



Havenwood Church

Presbyterian Church (USA)

November 2, 2025



Prophet Elijah in the Desert, Dieric Bouts

The Service of the Lord's Day

Order of Worship

**Please stand if you are able.
Congregation to recite bolded passages.*

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

Jenn DiFrancesco

PRELUDE

“Pisgah (When I Can Read My Title Clear)”
by Stan Pethel

Valerie Adelung

CALL TO WORSHIP

Grace McDowell

In wind and earthquake, in fire and silence, God is present.

We come to listen for the still, small voice.

Tired travelers, weary prophets, hopeful dreamers, come.

God meets us here, giving strength for the journey. Let us worship God.

*HYMN

“Come and Find the Quiet Center”
Hymn included as insert in bulletin

INVITATION TO CONFESSION

Grace McDowell

Even prophets get worn out. Even the faithful run away and hide. Let us bring our burdens and our sins before God.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Grace McDowell

God of mercy, we confess that we run to caves of fear and despair. We cover our faces to avoid your presence. We listen more to the noise around us than to your whisper of life. Forgive us. Draw us out of hiding and set us on the path again. Amen.

(Silent Prayer)

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Jenn DiFrancesco

Hear the good news: God comes not to condemn, but to renew.

In Christ, we are forgiven and set free. Thanks be to God.

*CELEBRATION OF FORGIVENESS # 722

“Lord, Speak to Me That I May Speak”

*O teach me. Lord, that I may teach
the precious truths which You impart.
And wing my words that they may reach
the hidden depths of many a heart.*

*PASSING THE PEACE OF CHRIST

Jenn DiFrancesco

May the Peace of Christ be with you.
and also with you.

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

Grace McDowell

**Speak, Lord, in the silence of our hearts. Open us to Your Word, that we may
hear and follow. Amen.**

SCRIPTURE

1 Kings 19:1-18

Grace McDowell

Ahab told Jezebel all that Elijah had done and how he had killed all the prophets with the sword. Then Jezebel sent a messenger to Elijah, saying, “So may the gods do to me and more also, if I do not make your life like the life of one of them by this time tomorrow.” Then he was afraid; he got up and fled for his life and came to Beer-sheba, which belongs to Judah; he left his servant there.

But he himself went a day's journey into the wilderness and came and sat down under a solitary broom tree. He asked that he might die, "It is enough; now, O Lord, take away my life, for I am no better than my ancestors." Then he lay down under the broom tree and fell asleep. Suddenly an angel touched him and said to him, "Get up and eat." He looked, and there at his head was a cake baked on hot stones and a jar of water. He ate and drank and lay down again. The angel of the Lord came a second time, touched him, and said, "Get up and eat, or the journey will be too much for you." He got up and ate and drank; then he went in the strength of that food forty days and forty nights to Horeb the mount of God. At that place he came to a cave and spent the night there.

Then the word of the Lord came to him, saying, "What are you doing here, Elijah?" He answered, "I have been very zealous for the Lord, the God of hosts, for the Israelites have forsaken your covenant, thrown down your altars, and killed your prophets with the sword. I alone am left, and they are seeking my life, to take it away."

He said, "Go out and stand on the mountain before the Lord, for the Lord is about to pass by." Now there was a great wind, so strong that it was splitting mountains and breaking rocks in pieces before the Lord, but the Lord was not in the wind, and after the wind an earthquake, but the Lord was not in the earthquake, and after the earthquake a fire, but the Lord was not in the fire, and after the fire a sound of sheer silence. When Elijah heard it, he wrapped his face in his mantle and went out and stood at the entrance of the cave. Then there came a voice to him that said, "What are you doing here, Elijah?" He answered, "I have been very zealous for the Lord, the God of hosts, for the Israelites have forsaken your covenant, thrown down your altars, and killed your prophets with the sword. I alone am left, and they are seeking my life, to take it away."

Then the Lord said to him, “Go, return on your way to the wilderness of Damascus; when you arrive, you shall anoint Hazael as king over Aram. Also you shall anoint Jehu son of Nimshi as king over Israel, and you shall anoint Elisha son of Shaphat of Abel-meholah as prophet in your place. Whoever escapes from the sword of Hazael, Jehu shall kill, and whoever escapes from the sword of Jehu, Elisha shall kill. Yet I will leave seven thousand in Israel, all the knees that have not bowed to Baal, and every mouth that has not kissed him.”

This is the Word of God for the people of God.
Thanks be to God.

SPECIAL MUSIC

“Untitled Hymn” by Chris Rice

Valerie Adelung

SERMON

“Bread for the Journey”

Jenn DiFrancesco

*HYMN # 819

“Be Still, My Soul”

INVITATION TO THE TABLE

Jenn DiFrancesco

Elijah sat beneath a broom tree, ready to give up. But God came with bread baked on hot stones and a jar of cool water, and said, “Get up and eat, otherwise the journey will be too much for you.”

Here at this table, Christ does the same for us. When the road feels too long, when hope feels far away, God gives us bread and cup, strength for the days ahead.

This is not our table, it belongs to Christ, and all who are hungry, weary, or searching have a place here. So come and eat. Come and drink. For here you will find what you need for the journey.

GREAT PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

Jenn DiFrancesco

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

Holy God, You created the heavens and the earth. You set the mountains in their places, You command the wind and the fire, and still, You draw near to us in a gentle whisper.

When Your people were afraid, You led them by cloud and fire. When they were hungry, You gave them manna. When Elijah was ready to give up, You placed bread and water at his side, strength for the journey that was still ahead.

We praise You for Jesus Christ, the bread of life and the living water, who walked among us with compassion, who fed the hungry and welcomed the outcast, who calmed the storm and spoke peace into our fear.

Even when the powers of this world tried to silence him, he would not turn away from Your love. On the night he was betrayed, he sat at the table with his friends, took bread, blessed it, and broke it, saying: "This is my body, given for you. Do this in remembrance of me." In the same way he took the cup, saying: "This cup is the new covenant, sealed in my blood, poured out for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this in remembrance of me."

So we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Christ has died.

Christ is risen.

Christ will come again.

Pour out Your Holy Spirit upon us, O God, and upon these gifts of bread and cup. Make them for us the body and blood of Christ, so that we may be his body in the world— a people who listen for Your still small voice, a people who offer bread in the wilderness, a people sustained by Your presence.

Through Christ, with Christ, in Christ, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all glory and honor are Yours, almighty God, now and forever.

And now, with the confidence of children of God, we pray as Jesus taught us, saying:

**Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our debts,
as we forgive our debtors;
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power,
and the glory, forever. Amen.**

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Jenn DiFrancesco

Thank you, Lord, for bread in the wilderness, for your presence in the silence, and for strength to continue the journey. Send us now to share your life with the world. Amen.

INVITATION TO OFFERING

Jenn DiFrancesco

God gives us food when we are hungry, hope when we are discouraged, and life when we are weary. Let us give in gratitude.

During this time of offering, you may place your gift in the plate as you leave this morning, or give in any of the other ways listed in your bulletin's announcement page.

OFFERTORY

“Resting” by JB Taylor

Valerie Adelung

***DOXOLOGY #608** “Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow”

*Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
praise Christ, all people here below;
praise Holy Spirit evermore;
praise triune God, whom we adore*

*PRAYER OF DEDICATION

Jenn DiFrancesco

We dedicate these gifts, O God, and our very selves. Take and use them, that others may find strength for the journey and hope for tomorrow. Amen.

*HYMN # 683

“Lord of All Hopefulness”

*BENEDICTION

Jenn DiFrancesco

POSTLUDE

“O God, Our Help in Ages Past”
by Becki Slagle Mayo

Valerie Adelung

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Thank you to our liturgist: Grace McDowell

Thank you to our ushers: Judy Yeager, Betty Crovo

HAVENWOOD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH STAFF

The Rev. Jenn DiFrancesco, Supply Pastor

The Rev. Cathy Bashore, Parish Associate

Susan Riegger, Preschool Director

Valerie Adelung, Music Director

Jake Miller, Worship Technology Coordinator

Julia Wells, Administrator

Lloyd Martin, Facilities Manager

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Sharon Huber-Plano – Clerk of Session

Joyce Beall – Personnel Committee

Judy Binkley – Worship Committee

Wende Smith – Preschool Committee

Chip Hurley – Stewardship Committee

Donna Marshall – Scouts Liaison

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Cynthia Smith

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GRACE

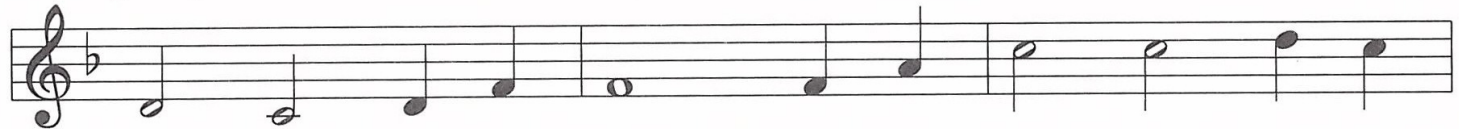
2128 Come and Find the Quiet Center



1. Come and find the qui - et cen - ter in the crowd-ed life we
2. Si - lence is a friend who claims us, cools the heat and slows the
3. In the Spir - it let us trav - el, o - pen to each oth - er's



lead, find the room for hope to en - ter, find the
pace, God it is who speaks and names us, knows our
pain, let our loves and fears un - rav - el, cel - e -



frame where we are freed: Clear the cha - os and the
be - ing, touch-es base, mak - ing space with - in our
brate the space we gain: There's a place for deep-est



clut - ter, clear our eyes that we can see all the
think - ing, lift - ing shades to show the sun, rais - ing
dream - ing, there's a time for heart to care, in the



things that real - ly mat - ter, be at peace, and sim - ply be.
cour - age when we're shrink - ing, find - ing scope for faith be - gun.
Spir - it's live - ly schem - ing there is al - ways room to spare.

WORDS: Shirley Erena Murray

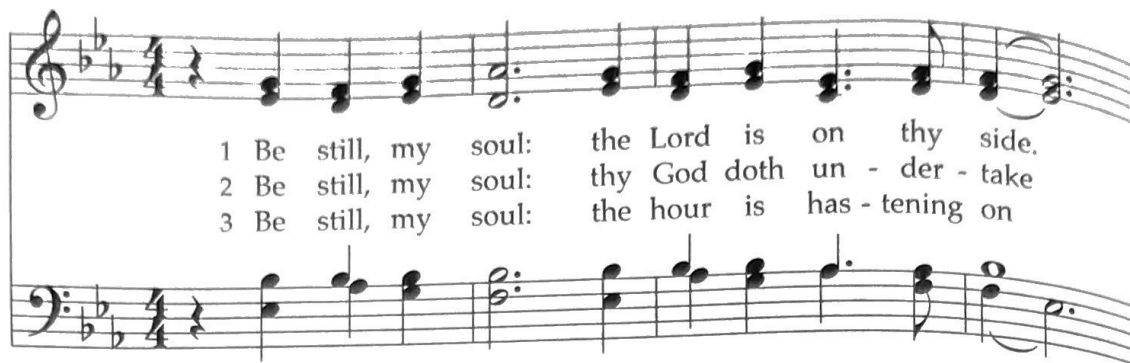
MUSIC: Attr. to B. F. White

BEACH SPRING

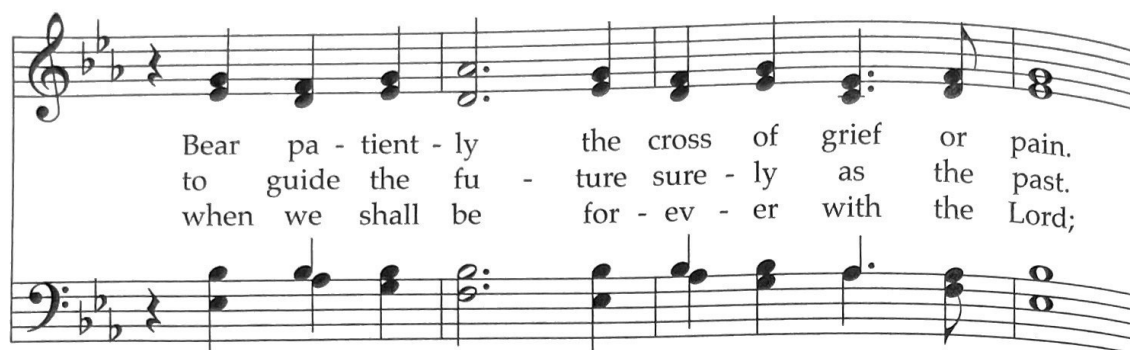
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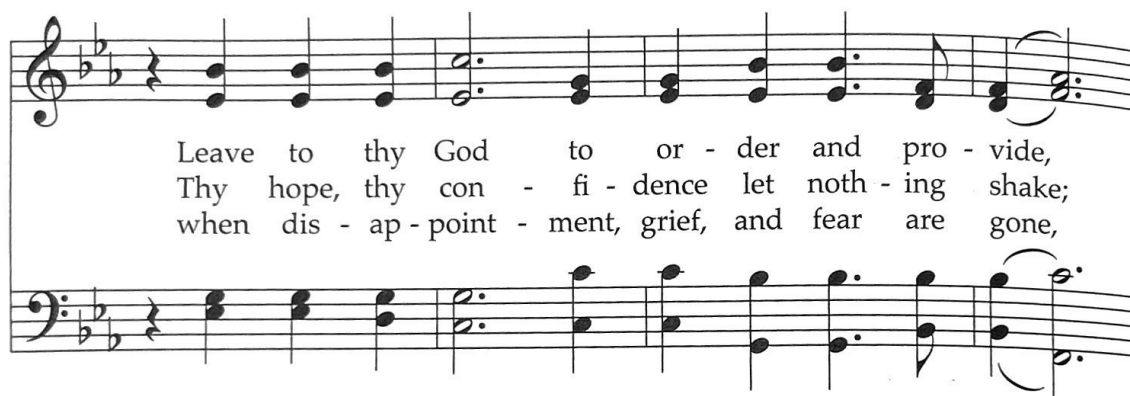
Be Still, My Soul



1 Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side.
 2 Be still, my soul: thy God doth un - der - take
 3 Be still, my soul: the hour is has - tening on



Bear pa - tient - ly the cross of grief or pain.
 to guide the fu - ture sure - ly as the past.
 when we shall be for - ev - er with the Lord;



Leave to thy God to or - der and pro - vide,
 Thy hope, thy con - fi - dence let noth - ing shake;
 when dis - ap - point - ment, grief, and fear are gone,



who through all chang - es faith - ful will re - main.
 all now mys - te - rious shall be bright at last.
 sor - row for - got, love's pur - est joys re - stored.

This meditative text seems to be rooted in Psalm 46:10, "Be still and know that I am God," while also reaching forward to 1 Thessalonians 4:17b, "we will be with the Lord forever." Much of the appeal of this hymn comes from its tune, named for the tone poem on which it is based.

LIVING AND DYING IN CHRIST



Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heaven - ly Friend
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past



through thorn - y ways leads to a joy - ful end.
his voice who ruled them while he dwelt be - low.
all safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.



683

Lord of All Hopefulness



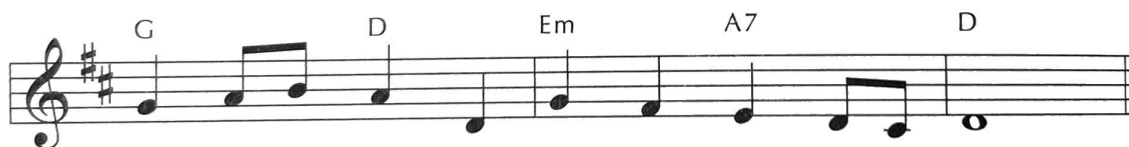
1 Lord of all hope-ful-ness, Lord of all joy, whose
 2 Lord of all ea-ger-ness, Lord of all faith, whose
 3 Lord of all kind-li-ness, Lord of all grace, your
 4 Lord of all gen-tle-ness, Lord of all calm, whose



trust, ev-er child-like, no cares could de-stroy: be
 strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe: be
 hands swift to wel-come, your arms to em-brace: be
 voice is con-tent-ment, whose pres-ence is balm: be



there at our wak-ing and give us, we pray, your
 there at our la-bors and give us, we pray, your
 there at our hom-ing and give us, we pray, your
 there at our sleep-ing and give us, we pray, your



bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
 strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
 love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
 peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

When first published in 1931, this "All-Day Hymn" (as it was titled) seemed very daring for not using traditional archaic pronouns to address Christ. Current pronouns no longer disturb, but the comforting Jesus portrayed here needs to be balanced by his call to discipleship.