

The Gayton Kirk

January 18, 2026

11 AM Service



"Golden Sea" by Makoto Fujimura

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

Rev. Mary Kay Scott

RINGING THE HOUR

Marney Titmus

PRELUDE

Margaret Storti, piano

CALL TO WORSHIP

Rev. Mary Kay Scott

Friends, we gather not because everything is settled, but because God is faithful.

We gather to remember the stories that shape us, the grace that has carried us, and the love that calls us by name.

We gather to belong to God and to one another bringing our whole selves, just as we are.

We gather to follow God together, trusting that the Spirit meets us here and leads us forward, step by step.

Let us worship God.

HYMN # 633

“Praise Ye The Lord”

Margaret Storti, piano

CONFESSION and ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Sally Wambold

Faithful God, we confess that in times of uncertainty we often cling to what feels familiar rather than trusting where you may be leading. We confess that we forget the stories of your faithfulness, that we pull away when belonging feels costly, and that we hesitate to follow when the path is unclear. Forgive us for the ways we turn inward, for the moments we fail to listen deeply, and for the times we choose fear over love.

Lord, hear now the confessions that silence draws from our hearts...

IMAGINATIVE WORD

Barbara Crump

“Night Prayer” by Anya Silver

I talk and talk and hear nothing back.
You who are neither voice, nor sign,
nor image. In answer to my pleas,
not the slightest flutter of humid air
or pause in cicadas’ raspy vespers.
No stutter of starlight, no pillow
slipped beneath my knees or swallow-
tail alighting on my waiting hands.
No bird pecking up the pain in my chest
like a handful of sprouting peas.
The clock’s face does not waver;
neither does matter bend.
And what I speak remains traceless—
like a beetle’s breath, this *Amen*.

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION AND SCRIPTURE READING

Marney Titmus

Psalm 13: 1-6

¹ How long, O Lord? Will you forget me forever? How long will you hide your face from me? ² How long must I bear pain in my soul and have sorrow in my heart all day long? How long shall my enemy be exalted over me? ³ Consider and answer me, O Lord my God! Give light to my eyes, or I will sleep the sleep of death, ⁴ and my enemy will say, "I have prevailed"; my foes will rejoice because I am shaken. ⁵ But I trusted in your steadfast love; my heart shall rejoice in your salvation. ⁶ I will sing to the Lord because he has dealt bountifully with me.

Ruth 1: 1-5

¹ In the days when the judges ruled, there was a famine in the land, and a certain man of Bethlehem in Judah went to live in the country of Moab, he and his wife and two sons. ² The name of the man was Elimelech and the name of his wife Naomi, and the names of his two sons were Mahlon and Chilion; they were Ephrathites from Bethlehem in Judah. They went into the country of Moab and remained there. ³ But Elimelech, the husband of Naomi, died, and she was left with her two sons. ⁴ These took Moabite wives; the name of the one was Orpah and the name of the other Ruth. When they had lived there about ten years, ⁵ both Mahlon and Chilion also died, so that the woman was left without her two sons and her husband.

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

SERMON

Rev. Mary Kay Scott

HYMN # 324

"For All the Faithful Women"

Margaret Storti, piano

CALL TO OFFERING

Lily Titmus

We are invited to respond to God with our time, talents, and money. Your offering can be placed in the offering plate along with prayer concerns written on the card attached to the bulletin.

Financial offerings can also be made by mail to P.O. Box 29635, Henrico, VA 23242 or donate by PayPal on The Kirk's website www.thegaytonkirk.org website or scan the QR code.



OFFERTORY HYMN

Margaret Storti, piano

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

Lily Titmus

HOLY COMMUNION

Rev. Mary Kay Scott

INVITATION TO THE TABLE

GREAT PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

Gracious God, we give you thanks and praise, for you are faithful from generation to generation. In times of fullness and in seasons of famine, you remain our refuge and our hope. You called a people to walk with you, and again and again you taught them that belonging is formed through love, through courage, and through choosing one another in uncertain times. You met Ruth and Naomi on the road home, you provided daily bread in the fields, and you shaped a future through ordinary acts of kindness, faithfulness, and care. So we gather at this table to remember your saving love, to belong to one another in Christ, and to follow where your Spirit leads.

With gratitude and joy, we join our voices with the church of every time and place, praising your name and singing:

Holy, Holy, Holy Tune: Tracy Fedke, b. 1975 arr: Koiné

Ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of heav-en - ly hosts.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of heav-en - ly hosts.

Heav-en and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho-san - na!

Ho-san - na! Ho - san-na in the high - est! Ho-san - na!

Ho-san - na! Bless-ed is he who comes! Bless-ed is he who comes!

Bless-ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord!

