



# God, You Spin the Whirling Planets 23

Capo 1: (D) (G) (D) (G) (A) (D) (G)  
 E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>



1 God, you spin the whirl-ing plan - ets, fill the seas and  
 2 You have called us to be faith - ful in our life and  
 3 God, your word is still cre - at - ing, call - ing us to

(D) (A) (D) (Bm) (G) (D) (G) (A) (D)  
 E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> Cm A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>



spread the plain, mold the moun - tains, fash - ion blos - soms, call forth  
 min - is - try. We re - spond in grate - ful wor - ship joined in  
 life made new. Now re - veal to us fresh vis - tas where there's

(G) (D) (A) (D) (G) (D) (A)  
 A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>



sun - shine, wind, and rain. We, cre - at - ed in your im - age,  
 one com - mu - ni - ty. When we blur your gra - cious im - age,  
 work to dare and do. Keep us clear of all dis - tor - tion.

(D) (Bm) (F#m) (G) (A) (D) (G)  
 E<sup>b</sup> Cm Gm A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>



would a true re - flec - tion be of your jus - tice,  
 fo - cus us and make us whole. Healed and strength - ened  
 Pol - ish us with lov - ing care. Thus, new crea - tures

(D) (G) (A) (D) (G) (Em) (D) (A) (D)  
 E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> Fm E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>



grace, and mer - cy and the truth that makes us free.  
 as your peo - ple, we move on - ward toward your goal.  
 in your im - age, we'll pro - claim Christ ev - ery - where.

This text was written for the 1979 National Meeting of United Presbyterian Women, whose theme, "In the Image of God," is variously considered here as reflection, focus, distortion, and polishing for clarity. The words are well set to an anonymous 19th-century American tune.

TEXT: Jane Parker Huber, 1978  
 MUSIC: American melody, 1830; harm. Richard Proulx, 1986  
 Text © 1980 Jane Parker Huber (admin. Westminster John Knox Press)  
 Music Harm. © 1986 GIA Publications, Inc.

PLEADING SAVIOR  
 8.7.8.7.D  
 (alternate harmonization, 717)  
 (alternate tune: AUSTRIAN HYMN)

Call to Confession

The Rev. Jody Andrade

Prayer of Confession

**Holy God, We have been angry because we see suffering and we don't understand. We have been skeptical because we know heartbreak that doesn't seem fair. Forgive us for forgetting that you created the heavens and the earth. Forgive us for withholding our pain from you. Forgive us for thinking that we**

**know everything. When the world falls apart around us— when love unravels and life slowly fails— draw us in. Show us grace; for you gave the wind its weight and you gave our bodies life. Amen.**

Response

*Come and Find the Quiet Center, Stanza 1*

***Come and find the quiet center in the crowded life we lead,  
Find the room for hope to enter, find the frame where we are freed:  
Clear the chaos and the clutter, clear our eyes, that we can see  
All the things that really matter, be at peace, and simply be.***

Assurance of Grace

Jody

\*Passing of the Peace

Jody

One: The peace of Christ be with you.

All: **And also with you.**

### **The Word Read and Proclaimed**

Children's Sermon

Jody

Prayer for Illumination

Jennie

Scripture Reading

Job 28:12-28

Katie

“But where shall wisdom be found? And where is the place of understanding? Mortals do not know the way to it, and it is not found in the land of the living. The deep says, ‘It is not in me,’ and the sea says, ‘It is not with me.’ It cannot be gotten for gold, and silver cannot be weighed out as its price. It cannot be valued in the gold of Ophir, in precious onyx or sapphire. Gold and glass cannot equal it, nor can it be exchanged for jewels of fine gold. No mention shall be made of coral or of crystal; the price of wisdom is above pearls. The chrysolite of Ethiopia cannot compare with it, nor can it be valued in pure gold. “Where then does wisdom come from? And where is the place of understanding? It is hidden from the eyes of all living, and concealed from the birds of the air. Abaddon and Death say, ‘We have heard a rumor of it with our ears.’ “God understands the way to it, and he knows its place. For he looks to the ends of the earth, and sees everything under the heavens. When he gave to the wind its weight, and apportioned out the waters by measure; when he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the thunderbolt; then he saw it and declared it; he established it, and searched it out. And he said to humankind, ‘Truly, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.’”

Sermon

Unraveled: Seeking Understanding When Everything Has Fallen Apart

Katie

Anthem

Come Unto Me

Mark Blankenship

## Responding to the Word

Affirmation of Faith

Katie

**I believe in God, the Great Sewer—  
Who weaves us together in community,  
Collecting our loose ends and turning them into belonging.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit—  
Who hems us in before and behind,  
Catching us when we fall and writing us into God's holy narrative.**

**And I believe in Jesus Christ—  
Who loved and claimed the people society had thrown out,  
refusing to disregard anyone as scrap.**

**I believe God has woven part of God's self into the fiber of our being,  
Making us inherently worthy of love and belonging.**

**I believe the fabric of my life is weak,  
That I am prone to error and need God's handiwork to remind me of love.**

**I believe in the Church, and that like a quilt of different fabrics,  
She is designed to be as diverse and beautiful as God's creation.**

**And I believe that when life unravels,  
God is there to stitch my wounds together,  
To hold me in the palm of God's hand,  
To tell me of love,  
And to invite me into a new journey.  
Amen.**

Prayers

Jennie

Sung Prayer

*Come and Find the Quiet Center, Stanza 3*  
***In the Spirit let us travel, open to each other's pain,  
Let our loves and fears unravel, celebrate the space we gain:  
There's a place for deepest dreaming, there's a time for heart to care,  
In the Spirit's lively scheming there is always room to spare.***

Silent Prayer

Pastoral Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.**

Welcome of New Members

Invitation to Offering

Jody

To give: ● return to the PHPC Live webpage and click on the giving link or

● text givePHPC to 73256 or

● mail your offering to the church – 3700 Pleasant Hill Road Duluth, GA 30096

Prayer of Dedication

Jody

\*Hymn

God of Grace and God of Glory #307

THE CHURCH

307 God of Grace and God of Glory

1 God of grace and God of glo - ry, on thy peo - ple  
 2 Lo! the hosts of e - vil round us scorn thy Christ, as -  
 3 Cure thy chil - dren's war - ring mad - ness; bend our pride to  
 4 Save us from weak res - ig - na - tion to the e - vils

pour thy power; crown thine an - cient chur - ch's sto - ry; bring its  
 sail his ways! From the fears that long have bound us free our  
 thy con - trol; shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad - ness, rich in  
 we de - plore. Let the gift of thy sal - va - tion be our

bud to glo - rious flower. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,  
 hearts to faith and praise. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,  
 things and poor in soul. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,  
 glo - ry ev - er - more. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,

for the fac - ing of this hour, for the fac - ing of this hour.  
 for the liv - ing of these days, for the liv - ing of these days.  
 lest we miss thy king - dom's goal, lest we miss thy king - dom's goal.  
 serv - ing thee whom we a - dore, serv - ing thee whom we a - dore.

This stirring hymn used at the opening of Riverside Church in New York in 1930 was penned by its widely-known and influential pastor, and it has gained a firm place in English-language hymnals around the world. The Welsh tune name honors the Rhondda Valley in Glamorganshire.

TEXT: Harry Emerson Fosdick, 1930, alt.  
MUSIC: John Hughes, 1907

CWM RHONDDA  
8.7.8.7.8.7.7

## Following the Word into the World

\*Charge and Benediction

Katie

\*Postlude

*Wonderful Words of Life*

arr. Joel Raney

Prayers adapted from Sarah Are | A Sanctified Art LLC | [sanctifiedart.org](http://sanctifiedart.org)