



Welcome Please complete your Connection Card

Life of Our Church and the World

Blessing Our Space with The 4 Directions

Opening Song *I Am A Rock* Simon & Garfunkel
Art & Soul Singers w/ Changing Faces Band

Children's Storytime

Loaves and Fishes

Meet and Greet

A Time for Prayer and Reflection

Sharing Our Concerns and Hopes

Time of Prayer

Singing Bowl

Investing In Our Community
In Repair John Mayer
Art & Soul Singers w/ Changing Faces Band

Words for the Journey **A Reading from the African Tradition** Anne Gibson
Psalm 55: 4 - 8 NRSV

Song of Preparation *What About Us* Pink
Art & Soul Singers w/ Changing Faces Band

Sermon *The 5th Step*
Don't Forgive Too Soon series
Rev. Jill Sander-Chali

Closing Song *I Forgive You* Kellie Pickler
Art & Soul Singers w/ Changing Faces Band

Going Forth on Our Journey

REMEMBER IN YOUR PRAYERS

Chris Sawyer	Kathy Souter
Cora Mettling	Carolyn Brewer
Marsha Fields, Deb Jones' sister	Sherry Knolla
Jill and Bill Mason	Kay Parker, Jodi Rice's mother
Lynne Reiche, Karen Hahn's sister	Connie Tindal
Elzay Hill & Nikki Smith and Family	Paula Mook, Pat Lipper's friend
Samantha, Ingrid Brown's granddaughter	Raymond Wheeler
Glenn and Sue Minick, Kathryn Minick's parents	
Todd & Julie Olmsted and Tim & Allison & Sloan, Marsha Olmsted's relatives	

CONTINUING CONCERNS

Alisa LaVine	Kent Dove
Trudy MacDonald	Cindy Battiste
Bill Ryan, Pat McClellan's brother	Jerry Siebenmark
David Klassen	Mark McKee, Dick McKee's nephew
Nathan Stanton	Ruth Martin
Roy Pulliam, Lee Howard's son-in-law	Dwight Dykes, Faye Thornton's brother
Pam Higgenbotham, Pat Lipper's sister	Joyce Mann, Greg Kilbane's cousin
Vincent Simmons, Greg Kilbane's uncle	Bill Buchcusi, Shirley Schmidt's brother

MILITARY PERSONNEL

Kyle Weaver, Cannon AFB, New Mexico
 Adam Walker, Hawaii Air Force Band Raptor
 Neal Lybarger, U.S. Navy, Virginia Beach, VA
 Travis Atchison, U.S. Navy, Jacksonville, FL
 Josh Weaver, Air Force, McConnell AFB, Wichita, KS

Sunday, September 19 - 17th Sunday after Pentecost

Focusing Together

Don't Forgive Too Soon series

Rev. Jill Sander-Chali

Habakkuk 3: 17 - 19 NRSV

I Am A Rock by Simon & Garfunkel

A winter's day in a deep and dark December; I am alone,
Gazing from my window to the streets below on a freshly fallen silent shroud of
snow. I am a rock, I am an island.

I've built walls, a fortress deep and mighty, that none may penetrate.
I have no need of friendship; friendship causes pain.
It's laughter and it's loving I disdain. I am a rock, I am an island.

Don't talk of love, But I've heard the words before; It's sleeping in my memory.
I won't disturb the slumber of feelings that have died.
If I never loved I never would have cried. I am a rock, I am an island.

I have my books and my poetry to protect me; I am shielded in my armor,
Hiding in my room, safe within my womb. I touch no one and no one touches me.
I am a rock, I am an island. And a rock feels no pain; And an island never cries.

In Repair by John Mayer

Too many shadows in my room Too many hours in this midnight
Too many corners in my mind So much to do to set my heart right
Oh, it's taking so long I could be wrong, I could be ready. Oh but if I take my heart's
advice. I should assume it's still unsteady. I am in repair, I am in repair

Stood on the corner for a while to wait for the wind to blow down on me.
Hoping it takes with it my old ways and brings some brand new luck upon me.
Oh, it's taking so long I could be wrong, I could be ready. Oh but if I take my heart's
advice. I should assume it's still unsteady. I am in repair, I am in repair

And now I'm walking in the park And all of the birds, they dance below me
Maybe when things turn green again It will be good to say you know me
Oh, it's taking so long I could be wrong, I could be ready. Oh but if I take my heart's
advice. I should assume it's still unsteady. Oh, yeah, I'm never really ready
Oh, I'm never really ready I'm in repair I'm not together but I'm getting there
I'm in repair I'm not together but I'm getting there

What About You by Pink

We are searchlights, we can see in the dark We are rockets, pointed up at the stars
We are billions of beautiful hearts And you sold us down the river too far

What about us? What about all the times you said you had the answers?
What about us? What about all the broken happy ever afters?
What about us? What about all the plans that ended in disaster?
What about love? What about trust? What about us?

We are problems that want to be solved. We are children that need to be loved
We were willing, we came when you called But man, you fooled us, enough is
enough, oh

What about us? What about all the times you said you had the answers?
What about us? What about all the broken happy ever afters?
Oh, what about us? What about all the plans that ended in disaster?
Oh, what about love? What about trust? What about us?

Oh, what about us? What about all the plans that ended in disaster?
What about love? What about trust? What about us?

Sticks and stones, they may break these bones But then I'll be ready, are you ready?
It's the start of us, waking up, come on Are you ready? I'll be ready
I don't want control, I want to let go Are you ready? I'll be ready
'Cause now it's time to let them know we are ready What about us?

What about us? What about all the times you said you had the answers?
So what about us? What about all the broken happy ever afters?
Oh, what about us? What about all the plans that ended in disaster?
Oh, what about love? What about trust? What about us? What about us? ...

I Forgive You by Kellie Pickler

I've been carrying around this pain I've been dragging it like a chain
A million tons of steel This hurt is drowning me inside It's like an ocean deep and
wide And you were and anchor pulling me down Pulling me down
And I've cursed your name I've tried to numb the pain There's no whiskey,
there's no pills To change the way it feels And I've prayed and prayed
For it to go away There's only one thing left for me to do I forgive you

I learned I had to set it free Hating you was only hurting me Like poison
I had to let go of the dream That our past could ever be Anything but what it was
Any different that it was

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