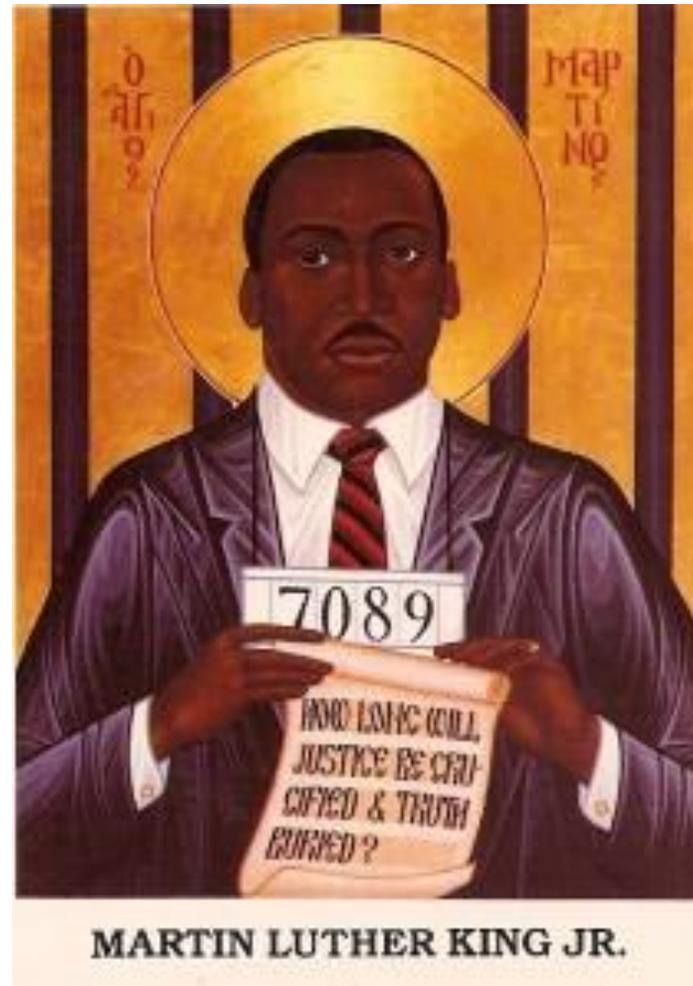


MANHATTAN MENNONITE FELLOWSHIP



SEEKING THE PEACE OF THE CITY!

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY

MLK SUNDAY

WELCOME

CALL to WORSHIP

O promised Christ:

In the murk and mire of our lives, Your light breaks in.

Hearts and minds turn to hope.

God's Spirit convicts us of our brokenness

God's Spirit convicts us of the promise each of us holds.

Awaken us to your promise, O Lord.

SONG

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

God, source of all light by your Word, you give light to the soul. Pour out on us the Spirit of wisdom and understanding, that our hearts and minds may be opened to know your truth and your way. Amen.

SCRIPTURE READING

Amos 5:21-24

I hate, I despise your festivals,

and I take no delight in your solemn assemblies.

Even though you offer me your burnt offerings and grain offerings,

I will not accept them;

and the offerings of well-being of your fatted animals

I will not look upon.

Take away from me the noise of your songs;

I will not listen to the melody of your harps.

But let justice roll down like waters,

and righteousness like an ever-flowing stream.

MESSAGE

Guest speaker, Elizabeth Soto

Reflective pause

OFFERING

A SPECIAL READING

I Have a Dream (excerpt) by Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.

The marvelous new militancy which has engulfed the Negro community must not lead us to a distrust of all white people, for many of our white brothers, as evidenced by their presence here today, have come to realize that their destiny is tied up with our destiny. And they have come to realize that their freedom is inextricably bound to our freedom.

We cannot walk alone.

And as we walk, we must make the pledge that we shall always march ahead.

We cannot turn back.

There are those who are asking the devotees of civil rights, "When will you be satisfied?" We can never be satisfied as long as the Negro is the victim of the unspeakable horrors of police brutality. We can never be satisfied as long as our bodies, heavy with the fatigue of travel, cannot gain lodging in the motels of the highways and the hotels of the cities. We cannot be satisfied as long as the negro's basic mobility is from a smaller ghetto to a larger one. We can never be satisfied as long as our children are stripped of their self-hood and robbed of their dignity by signs stating: "For Whites Only." We cannot be satisfied as long as a Negro in Mississippi cannot vote and a Negro in New York believes he has nothing for which to vote. No, no, we are not satisfied, and we will not be satisfied until "justice rolls down like waters, and righteousness like a mighty stream."

BREAKOUT ROOMS

Prompt: *What is the role of love in the justice movement?*

INTROS & ANNOUNCEMENTS

JOYS & CONCERNS *Holy One, hear our prayer*

COMMON PRAYER

Holy One: Your kindom come. Your will be done. On earth as it is in heaven. Nourish us with bread that sustains body and soul. Transform us into a forgiven and forgiving people, a loving and beloved community; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, both personal and systemic. For yours is the kindom and the power and the glory forever. Amen

SONG

BLESSING

May God bless you and keep you;

May the Holy One's face shine upon you, and be gracious to you;

May the countenance of the One who is love be upon you,
and give you peace.