

open, inclusive, inquisitive

**eleven:eleven
downtown
june 9, 2019**



gathering and registration

(please use this time to connect with others and to register your attendance on the cards provided in your seats. you may also scan the **qr code** below, or to register online from your smartphone. go to **fumcfw.org/1111attendance**, you may leave the cards in your seat or bring forward with your offering during the offering song)

**scan the qr code to
register your attendance!**



the welcome candle

jennifer severance

come, come, whoever you are. wanderer, worshiper,
lover of leaving. it doesn't matter. ours is not a caravan of despair.
come, even if you have broken your vows
a thousand times. come, yet again

gift of song

"wish you were here"

written by david gilmour / roger waters
performed by the revolution band

gathering prayer

offering song

offerings go toward the support of
fumcfw ministries, including eleven:eleven.
the one dollar bills collected in **june** will support the
first street mission foodbank.

"blue boat home" mayer

though below me i feel no motion
standing on these mountains and plains
far away from the rolling ocean
still my dry land heart can say
i've been sailing all my life now
never harbor nor port have i known
the wide universe is the ocean i travel
and the earth is my blue boat home

sun, my sail and moon, my rudder
as i ply the starry sea
leaning over the edge in wonder
casting questions into the deep
drifting here with my ship's companions
all we kindred pilgrim souls
making our way by the lights of the heavens
in our beautiful blue boat home

i give thanks to the waves upholding me
hail the great winds urging me on
greet the infinite sea before me
sing the sky my sailor's song

i was born upon the fathoms
never harbor nor port have i known
the wide universe is the ocean i travel
and the earth is my blue boat home
the wide universe is the ocean i travel
and the earth is my blue boat home

passing the peace

gift of story

"worm's waking"

by rumi

this is how a human being can change:
there's a worm addicted to eating grape leaves.
suddenly, he wakes up,
call it grace, whatever,
something wakes him,
and he's no longer a worm.
he's the entire vineyard,
and the orchard too, the fruit, the trunks,
a growing wisdom and joy that doesn't need to devour.

“mayim” hanger
come now holy water
come and heal our earth
mayim, mayim

come now holy water
come and quench our thirst
mayim, mayim

epatha, may my heart be open
epatha, may my mind be open
epatha, may my life be open
epatha, be open

kairos moment

*(the ancient greeks had two words for time, chronos and kairos.
kairos is “a time in between” – sacred time*

opening our hearts and minds

rev. mary ellen barrow

jonah 2:1, 10 (niv)

from inside the fish jonah prayed to the lord his god. and the lord
commanded the fish, and it vomited jonah onto dry land.

matthew 6: 44-46 (the message)

“god’s kingdom is like a treasure hidden in a field for years and then
accidentally found by a trespasser. the finder is ecstatic —what a
find!—and proceeds to sell everything he owns to raise money and
buy that field. “or, god’s kingdom is like a jewel merchant on the
hunt for excellent pearls. finding one that is flawless, he immediately
sells everything and buys it.

gift of song

“could you be?”

written by peter mayer
performed by the revolution band

message

“so, i’m here i see!”
rev. tom mcdermott

gift of song

“the light is coming”
written by elizabeth wills
performed by the revolution band

blessing

revolution band

brad thompson, guitar, vocals
alaina gunter – vocals
kevin grove, guitar
mike brown, bass guitar
dace sultanov, cello
todd franks - drums / justin pace, piano
david rosario & jim miller, saxophones

sound engineer, xavier munoz
av techs, clara matheny, phillip taylor

some thoughts for the journey

the moment one gives close attention to anything, even a blade of
grass it becomes a mysterious, awesome, indescribably magnificent
world in itself. - henry miller

every blade of grass has its angel that bends over it and whispers,
“grow, grow.” - the talmud

love falls to earth, rises from the ground, pools around the afflicted.
love pulls people back to their feet. new blades of grass grow from
charred soil. the sun rises. - anne lamott

i urge you to please notice when you are happy, and exclaim or
murmur or think at some point, “if this isn’t nice, i don’t know what is.”
- kurt vonnegut

programs and events

JUNE MISSION SUNDAYS **RED BAG FOOD DRIVE**

Pick up **red bags** in the Welcome Center, and fill it up
with canned goods for our First Street Methodist
Mission food pantry. Return to FSMM | Mon-Thur |
8:00 am – 4:00 pm or the donation bins at the East,
West & Garden entrances Sunday mornings. Contact:
Linda Murphy lmurphy@firststreetmission.org
817-339-2404

FIRST WE DRUM | Tuesday, June 11, 7:00 –

8:30 pm in Wesley Hall (*Meets second Tuesday of each
month*) **No experience necessary:** whether you bring
your own drum or share one of ours, come join us for
community, inspiration and connection.

tmcdermott@myfumc.org

SACRED SPACES JOURNEY “Into the Wild West”

August 21-31, 2019 | Join us as we explore the Ring of
Kerry, to the Cliffs of Moher, Queen Maeve’s Grave, St.
Columba, Patrick & Brigid and more sites up through
Galway, Joyce and Yeats country, and County Sligo. For
more info, contact: Tom McDermott 817-339-3881 or
tmcdermott@myfumc.org



1111fw.org

visit tom’s blog

fumcfw.org/author/tom-mcdermott

live stream eleven:eleven on
sundays, fumcfw.org/live or archived
on youtube. to access video and audio

archives at a later date, please go to fumcfw.org/media.