PRAYER OF CONFESSION By Rev. Ruth Faith Santana-Grace, Rev. Kevin Porter, Rev. Greg Klimovitz

One: Many:	Faithful God, You have spoken to Your people throughout the ages and You speak to us still. Forgive us for when we have closed our ears to Your call.
One: Many:	You have called out to us and commanded that we be one body, uni fied even in the midst of our differences. Forgive us for when we have closed our ears to Your call, discounted the voice of the other, and preferred the shelter of the familiar.
One: Many:	You have called out to us and commanded that we be people of peace and reconciliation. Forgive us for when we have closed our ears to Your call, harbored hatred over love, and wielded weapons of conflict and aggression in both church and society.
One: Many:	You have called out to us and commanded that we be a people of welcome. Forgive us for when we have closed our ears to Your call and excluded others because of ignorance, indifference, and exhaustion.
One: Many:	You have called out to us and commanded that we be a resurrection people, embracing and living into newness of life. Forgive us for when we have closed our ears to Your call, assuming death and despair were unable to be overcome by the work of your Spirit.
One: Many:	You have called out to us throughout history even though we have often cheapened Your forgiveness and grace. May we extend to others the forgiveness and grace You first offered us.
One:	Forgive us Lord. These things we pray in the name of the One who has called us to be Christ's Church.

All: Amen.

LITANY OF AFFIRMATION AND RENEWAL OF OUR CALL

By Rev. Ruth Faith Santana-Grace, Rev. Kevin Porter, Rev. Greg Klimovitz

English: In this space between the Ascension and Pentecost, we - the Presbytery of Philadelphia, stand in the assurance that God is among us, serving as our comfort, guide and stay. We are a people whose spirits and witness are empowered by God's powerful and Holy Spirit that continues to be poured upon us. Let anyone who has ears: Listen! Remember your first love. We hear our first love calling us to go and make disciples of all nations, Many: embracing all of God's children across language, class, culture, and race. Korean: Let anyone who has ears; Listen! Remember your first love. Many: We hear our first love calling us to baptize with living waters, rejecting all that would separate us from God and one another, as we are empowered to work together in newness of life. Spanish: Let anyone who has ears; Listen! Remember your first love. Many: We hear our first love calling us to teach and be taught as we proclaim our shared story in word and deed, from one century and generation to the next. Ghanaian: Let anyone who has ears; Listen! Remember your first love. We hear our first love calling us to faithful obedience - embodying love, Many: pursuing justice no matter the cost, while we work towards peace and reconciliation. Let anyone who has ears; Listen! Remember your first love. Japanese: We hear our first love calling us to remember Christ goes before us and with Many: us, often revealed to us in the presence of the stranger, as we embrace and stand with those whose dignity has been denied. Urdu: Let anyone who has ears; Listen! Remember your first love. We hear our first love calling us as a Pentecost people born in faith and rooted Many: in grace, to have our hearts warmed by the flames of hope as we live into the gospel in this time and place. Ewe : Let anyone who has ears; Listen! Remember your first love. We stand together as a people responding to God's prompting, affirming our Many: first love - the One who has been made known to us as Creator, Redeemer, and Sustainer; the One who sends us out again and again throughout centuries and human time, in the power of the Holy Spirit. English: And so we humbly stand reaffirming our call as we celebrate God's faithfulness over 300 years. We remember the power of God's transforming love in our lives and witness yesterday, today, and tomorrow. We together proclaim...

All: Let anyone who has ears; Listen! We remember our first love.