Order of Worship for This Sunday July 12

6th Sunday after Pentecost

11:00

We Gather to Worship

Prelude

Announcements

Chimes and Lighting of Candles

Call to Worship

Based on Psalm 119

God, the Light of our life, we come to worship you. You lead us into the fullness of life.

God, our Future and our Heritage, we come to worship you. **You are our Guide and Inspiration.**

God, our Joy and Peace we come to worship you. You are the only way forward in life. Amen.

Hymn

UMH 139, vs. 1,2,4,5 *lyrics at the end *Praise to the Lord, the Almighty*

Affirmation of Faith

UMH 881

Apostle's Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried; On the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven,

and seateth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Gloria Patri

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen, amen.

Children's Moment

We Grow Through the Spoken Word

Scripture *Matthew* 13:1-23 (CEB)

Hymn UMH 454 *lyrics at end

Open My Eyes, That I May See

Offering

Doxology

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below; praise him above, ye heavenly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer

Response

Lord, may our prayer rise like incense in your sight, May this place be filled with the fragrance of Christ. Amen.

Duet Nancy Lewis, Piano

Morning Song - John S. Dixon

Sermon

TFWS 2050 *lyrics at end Mothering God, You Gave Me Birth

We Go to Serve

Benediction

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Ushers: Dub Pearman, Derrick White, Dorinda Hilbun **Counters:** Melissa Severson & Tim Hyatt

****** Lyrics ***********

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, The King of creation! O my soul, praise him, For He is thy health and salvation! All ye who hear, now to his temple draw near; join me in glad adoration!

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things So wondrously reigning bears thee on eagle's wings, e'er in his keeping maintaining. God's care enfolds all, whose true good he upholds. Hast thou not known His sustaining?

Praise to the Lord,
who doth nourish thy life
and restore thee,
fitting thee well for the tasks
that are ever before thee.
Then to thy need
God as a mother doth speed,
spreading the wings of grace o'er thee.

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him!
Let the amen sound from his people again; gladly forever adore him.

Catherine Winkworth | Joachim Neander | Paul Schilling | Rupert Eric Davies © Words: 1989 The United Methodist Publishing House (Admin. by The Copyright Company) Music: Public Domain

Open My Eyes, That I May See

Open my eyes, that I may see Glimpses of truth thou hast for me; Place in my hands the wonderful key That shall unclasp and set me free.

Silently now I wait for thee Ready, my God, thy will to see Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit divine!

Open my ears, that I may hear Voices of truth thou sendest clear; And while the wavenotes fall on my ear Everything false will disappear.

Silently now I wait for thee Ready, my God, thy will to see Open my ears, illumine me, Spirit divine!

Open my mouth, and let me bear Gladly the warm truth everywhere; Open my heart and let me prepare Love with thy children thus to share.

Silently now I wait for thee Ready, my God, thy will to see Open my heart, illumine me, Spirit divine!

Author: Clara H. Scott (1895)

Mothering God, You Gave Me Birth

- 1 Mothering God, you gave me birth in the bright morning of this world. Creator, source of every breath, you are my rain, my wind, my sun.
- 2 Mothering Christ, you took my form, offering me your food of light, grain...of life, and grape of love, your very body for my peace.
- 3 Mothering Spirit, nurturing one, in arms of patience hold me close, so that in faith I root and grow until I flower, until I know.

Author: Julian. of Norwich; Alterer: Jean Janzen