World Communion Sunday is a celebratory Sunday that invites us to think beyond the walls of our own congregation. On this day, people around the world celebrate Communion as an act of radical unity. While we gather at our own Table to celebrate Christ's joyful feast, we will also remember, with fondness, our siblings in faith celebrating this same meal around the world.

Copied
Sanctified Art

Church Council meets on Sunday, October 12 to review the first draft of our website rebuild, review documents for Charge Conference and to secure signatures on documents. Please plan to attend this meeting after worship in room 123.

Blessing of the Animals
We will welcome our animal friends to the courtyard on Sunday, November 9 between 5 and 6 pm. Pastor Tammy will offer a blessing for our beloved pets.

Killingsworth will host their Annual Gala on Thursday, November 13 at Seawell's. HSUMC has purchased 8 tickets. If you wish to reserve your ticket, please see Tammy. Each ticket is $65.00.

Trustees Making a Difference

Thank you to **Monica and Stephen** for cutting up and moving a limb which fell on the front walkway.
Thank you to **John and Karen** for cleaning 18 of our fellowship hall chairs.

2501 Heyward Street, Columbia, 29205 (803) 771-4540

HEYWARD STREET UMC

October 5, 2025
www.heywardst.church

Welcome

Opening Prayer

Song *Mighty to Save* Praise Team

Scripture Mark 6:30-44 Pew Bible p 41

Sermon Change Starts with Compassion

Song *Hold On To Me* Praise Team

Prayers of the People

Communion
All are welcome at the table. Please come down the center aisle. Receive a piece of bread. Dip bread in the juice. Return via the side aisle. You are invited to bring an offering, or prayer request card, to place in the plate.

Communion Hymn
Let Us Break Bread Together UMH 618

Closing Song *Love of God* Praise Team

Benediction

Weekly Scripture and Blessing for Changemakers Worship Series

The apostles gathered around Jesus and told him all
that they had done and taught. [31] He said to them,
*“Come away to a deserted place all by yourselves
and rest a while.” For many were coming and going,
and they had no leisure even to eat*. [32] And they went
away in the boat to a deserted place by themselves.
[33] Now many saw them going and recognized them,
and they hurried there on foot from all the towns
and arrived ahead of them. [34] As he went ashore, he
saw a great crowd, and *he had compassion for them*,
because they were like sheep without a shepherd,
and he began to teach them many things. [35] When it
grew late, his disciples came to him and said, “This is
a deserted place, and the hour is now very late; [36]
send them away so that they may go into the
surrounding country and villages and buy something
for themselves to eat.” [37] But he answered them,
“You give them something to eat.” They said to him,
“Are we to go and buy two hundred denarii worth of
bread and give it to them to eat?” [38] And he said to
them, “How many loaves have you? Go and see.”
When they had found out, they said, “Five, and two
fish.” [39] Then he ordered them to get all the people
to sit down in groups on the green grass.
[40] So they sat down in groups of hundreds and of
fifties. [41] Taking the five loaves and the two fish, he
looked up to heaven and blessed and broke the
loaves and gave them to his disciples to set before
the people, and he divided the two fish among them
all. [42] And all ate and were filled, [43] and they took up
twelve baskets full of broken pieces and of the fish.
[44] Those who had eaten the loaves numbered five
thousand men. Mark 6:30-44 NRSVUE

A Blessing for Changemakers

Adapted from Kate Bowler

Blessed are we who see the suffering,
the damage done to body and spirit…
We who know what it feels like to languish,
who live in the place where pain and joy meet.

Blessed are we who walk toward the suffering,
bringing what gifts we have, and our sufferings too,
whether of illness or loss, grief or betrayal,
confusion or powerlessness.

Blessed are we who come to You
so close that we can whisper our loves, our fears,
our unspeakable secrets, all that feels too heavy to
carry alone, and all that we wish we could hold onto
for longer.

Blessed are we who walk toward the suffering.