

Holy City Seen By John

O holy city, seen of John,
where Christ, the Lamb, doth reign,
within whose foursquare walls shall come
no night, nor need, nor pain,
and where the tears are wiped from eyes
that shall not weep again!

Hark, now from ones whose lives are held
more cheap than merchandise,
from women struggling sore for bread,
from little children's cries,
there swells the sobbing human plaint
that bids thy walls arise.

Oh shame to us who rest content
while lust and greed for gain
in street and shop and tenement
wring gold from human pain,
and bitter lips in blind despair
cry, 'Christ hath died in vain!'

Give us, O God, the strength to build
the city that hath stood
too long a dream, whose laws are love,
whose crown is servanthood,
and where the sun that shineth is
God's grace for human good.

Dedication Order

Please silence your electronics

Welcome

Pastor Paul

The Journey

Rev. Max Klinkenborg

Greetings from the Sculptor

Timothy P. Schmalz

Holy City Seen of John

Congregation

Processional to the Sculpture

Congregation

Reflection

Pastor Paul

That Was Me

Rev. Max Klinkenborg and Congregation

The Unveiling

Dedication Blessing

Rev. Dr. Toni Hawkins

Transitional Conference Minister, SWCUCC

*"Truly I tell you, whenever you did for one of
the least of these brothers and sisters of mine,
you did it for me."*

Matthew 25

Thank You

Creator God, for calling us together in this time and space to feed the hungry, give water to the thirsty, invite the stranger in, clothe and look after the sick, and visit the prisoner.

The Church of the Palms Members and Friends who continue to give of their time, talent, and treasure to make this dream a reality.

The Homeless Jesus Committee

Rev. Max Klinkenborg
Andrew Strong Jordan
Jayne Peak
Pastor Paul

Larry Cornelius
Suzanne Boisclair
Pastor Jim

Volunteers

Chuck Eckstein
Larry DeLong

Frank Bauknecht
Larry Savage

Concrete by Dave, LLC; David A Collins

Timothy P. Schmalz, Sculptor

The Southwest Conference of the United Church of Christ



A Dedication Service of
Homeless Jesus
and continued commitment in
ministry to the homeless

November 18, 2023 - 11:00 a.m.
The Church of the Palms, UCC
Sun City, Arizona

That Was Me

- Leader:** Once I saw a man eating from a buffet of leftovers in a dumpster.
- All:** That was me!
- Leader:** Once I smelled the urine soaked clothes of an old woman wearing two coats on a city bus.
- All:** That was me!
- Leader:** Once I saw a frozen body covered in snow with no coat, hat, shoes or gloves.
- All:** That was me!
- Leader:** Once I saw a man fall to the street; his shoes were stolen before he could get up.
- All:** That was me!
- Leader:** Once I heard the screams of a man set on fire in a dumpster for stealing drugs.
- All:** That was Me!
- Leader:** Once I felt the despair of a man turned away on a cold night from an overcrowded shelter.
- All:** That was Me!
- Leader:** Once I saw a woman on a bike pulling two carriers filled with her earthly possession
- All:** That was Me!
- Leader:** Once I heard a person arguing with themselves at full volume as they pushed a grocery cart.
- All:** That was Me!

That Was Me

- Leader:** Once I saw a man eating from a buffet of leftovers in a dumpster.
- All:** That was me!
- Leader:** Once I smelled the urine soaked clothes of an old woman wearing two coats on a city bus.
- All:** That was me!
- Leader:** Once I saw a frozen body covered in snow with no coat, hat, shoes or gloves.
- All:** That was me!
- Leader:** Once I saw a man fall to the street; his shoes were stolen before he could get up.
- All:** That was me!
- Leader:** Once I heard the screams of a man set on fire in a dumpster for stealing drugs.
- All:** That was Me!
- Leader:** Once I felt the despair of a man turned away on a cold night from an overcrowded shelter.
- All:** That was Me!
- Leader:** Once I saw a woman on a bike pulling two carriers filled with her earthly possession
- All:** That was Me!
- Leader:** Once I heard a person arguing with themselves at full volume as they pushed a grocery cart.
- All:** That was Me!

Leader: Once I gagged at an infected blister under a blood soaked sock on the sole of a woman's foot.

All: That was Me!

Leader: Once I wept as I saw a boy and his sister eating ketchup on crackers, alone in a restaurant,

All: That was me!

Leader: Once I saw three adults, four children and a dog sleeping in a minivan.

All: That was Me!

Leader: Once I heard a shivering man in a wheel chair, stuck in snow, calling to no avail for help.

All: That was Me!

Leader: Once I saw a man asleep on a park bench covered by newspaper.

All: That was Me!

Leader: Once I smelled burning flesh when a woman fell on a steel grate in August and no one helped her get up.

All: That was Me!

Leader: Once I sent Christmas cards to a woman's prison; a woman thanked me later for her only card or gift.

All: That was Me!

Leader: Once I heard a bone-rattling cough from a pile of rags holding a blood soaked rag to her mouth.

All: That was Me!

Leader: Once I gagged at an infected blister under a blood soaked sock on the sole of a woman's foot.

All: That was Me!

Leader: Once I wept as I saw a boy and his sister eating ketchup on crackers, alone in a restaurant,

All: That was me!

Leader: Once I saw three adults, four children and a dog sleeping in a minivan.

All: That was Me!

Leader: Once I heard a shivering man in a wheel chair, stuck in snow, calling to no avail for help.

All: That was Me!

Leader: Once I saw a man asleep on a park bench covered by newspaper.

All: That was Me!

Leader: Once I smelled burning flesh when a woman fell on a steel grate in August and no one helped her get up.

All: That was Me!

Leader: Once I sent Christmas cards to a woman's prison; a woman thanked me later for her only card or gift.

All: That was Me!

Leader: Once I heard a bone-rattling cough from a pile of rags holding a blood soaked rag to her mouth.

All: That was Me!