

Worship transcript for October 18, 2020

*Prelude (All Souls Bluegrass Band: Jen Hayman, Norah Quinn McCormick, Jennifer Keller, Matt McCleskey, Dana Connors, Kate Saylor)*

“Hard Times” (Gillian Welch)

There was a camp town man who used to plow and sing  
He loved his mule and the mule loved him  
When the day got long as it does about now  
I'd hear him singing to his muley cow

Singing, “Come on my sweet old girl,  
I'd bet the whole damn world,  
We're gonna make it yet to the end of the row”

Singing, “Hard times ain't gonna rule my mind,  
Hard times ain't gonna rule my mind, Bessie,  
Hard times ain't gonna rule my mind no more.

‘Cause it's a mean old world, heavy in need  
That big machine is just picking up speed  
And we're supping on tears like we're supping on wine  
We'll all get to heaven in our own sweet time

So come on, you Asheville boys, turn up that old time noise  
Kick till the dust comes up from the cracks in the floor  
Singing, “Hard times ain't gonna rule my mind, brother,  
Hard times ain't gonna rule my mind,

Hard times ain't gonna rule my mind no more.”

But the camp town man, he doesn't plow no more  
I've seen him walking down to the superette store  
Guess he forgot that nag, and he forgot that song  
Woke up one morning and the mule was gone

So come on, you ragtime kings, come on, you birds that sing  
Pick up that dusty old horn and give it a blow  
Singing, “Hard times ain't gonna rule my mind,  
Hard times ain't gonna rule my mind, sugar,

Hard times ain't gonna rule my mind no more.”

*Call to Worship (Rev. Tony Coleman)*

Friends, we live in strange and challenging times. To get through it all, let us hold fast to our values, to our calling, and to each other. Come, let us worship together.

*Chalice Lighting (Rev. Louise Green)*

*Hymn (members of the All Souls Choir)*

127 “Can I See Another’s Woe?”

Can I see another’s woe, and not be in sorrow too?  
Can I see another’s grief and not seek for kind relief?

Can I see a falling tear and not feel my sorrow’s share?  
Can a father see his child weep nor be with sorrow filled?

Can a mother sit and hear infant groan and infant fear?  
No, no never can it be! Never never can it be!

*Welcome (Jana Owens)*

Welcome to All Souls Church! I am Jana Owens, serving as this morning’s Worship Associate. Welcome to a community where our search for spirituality and our passion for justice meet and mingle. Where our head and our heart are divided no more. Where music is an expression of our joy, prayer a sign of our faith, and acts of justice a symbol of our hope.

Welcome to a place where when we say All Souls we mean it, a place where ALL people—people of all races, creeds, sexual orientations—where ALL people are welcome at the table of love and fellowship. Welcome one and all!

I would like to especially welcome any newcomers to our community – those joining us for the first time. We hope you’ll stay afterwards for coffee hour with meet and greet new and long-time friends.

Now, as a symbol of the welcome and love embodied in our name, All Souls, let’s take a few moments to behold one another. Although you will continue to be on mute, we set aside this time to see each other’s faces, to greet one another in the chat and to be in community together.

*Congregational Concerns and Prayer (Rev. Green)*

*Hymn 123 (All Souls Virtual Choir)*

“Spirit of Life” (words and music by Carolyn McDade) (sung in English and Spanish)

Fuente de amor, ven hacia mi  
Y al corazon cantale tu compassion  
Sopla al volar, sube en la mar  
Hasta moldear la justicia de la vida  
Arraigame, liberame  
Fuente de amor, ven a mi, ven a mi

Spirit of life, come unto me  
Sing in my heart all the stirrings of compassion  
Blow in the wind, rise in the sea  
Move in the hand, giving life the shape of justice  
Roots hold me close, wings set me free  
Spirit of life, come to me, come to me.

*Reading and Sermon (Rev. Coleman)*

Our reading this morning comes from the Christian New Testament, the Gospel of Mark, chapter 10, verses 17-22.

17 As [Jesus] went out into the street, a man came running up, greeted him with great reverence, and asked, “Good Teacher, what must I do to get eternal life?”

18-19 Jesus said, “Why are you calling me good? No one is good, only God. You know the commandments: Don’t murder, don’t commit adultery, don’t steal, don’t lie, don’t cheat, honor your father and mother.”

20 He said, “Teacher, I have—from my youth—kept them all!”

21 Jesus looked him hard in the eye—and loved him! He said, “There’s one thing left: Go sell whatever you own and give it to the poor. All your wealth will then be heavenly wealth. And come follow me.”

22 The man’s face clouded over. This was the last thing he expected to hear, and he walked off with a heavy heart. He was holding on tight to a lot of things, and not about to let go.

“Giving It All to Have It All”

*Anthem (Rochelle Rice, vocals; John Lee, electric guitar)*

“Satisfied Mind” (Joe “Red” Hayes and Jack Rhodes)

How many times have you heard someone say,  
“If I had money, I would do things my way.”  
But little they know that it’s so hard to find  
One rich man in ten with a satisfied mind.

Money can’t buy your youth when you’re old,  
a friend when your lonely, or peace for your soul.  
The wealthiest person is a pauper at times  
compared to the woman with a satisfied mind.

When my life is over and my time has run out,  
my friends and my loved ones, they will miss me no doubt,  
but one thing’s for certain when I come to the end of my time  
I’ll leave here a person with a satisfied mind

One thing’s for certain when I come to the end of my time  
I’ll leave here a woman with a satisfied mind.

*Offering (Jana Owens)*

*Hymn (Jen Hayman and Rochelle Rice)*

“Comfort Me”

Comfort me, comfort me  
Comfort me, o my soul (repeat)

Sing with me, sing with me  
Sing with me, o my soul (repeat)

Comfort me, comfort me  
Comfort me, o my soul (repeat)

*Benediction (Rev. Coleman)*

*Music (All Souls Choir)*

“The 23rd Psalm” (Bobby McFerrin, “dedicated to my mother”)

The lord is my shepherd  
I have all I need

She makes me lie down in green meadows  
Beside the still waters, she will lead

She restores my soul, She rights my wrongs  
She leads me in the path of good things  
She fills my heart with songs

Even though I walk through a dark and dreary land  
There is nothing that can shake me,  
She has said she won't forsake me,  
I'm in her hand

She sets a table before me in the presence of my foes  
She anoints my head with oil and my cup overflows

Surely, surely goodness and kindness will follow me  
All the days of my life  
And I will live in her house forever, forever and ever.

Glory be to our mother and daughter and to the holy of holies  
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be  
World without end, Amen.