Share

Come everybody, gather to worship.

Everybody's welcome, God is here!

Come if you're weary, hungry or thirsty.

Everybody's welcome, God is here!

Bring your rejoicing, dancing and singing.

Everybody's welcome, God is here!

Bring all your failures, questions and sorrows.

Everybody's welcome, God is here!

Bring your questions, your worries, your celebrations.

Everybody's welcome, God is here!

Let us gather together to worship God.

I come with joy, a child of God, forgiven, loved, and free, the life of Jesus to recall, in love, laid down for me, in love laid down for me.

I come with Christians far and near to find, as all are fed, the new community of love in Christ's communion bread, in Christ's communion bread.

As Christ breaks bread and bids us share, each proud division ends.

The love that made us, makes us one, and strangers now are friends, and strangers now are friends.

The Spirit of the risen Christ, unseen, but ever near, is in such friendship better known, alive among us here, alive among us here.

Together met, together bound by all that God has done, we'll go with joy, to give the world the love that makes us one, the love that makes us one.

58 Shout out; do not hold back!

Lift up your voice like a trumpet!

Announce to my people their rebellion,

to the house of Jacob their sins.

² Yet day after day they seek me and delight to know my ways, as if they were a nation that practiced righteousness and did not forsake the ordinance of their God;

they ask of me righteous judgments; they want God on their side. [a]

3 "Why do we fast, but you do not see?
Why humble ourselves, but you do not notice?"
Look, you serve your own interest on your fast day and oppress all your workers.

⁴ You fast only to quarrel and to fight and to strike with a wicked fist.

Such fasting as you do today will not make your voice heard on high.

⁵ Is such the fast that I choose, a day to humble oneself?

Is it to bow down the head like a bulrush and to lie in sackcloth and ashes?

Will you call this a fast,

a day acceptable to the LORD?

6 Is not this the fast that I choose: to loose the bonds of injustice, to undo the straps of the yoke,

to let the oppressed go free, and to break every yoke?

⁷ Is it not to share your bread with the hungry and bring the homeless poor into your house;

when you see the naked, to cover them and not to hide yourself from your own kin?

⁸Then your light shall break forth like the dawn, and your healing shall spring up quickly;

your vindicator^[b] shall go before you;

the glory of the $\ensuremath{\mathsf{LORD}}$ shall be your rear guard.

⁹ Then you shall call, and the LORD will answer; you shall cry for help, and he will say, "Here I am."

If you remove the yoke from among you, the pointing of the finger, the speaking of evil,

¹⁰ if you offer your food to the hungry

and satisfy the needs of the afflicted, then your light shall rise in the darkness

and your gloom be like the noonday.

¹¹The LORD will guide you continually and satisfy your needs in parched places and make your bones strong,

and you shall be like a watered garden, like a spring of water

whose waters never fail.

12 Your ancient ruins shall be rebuilt;
you shall raise up the foundations of many generations;
you shall be called the repairer of the breach,
the restorer of streets to live in.

Talk Together:

- What does it mean to be called a 'repairer of the breach?'
- What are places that you have seen bridges being built?
- What does it mean for a bridge to be broken? What are we called to do about that?
- How does bridge building relate to justice and mercy?

Pray together:

Lord, help us build bridges.

We seem so polarized in the world today.

Finding common ground seems impossible.

Grace and truth seem so far apart.

The distance from others grows and grows.

Through the cross, You tore down the wall that divided us.

You reconciled us to yourself and each other.

Let us start by first seeing Your image in each other.

May the Church become an agent of peace and healing.

We realize that only you can bring people near who live far apart.

Give us the courage to become bridgebuilders.

Let us be those who stand in the gap.

May we minister to the hurting and grieving.

Walk with us in the spaces of those who don't see eye to eye.

Guide in conversation to listen well.

We pray to bless our enemies.

You have brought people together who only had the gospel in common.

So today, we walk in Your grace and mercy.

Transform our hearts and minds.

We lean on you to build the bridges that we never thought would be built.

Our hope and trust is in You alone.

Resources Used: Glory to God, The Presbyterian Hymnal Peter Englert