May 9th, 2021 Mother's Day Sunday Worship link: https://youtu.be/6ptl0pp5_Y8

PRELUDE: Spring has come by Oxford Book of Carols

Player: Andrew Parkin

OPENING WORDS

CHILDREN'S TIME & SONG Little by little

Little by little everyday, little by little in every way
My Jesus, he's changing me.
Since I made that turn-about face
I've been growing in his grace
My Jesus is changing me.

He's changing me, my precious Jesus I'm not the same old boring person that I used to be Sometimes it's slow going but there's a knowing That one day perfect I will be.

PRAYER: Refrain: 457 Now thank we all our God by Martin Rinckart

Loving God – we gather in prayer and we thank you today for the women in our lives...

 Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voices, Who wondrous things has done, In whom God's world rejoices, Who from our mother's arms has blessed us on our way With countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

We thank you for who these women are - thankful for their whole self....

∴ Oh may this bounteous God through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us,
And keep us all with grace, and guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills in this world and the next.

Indeed, there are ills in our world Lord – and we so need to come to you in prayer....

All praise and thanks to God who reigns in highest heaven, the Father and the Son and Spirit now be given, the one eternal God, whom heaven and earth adore, for thus it was, is now and shall be evermore.

SCRIPTURE: John 21:1-14 (selected); Proverbs 31 (selected verses)

Reader: Pat McNicol

This is the word of the Lord - ...thanks be to God.

SERMON: Teaching to 'Fish'

CLOSING HYMN: Faithful Women (tune 479) by H.Stuempfle; (some verses written by Carolyn)

For all the faithful women who served in days of old To you shall thanks be given, to all their story told. They served with strength & gladness in tasks your wisdom gave. To you their lives bore witness, proclaimed your power to save."

Lord, hear our praise of Dorcas – helped ones in need; or poor. Her hands were cups of kindness, her heart an open door. Send us, O Christ, your body, where people cry in pain, And touch them with compassion to make them whole again.

Sing praise for sister Miriam, who sang triumphantly While Pharaoh's vaunted army lay drowned beneath the sea. As Israel marched to freedom, a leader she became, Her wisdom, strength and action- she urged them to the same.

Mom Eunice - Granny Lois, we sing our thanks and praise. Young Timothy they nurtured and led him in your ways. Raise up in ev'ry household true teachers of your word Whose lives will bear clear witness to Christ, our risen Lord.

For brave Aunt Je-ho-sheba, a caring song we sing Who rescued nephew Joash, and raised him to be king. May we too, nurture fam-i-ly, with love and faith to give To raise them up to serve you, with zeal their lives to live!

Like Jochebed and Hannah, and Mary too, we know The hardest part of loving is learning to let go, So, as we send the children out in the world to live, Grant us such hope and faith, God ... and love enough to give.

POSTLUDE: