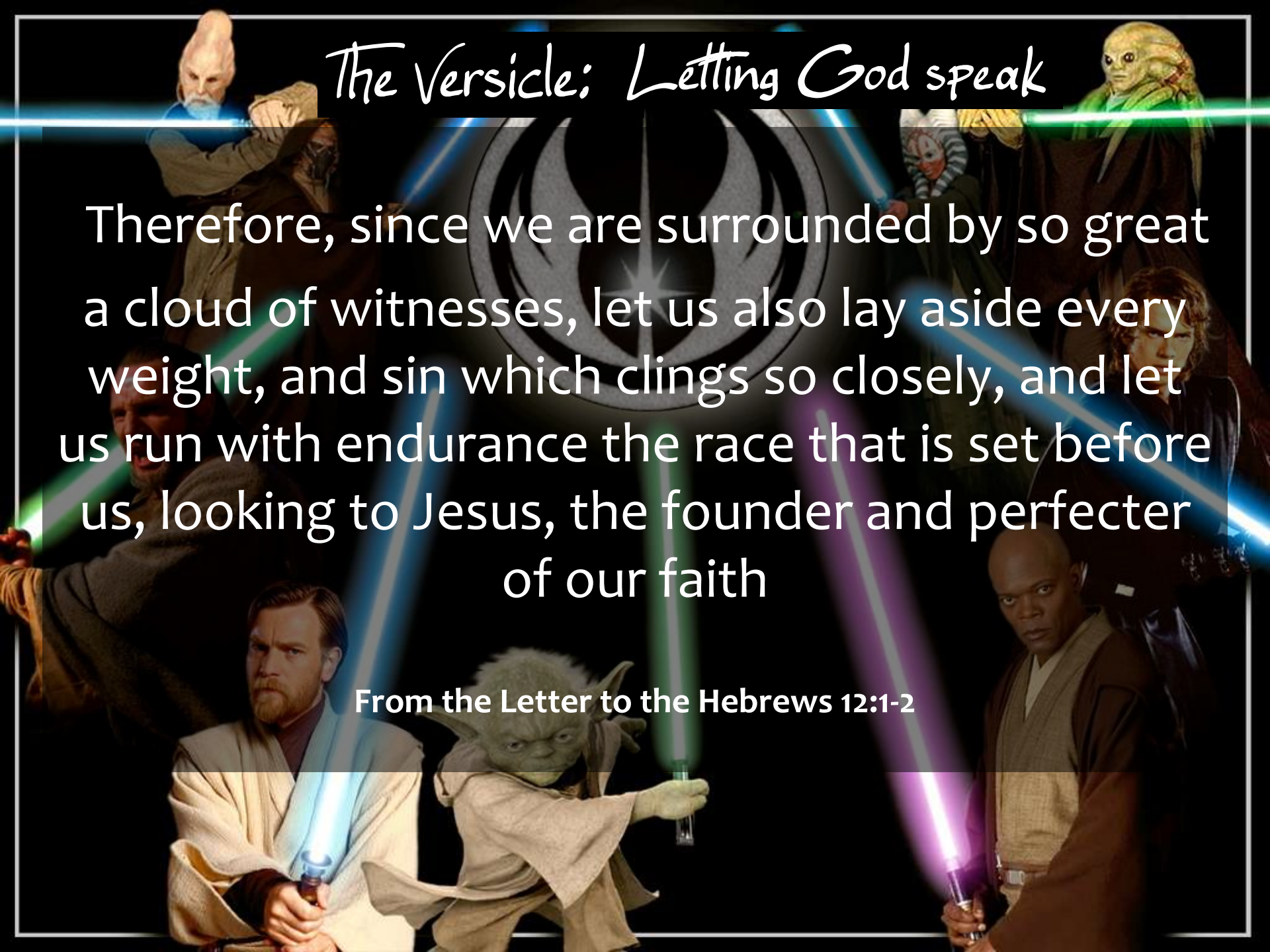


*Creator God,
take me often from the craziness
of life into your presence.
There show me who I am
and what you have called me to be.*

The Versicle: Letting God speak

Therefore, since we are surrounded by so great a cloud of witnesses, let us also lay aside every weight, and sin which clings so closely, and let us run with endurance the race that is set before us, looking to Jesus, the founder and perfecter of our faith

From the Letter to the Hebrews 12:1-2



Step out of the traffic....



What are you stepping out of? What are you stepping into?
What is it you want from God this evening?



Ask God to give you what it is you seek this evening.

For the next two hours, cease striving and step out of the traffic.
Step out of the traffic and take a long loving look at God.
For the next two hours
Just **BE STILL** and **KNOW GOD IS HERE.**
Just be still and know **GOD...**



The lighting
of the
candles

An Ancient Prayer : *joining the prayers of all those who have gone before us.*

The Phos Hilaron: one of the earliest surviving Christian hymns (3rd c.)

O' joyous light, pure brightness of
the ever living Father in Heaven, O
Jesus Christ holy and blessed.
Now as we come to the setting of the
sun and our eyes behold the Vesper
light, we sing your praises O God,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit. You
are worthy at all times to be praised
by happy voices, O' Son of God,
O' Giver of Life
and to be glorified through all the
worlds.



Gathering around the Table

Remembering

Giving Thanks

Sharing



communion:

on this journey together.



LET'S



FEAST!



The Searching

Hearing God's invitation:

**"ASK AND IT WILL BE GIVEN TO YOU;
SEEK AND YOU WILL FIND; KNOCK AND THE
DOOR WILL BE OPENED TO YOU. FOR
EVERYONE WHO ASKS RECEIVES; HE WHO
SEEKS FINDS; AND TO HIM WHO KNOCKS,
THE DOOR WILL BE OPENED.**

-FROM THE GOSPEL OF MATTHEW, CHAPTER 7, VS 7-8



A scenic view of a lake with trees and hills in the background, framed by a dark, irregular shape. The text is overlaid on the image.

The Holy One, our God, is in our midst.

*Come let us seek Him
Come let us find Him.*

**"So long as we imagine it is we who have
To look for God, we must often lose heart.
But it is the other way about –
He is looking for us."**

-Simon Tugwell.

Finding a posture of seeking.



Finding a posture of seeking.

Open my eyes...

Release my mind...

Clear my ears...

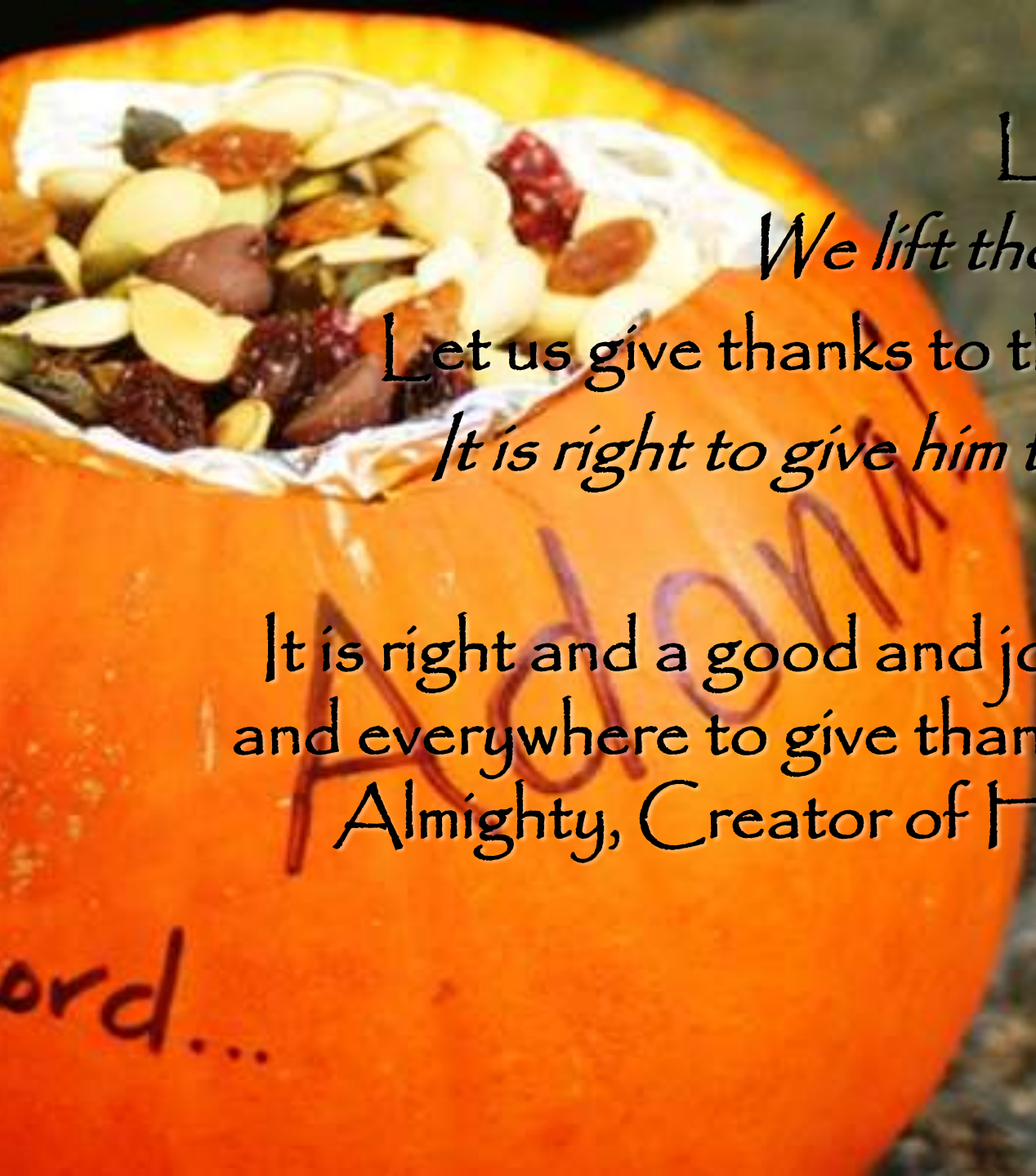
Fill my mouth...

Stretch my hands...

Ground my body...

Stir my life...





Lift up your hearts

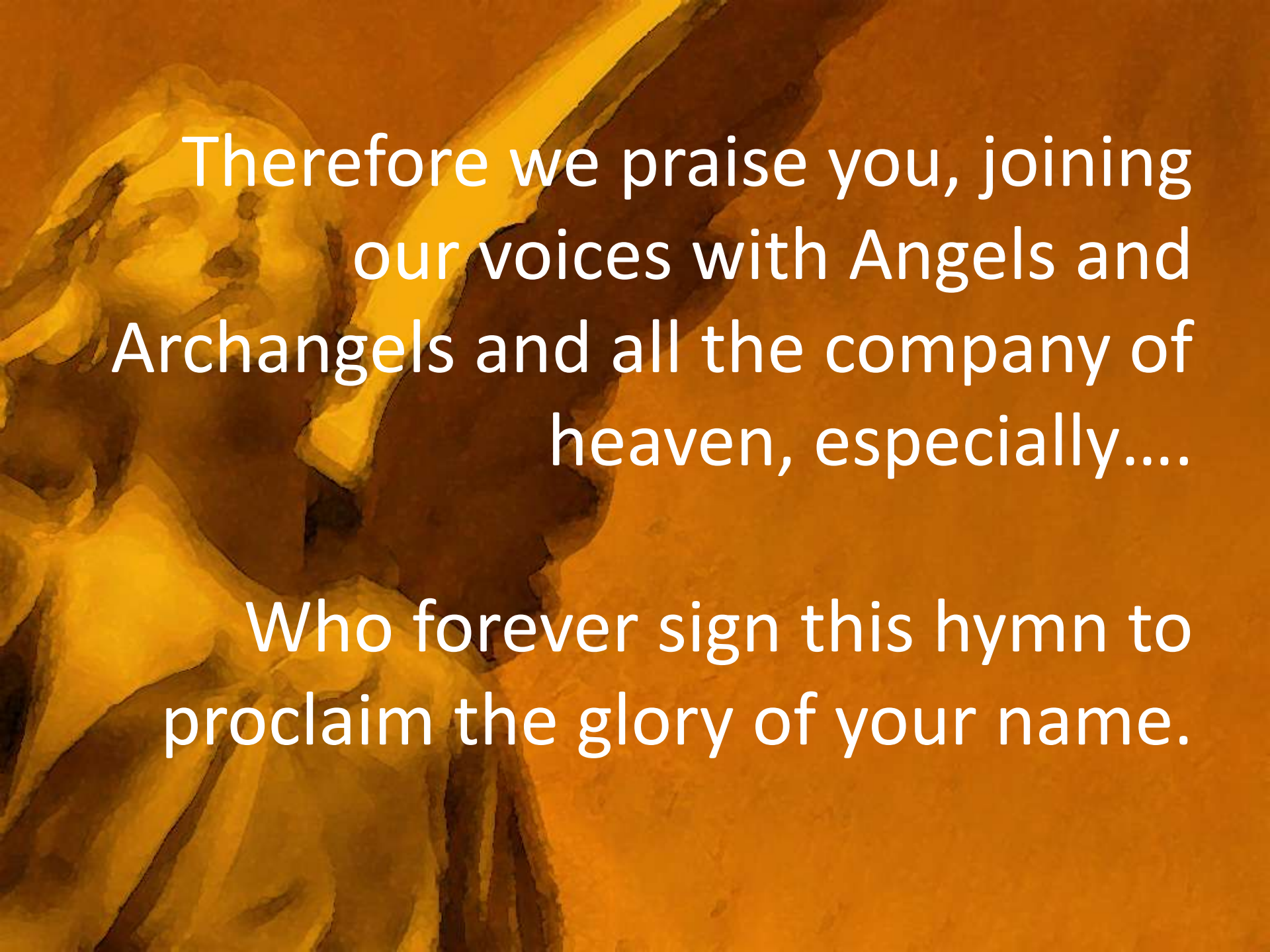
We lift them up to the Lord

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God

It is right to give him thanks and praise.

It is right and a good and joyful thing, always
and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father
Almighty, Creator of Heaven and Earth

ord...

A painting of a person's head and shoulders in profile, facing right. The person has long, dark hair and is wearing a garment with a textured, layered appearance. The background is a warm, golden-brown color with soft, painterly textures. The overall mood is contemplative and reverent.

Therefore we praise you, joining
our voices with Angels and
Archangels and all the company of
heaven, especially....

Who forever sign this hymn to
proclaim the glory of your name.



Sanctus

**Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord
God of power
Of power and might**

**Heaven and earth are
Full of your glory**

**Hosanna in the highest
Blessed is he who comes
In the name of the Lord**

PRAISE TO THE LORD

Praise to the Lord, The Almighty,

The King of Creation.

O my soul, praise Him, for he is thy health and
salvation.

Join the great throng, Psaltery, organ and song,

Sounding in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, over all things
he gloriously reigneth.

Borne as on eagle wings,
safely his saints he sustaineth.

Hast thou not seen,
how all thou needest hath been,

Granted in what he ordaineth.




A photograph of two children swinging on a swing set in a park. The child on the left is a girl with long brown hair, wearing a pink and white jacket and blue jeans, swinging towards the camera. The child on the right is a boy with long blonde hair, wearing a grey hoodie and blue jeans, swinging away from the camera. The swing set is made of silver metal. In the background, there is a chain-link fence and dense green trees. The ground is covered in brown leaves and mulch.

**Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy way
and defend thee.**

Surely his goodness and mercy shall ever attend thee;

Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,

Who with his love doth befriend thee.



**Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him.
All that hath life and breath come now with praises before him.
Let the amen, sound from his people again;
Gladly forever adore thee**

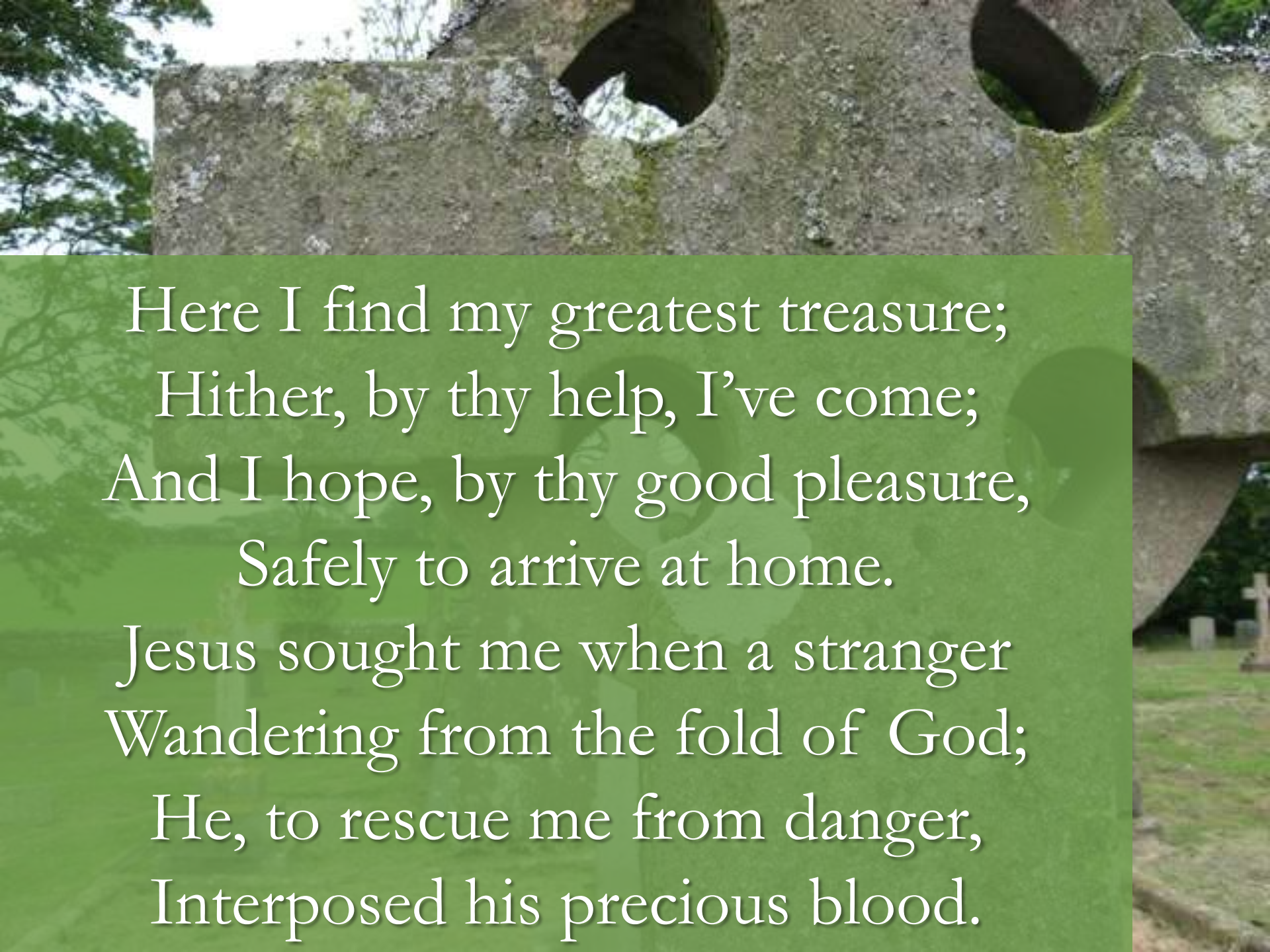
Psalm 145: 1-11;21

I lift you high in praise, my God, O my King! and I'll bless your name into eternity.
I'll bless you every day, and keep it up from now to eternity.
God is magnificent; he can never be praised enough.
There are no boundaries to his greatness.
Generation after generation stands in awe of your work;
each one tells stories of your mighty acts.
Your beauty and splendor have everyone talking;
I compose songs on your wonders.
Your marvelous doings are headline news;
I could write a book full of the details of your greatness.
The fame of your goodness spreads across the country;
your righteousness is on everyone's lips.
God is all mercy and grace— not quick to anger, is rich in love.
God is good to one and all; everything he does is suffused with grace.
Creation and creatures applaud you, God; your holy people bless you.
They talk about the glories of your rule, they exclaim over your splendor,
Letting the world know of your power for good, the lavish splendor of your kingdom
My mouth is filled with God's praise.
Let everything living bless him, bless his holy name from now to eternity!

The Prayer of Making it more than words on a page.

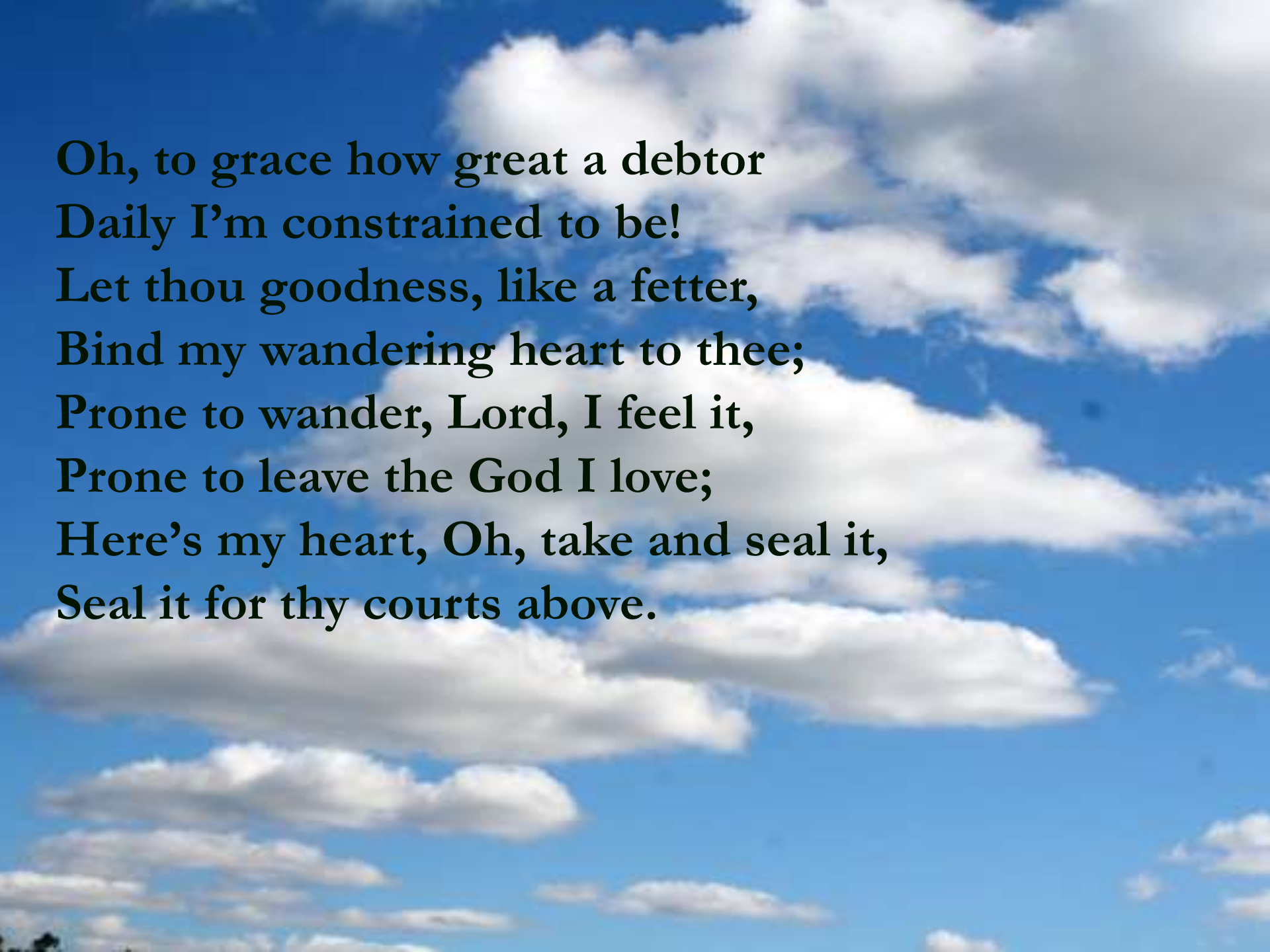
COME THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

Come, thou fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace!
Streams of mercy never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount! Oh, fix me on it,
Mount of God's unchanging love.



Here I find my greatest treasure;
Hither, by thy help, I've come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.



Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thou goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, Oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.



all Saints day.

because we all have heroes

The saints, The friends of God

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS:

ALL THOSE WHO HAVE GONE BEFORE US;

ALL THOSE WITH US;

AND ALL THOSE WHO WILL COME AFTER US.



a practice for all saints day,

A photograph of a gravel path in a garden. The path is made of light-colored gravel and is surrounded by green grass and some fallen brown leaves. A large, dark shadow is cast across the path from the upper right, suggesting a bright sun in the sky. The text "a practice for all saints day," is overlaid on the image in a bold, black, stylized font.

Prince of Peace

You are holy (you are holy)
You are mighty (you are mighty)
You are worthy (you are worthy)
Worthy of praise (worthy of praise)

I will follow (I will follow)
I will listen (I will listen)
I will love you (I will love You)
All of my days (all of my days)

Guys:

I will sing to and worship

The King who is worthy

**I will love and adore
Him**

**And I will bow down
before Him**

Girls:

**You are lord of lords
You are king of kings**

**You are mighty God
Lord of everything**

**You're Emmanuel
You're the great I am**

**You're the prince of peace
Who is the lamb**

Guys:

**I will sing to and
worship**

The King who is

I will love and adore Him

**And I will bow down
before Him**

Girls:

**You're the living God
You're my saving grace**

**You will reign forever
You are ancient of days**

**You're the alpha, omega,
beginning and end**

**You're my savior, messiah
redeemer, and friend**

A religious painting depicting the infant Jesus lying in a manger. The child is shown from the chest up, lying on a bed of straw. The background is dark, with some green foliage visible on the right side. The text is overlaid in a white, serif font.

You are my prince of peace
and I will live my life for you.

Peace · Be · Unto · You

**“Come let us reason together,”
says the Lord.**

-Isaiah 1:18





In God's kingdom
we're
called to be
Heroes.

*God asks us to be
heroes. God needs us
To be heroes.*

Reading from the Gospel of Matthew, Chapter 16, vs 13-20

When Jesus came to the region of Caesarea Philippi, he asked his disciples, "Who do people say the Son of Man is?" They replied, "Some say John the Baptist; others say Elijah; and still others, Jeremiah or one of the prophets."

"But what about you?" he asked. "Who do you say I am?"

Simon Peter answered, "You are the Christ, the Son of the living God."

Jesus replied, "Blessed are you, Simon son of Jonah, for this was not revealed to you by man, but by my Father in heaven. And I tell you that you are Peter, and on this rock I will build my church, and the gates of Hades will not overcome it. I will give you the keys of the kingdom of heaven; whatever you bind on earth will be bound in heaven, and whatever you loose on earth will be loosed in heaven." Then he warned his disciples not to tell anyone that he was the Christ.

Grotto of Pan, Caesarea Phillipi



*Called to be heroes.
Offered the keys.
Given a job.*



*Who you are in here in some ways matters very little. It's
who you are and what you do out there that matter*

Conversations

Because *WE'RE IN THIS THING TOGETHER.*



We don't want to just talk about the bike,
We want to ride the bike.

*We have been given a call: to be heroes
We have been given a job: binding and loosing.
We have been given a gift: the keys to the kingdom of God.
Now how does that work into the details of your life.*

Benediction



*We have been given a call: to be heroes
We have been given a job: binding and loosing.
We have been given a gift: the keys to the kingdom of God.
Now how does that work into the details of your life.*

How will you ride the bike?

One last piece to the mosaic on
this Feast of All saints.





The Blessing

May you come to know how much God believes in you; and how much power and responsibility he's given you as one of his heroes.

May this week you notice the places where God is alive and at work. And may you have the courage to use the keys to the Kingdom so that God's dreams for you and this world might come true.