

# Children's Bulletin

July 5, 2020



# First Church

Bridgton, ME

An Open & Affirming Congregation of the United Church of Christ

591

## This Is My Song

Ps. 82:8

Lloyd Stone, 1934

1 This is my song, O God of all the na - tions, a song of  
2 My coun - try's skies are blu - er than the o - cean, and sun - light

peace for lands a - far and mine. This is my home, the  
beams on clo - ver - leaf and pine; But oth - er lands have

coun - try where my heart is; here are my hopes, my  
sun - light, too, and clo - ver, and skies are ev - ery -

dreams, my ho - ly shrine; But oth - er hearts in oth - er lands are  
where as blue as mine. O hear my song, O God of all the

beat - ing with hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.  
na - tions, a song of peace for their land and for mine.

Welcome

Deacon Rebecca Azer

Hymn

B591 This is My Song

Call to Worship

You who are weary and burdened, come to our God who offers holy rest.

**We come, weary and wary, we come.**

You who are light-hearted and grateful, come to our God who offers wellsprings of joy.

**We come, hungry and hopeful, we come.**

You who are lonely and grieving, come to our God who offers deep peace.

**We come, heartbroken and aching, we come.**

You who are seeking and learning, come to our God whose love changes all.

**We come, open and listening, we come.**

You who are here for worship, come to our God who welcomes you just as you are.

**We come. We come.**

We Sound the Bell

Centering Poem

“Pandemic”

Lynn Ungar

What if you thought of it

as the Jews consider the Sabbath—

the most sacred of times?

Cease from travel.

Cease from buying and selling.

Give up, just for now,

on trying to make the world

different than it is.

Sing. Pray. Touch only those

to whom you commit your life.

Center down.

And when your body has become still,

reach out with your heart.

Know that we are connected

in ways that are terrifying and beautiful.

(You could hardly deny it now.)

Know that our lives

are in one another’s hands.

(Surely, that has come clear.)

Do not reach out your hands.

Reach out your heart.

Reach out your words.

Reach out all the tendrils

of compassion that move, invisibly,

where we cannot touch.

Promise this world your love--

for better or for worse,

in sickness and in health,

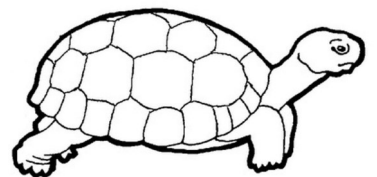
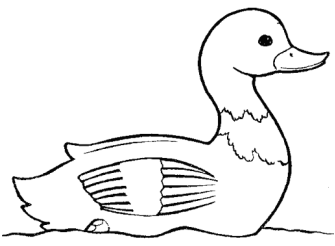
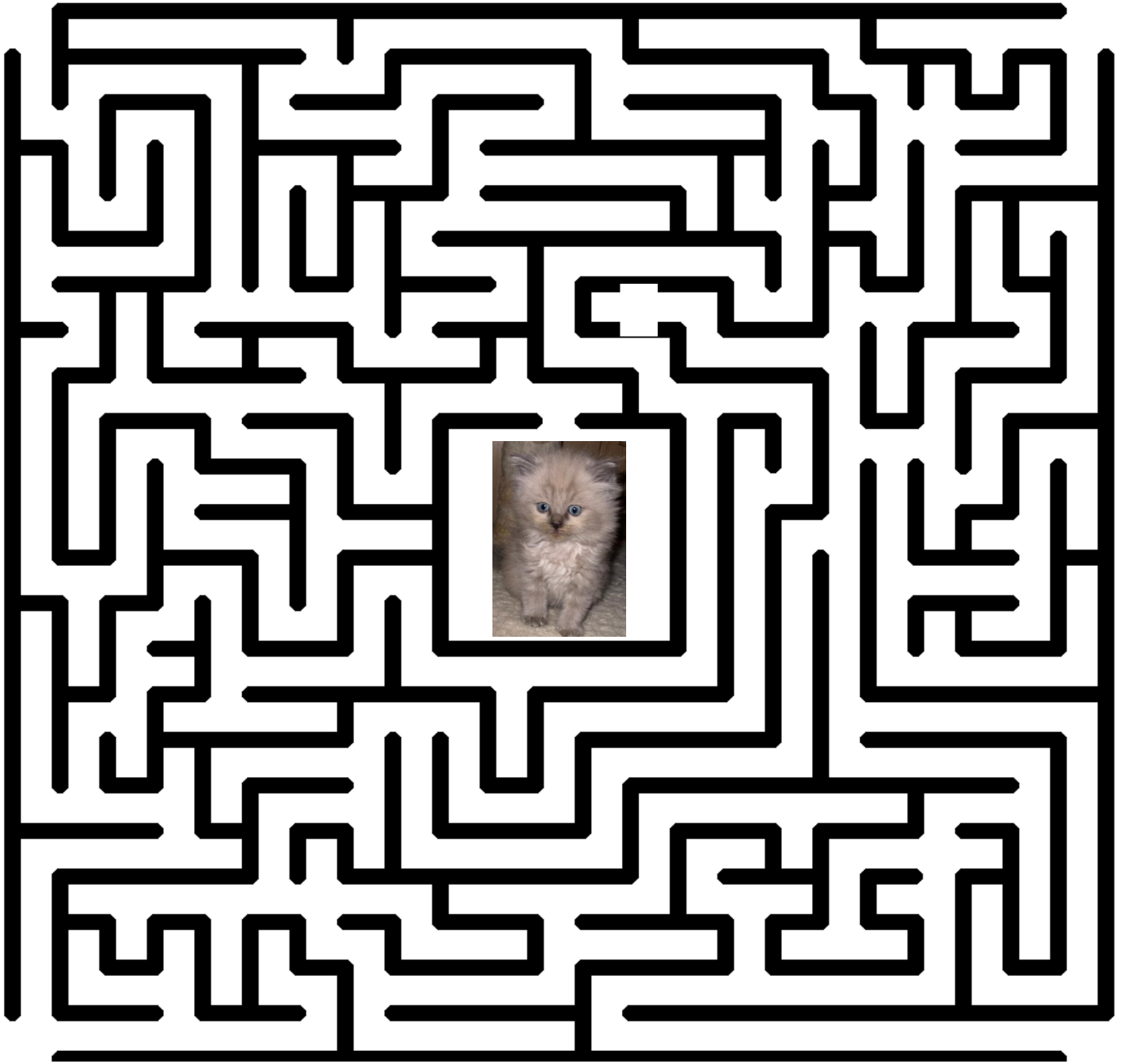
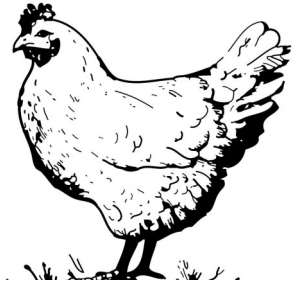
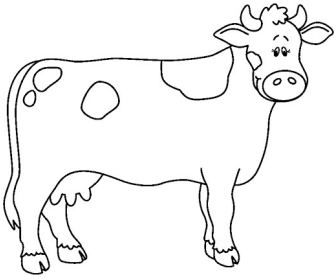
so long as we all shall live.

Anthem

Celebration of Gratitude

Message for all Children of God

Help Kitten check  
on his friends.



E	R	R	E	V	E	L	C	E	D
S	S	E	L	B	L	U	H	E	E
A	T	E	D	A	B	E	T	R	S
G	A	S	B	L	M	S	T	E	A
A	E	O	E	H	U	T	K	B	E
S	U	N	E	R	H	O	U	E	L
R	N	A	T	G	Y	R	H	R	P
E	R	N	I	L	D	E	A	S	Y
T	E	L	H	E	E	A	R	T	H
S	T	E	N	T	R	U	T	S	D

BLESS	EARTH	CLEVER
ENTRUSTED	LABOUR	YOKE
GENTLE	HUMBLE	HEART
REST	BURDEN	LIGHT

