

The Federated Church of Paxton

September 30th, 2012

A Special Service to Commemorate Native Americans

Sharing of News, Joys, and Concerns

Meditative Prayer *(unison)*

*Look to this day,
For yesterday is already a dream
And tomorrow, only a vision.
But today, well lived,
Makes every yesterday a dream of happiness
And every tomorrow a vision of hope.
Look well, therefore to this day.*

Prelude

*Bringing in the Light of Christ

*Opening Hymn *"Morning Has Broken"* RED #38

*The Love of God, The Peace of Christ, the Communion of the Holy Spirit
be with you all.

And also with you. Amen

Call to Confession *(Responsively)*

"Our Way to Worship" By Igmo Tanka, Chief of Chicora Indian Tribe

One: When you came to our country, we gave you a hand
and so in return, you took our Land

**All: You said that we were savage and that we had no god.
Our way of worship was forbidden because you found it very
odd.**

One: As the sun would rise, we would face the east
To pray for all creation, from the birds to the beasts.

**All: To thank our creator for another sacred day
Because all days are sacred if you worship the Native way.**

Assurance of Pardon *"Gloria Patri"*

The 23rd Psalm *(An Indian version on insert, in unison)*

Hymn *"For the Beauty of the Earth"* RED #66

Investment of Time, Talents, and Treasures

Offertory

*Hymn *"We Give Thee but Thine Own"* *(one verse)* PH #306

*Prayer of Dedication

Lectionary

Gospel James 5:13-20

Message from *Native Plant Stories* Told by Joseph Bruchac

Pastoral Prayer

Chinook Lord's Prayer *(unison)*

Our Farther who dwells on high
Good for our hearts your name
Good, you chief of all people;
Good your heart to make our country such as yours up above;
Give us all days our food,
And stop remembering all our sins we make to them,
As we suppose not their sin against us;
Throw far away from us all evil. Amen

Response *"Hear Our Prayer, O Lord"*

*Closing Hymn *"This Is My Father's World"* RED #485

*Benediction

Postlude

Insert:

Reading of an Indian Version of the 23rd Psalm *(Unison)*

*The Great Father above a Shepherd Chief is
I am His and with Him I want not.
He throws out to me a rope
And the name of the rope is love
And He draws me to where the grass is green*

*And the water is not dangerous,
And I eat and lie down and am satisfied.
Sometimes my heart is very weak and falls down
But He lifts me up again and draws me into a good road.
His name is WONDERFUL.*

*Sometime, it may be very soon, it may be a long time,
He will draw me into a valley.
It is dark there, but I'll be afraid not,
For it is between those mountains
That the Shepherd Chief will meet me
And the hunger that I have in my heart all through life will be satisfied.*

*Sometimes he makes the love rope into a whip'
But afterwards He gives me a staff to lean upon.
He spreads a table before me with all kinds of foods.
He puts His had upon my head and all the "tired" is gone.
My cup He fills 'til it runs over.
What I tell is true.*

I lie not.

*These roads that are "away ahead" will stay with me
Through this life and after;
And afterwards I will go to live in the Big Teepee and sit down with the
SHEPHERD CHIEF forever.*