ELIZABETHTOWN CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN October 20, 2024, 10:30 a.m.

Gathering Music	
Welcome	
Moment for Meditation	
*Call to Worship and Invocation Prayer	
*Hymn	Praise the Lord, sing hallelujah, #50
Parent/Child Dedication	Sam, Kelly, and Parker Epps
Children's Time	
Poem Reading	If-, by Rudyard Kipling
Choir Anthem	<i>If,</i> by Marta Keen arranged by Jay Althouse
Prayer Time	arrangea by jay / arriouse
Response Song	If the war goes on see page 2
Scripture	Ephesians 6:10-18
Sermon	"Stand Firm," Liz Bidgood Enders
Offering Reflection	
Offertory	
*Hymn	Go, my friends, in grace
*Benediction	see page 3
Sending Music	
Worship Leadership: Doug Gehr Poem Reader: Tom Longenecker	

Welcome, families! Nursery care is available for children up to age 2, and our Shine program cares for children ages 3 through pre-K. Kids' Club, for grades K-3, exits the sanctuary after Children's Time until the end of the worship service.

^{*}Please rise as able

If the war goes on

THE ROAD TO BASRAH 58. 57. 58. 5



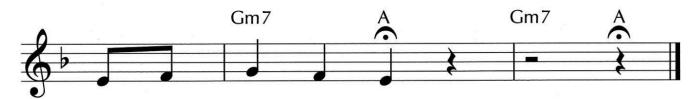
and the chil-dren die of hun - ger, Solo 1 If the war goes on Tenor/Bass 2 If and the truth is tak - en hos-tage, the goes war on and the dai - ly bread Soprano/Alto 3 If the war goes on 4 If the and the rich in-crease their for-tunes, All goes war on



- 1 and the old men weep, for the young men are no more,
- 2 and new ter rors lead to the need to eu phe mize;
- 3 and the voice less poor take the road as ref u gees;
- 4 and the arms sales soar as new weap-ons are dis-played;



- 1 and the wom en learn how to dance with out a part ner,
- 2 when the calls for peace are de-clared un pa tri ot ic,
- 3 when a na-tion's pride des-tines mil-lions to be home-less,
- 4 when a fer tile field turns to no-man's-land to-mor-row,



- 1 who will keep the score?
- 2 who'll ex pose the lies?
- 3 who will heed their pleas?
- 4 who'll ap prove such trade?

Go, my friends, in grace



Text: David Wright, 2004, A Field of Voices, 2007 Copyright © 2004 David Wright Music: James E. Clemens, 2004, A Field of Voices, 2007 Copyright © 2004 James E. Clemens If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated, don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise:

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two impostors just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools:

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: 'Hold on!'

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!

By Rudyard Kipling