

“INCLUSIVE, WELCOMING, SPIRITUAL COMMUNITY.”

September worship at SPC. Beginning September 8, we will (re-) discover the SPC Identity Statement in our worship by focusing on a theme each week: Community; Inclusivity; Spirituality; and Welcome. The congregation is invited to submit suggestions for poetry, prayers, quotes, *et cetera* to accompany these themes. Please send your suggestions to Lynn Dampman.

THE SPC PRESBYTERIAN WOMEN’S GROUP will meet on Thursday, September 5 at 10:00 am in the Fellowship Hall and on Zoom. We will be discussing the book *Always with Us? – What Jesus Really Said about the Poor*, by Rev. Dr. Liz Theoharis. Print and Kindle versions are available on Amazon. Please read the Forward, Preface, and Introduction sections for this meeting. Please join us whether you have participated before or would like to check out the group. We have interesting things planned for the year and we welcome you!

BIBLE AT THE BAR, will meet Thursday, September 5, 6 pm, at The Mecklenburg Inn, 128 E German St, Shepherdstown. *This month’s topic: The Song of Solomon and The Marriage Metaphor.* God’s relationship with the people is often described as a “marriage.” Mystics will often describe their union with God in terms of intimacy. How might The Song of Solomon invite us into deeper connection with these images and in our approach to human marriage?

Prayer for Wholeness

Bread Soup: An Old Icelandic Recipe

Start with the square heavy loaf steamed a whole day in a hot spring until the coarse rye, sugar, yeast grow dense as a black hole of bread.

Let it age and dry a little, then soak the old loaf for a day in warm water flavored with raisins and lemon slices.

Boil it until it is thick as molasses.

Pour it in a flat white bowl.

Ladle a good dollop of whipped cream to melt in its brown belly.

This soup is alive as any animal, and the yeast and cream and rye will sing inside you after eating for a long time.

Bill Holm

Eucharistic Prayer

God of Grape and Grain is with you.

And also with you

Lift up your hearts

We lift them to God and one another.

Maker of earth and sky, we give thanks.

Grant unto us communion with thee.

As we remember Word Made Flesh,

as we come to taste the bread and cup,

we speak of that faith which is so mysterious:

Bread is broken; Bread is risen; All who hunger will be fed

Grant what we need each day in bread and insight:

subsistence for the call of

growing life.

Give us the food we need to grow

through each new day,

through each illumination of life's needs.

Let the measure of our need be earthiness:

give all things simple, verdant,

passionate.

Produce in us, for us, the possible:

each only-human step toward home

lit up.

Help us fulfill what lies within

the circle of our lives: each day we ask

no more, no less.

Animate the earth within us: we then

feel the Wisdom underneath

supporting all.

Generate through us the bread of life:

we hold only what is asked to feed

the next mouth.

Grant what we need each day in bread and insight.

Neil Douglas-Klotz

Sung Response 527

*Eat this bread; drink this cup;
come to me and never be hungry.*

*Eat this bread; drink this cup;
trust in me and you will not thirst.*