Carnival at Assembly Mennonite: Escape to Space!

February 11, 2018

Song: HWB 414 *God who stretched the spangled heavens*

Song: *What is this space?* (see back of page)

Carnival Welcome & Invocation

Announcements & Birthdays

Song: HWB 155 *O God, great womb*

Offering w/ Song: *I’ll fly away* (see back of page)

Children’s time

Song: STJ 111 *My latest sun is sinking fast*

Drama: based on 2 Kings 2

Sharing & Prayer

Song: STJ 18 *Over my head*

Benediction

Participants- |Song leader: Mary Gilbert | Worship leaders: Jonathon Schramm and Anna Yoder Schlabach | Children’s time: Rachel Hostetler | Clowns: Linda Schlabach Miller, Julie Keim, Nayli Kurtz, Elisa Kurtz, Adah Landis, Tilly Schramm | Drama participants: Kathy Meyer Reimer, Jessica Baldanzi, Emily Stuckey Weber, Merritt Gardner, Jon Zirkle, Jamie Lake, Kristy Shellenberger Yordy, Sophie Yordy, Meiling Yordy | Playwright: Paul Keim | Musicians: Mitch Rhodes, Jim Kaufmann | Jet-packs: Brian Yoder Schlabach |

Second Hour activities: Space book nook, giant Dutch Blitz, Face painting, coffee and donuts, aerial gymnastics

What is this space?

(Tune: HWB 1)

1. What is this space, where we are meeting?

Looks like a barn, with solid floor—

(But) Walls and the doors seem to keep moving,

None seem to be where placed before.

Yet it can hold a body that lives

When we are gathered here,

And know our God is near.

2. Plans from afar, plaster dust falling,

Cleaners each week are what we need!

Sun-gath’ring roof, sheltering people

We are beloved of God indeed.

We in this place remember and speak again what we have heard:

 God’s free redeeming word.

3. ‘Though we’re confused, tired and distracted,

absent in mind, that’s nothing new,

We’re growing out, sharing our vision;

Sharing our space is what we do.

This is the place where we can receive what we need to increase,

More children and God’s peace.

I’ll fly away

 (text and music by Albert E. Brumley)

Some bright morning when this life is o’er, I’ll fly away,

To that home on God’s celestial shore, I’ll fly away.

CHORUS: I’ll fly away, oh glory, I’ll fly away (in the morning)

When I die, hallelujah, by and by, I’ll fly away.

When the shadows of this life have gone, I’ll fly away,

Like a bird from these prison walls I’ll fly, I’ll fly away.

CHORUS

Oh how glad and happy when we meet, I’ll fly away,

No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I’ll fly away.

CHORUS

Just a few more weary days and then -– I’ll fly away,

To a land where joys will never end, I’ll fly away.

CHORUS