

June 19th Order of Worship Graduate Sunday



"This Is My Father's World" (UMH 144)

This is my Father's world,
and to my listening ears
all nature sings, and round me rings
the music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world:
I rest me in the thought
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
his hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world,
the birds their carols raise,
the morning light, the lily white,
declare their maker's praise.

This is my Father's world:
he shines in all that's fair;
in the rustling grass I hear him pass;
he speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world.
O let me ne'er forget
that though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the ruler yet.

This is my Father's world:
why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King; let the heavens ring!
God reigns; let the earth be glad!

"In Spirit And Truth" by Don Chapman

In Spirit and truth, we worship You
We give You all the glory
In Spirit and truth, with hearts renewed
We give You all our praise

You look for those who praise You
With hearts sincere and pure
You've found a home within us
Now lead us Lord, we're Yours

In Spirit and truth, we worship You
We give You all the glory
In Spirit and truth, with hearts renewed
We give You all our praise

The time has come to praise You
With hearts sincere and pure
You've found a home within us
Now lead us Lord, we're Yours

In Spirit and truth, we worship You
We give You all the glory
In Spirit and truth, with hearts renewed
We give You all our praise

**"Be Thou My Vision" arr. L Larson
MUMC Bell Choir**

Welcome and Announcements

Call To Worship

One: Apart from the world,
All: This is a holy time and space.

One: Be fully present,
All: To sing, to praise, and to worship God!

One: All are welcome in this place.
All: Let us worship the Risen Christ!

"If We Are the Body" by Mark Hall

It's crowded in worship today
As she slips in
Trying to fade into the faces
The girl's teasing laughter
Is carrying farther than they know
Farther than they know

But if we are the body
Why aren't his arms reaching?
Why aren't his hands healing?
Why aren't his words teaching?

And if we are the body
Why aren't his feet going?
Why is his love not showing them
There is a way, there is a way

A traveler is far away from home
He sheds his coat
And quietly sinks into the back row
The weight of their judgemental glances
Tells him that his chances are better out on the road

But if we are the body
Why aren't his arms reaching?
Why aren't his hands healing?
Why aren't his words teaching?

And if we are the body
Why aren't his feet going?
Why is his love not showing them there is a way

Jesus paid much too high a price
For us to pick and choose who should come
And we are the body of Christ

If we are the body
Why aren't his arms reaching?
Why aren't his hands healing?
Why aren't his words teaching?

And if we are the body
Why aren't his feet going?
Why is his love not showing them there is a way?

If we are the body
Why aren't his arms reaching?
Why aren't his hands healing
Why aren't his words teaching?

And if we are the body
Why aren't his feet going?
Why is his love not showing them there is a way?
Jesus is the way

Recognition of Graduates

Message Bag

"Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee"
arr. L. Larson
MUMC Bell Choir

To Be Or Not To Be (The Church)
-Be a Disciple-
Luke 9.21-27

Prayer

Response:

"Lord in Your mercy,
we lift these prayers up to you"

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father,
who art in Heaven,
hallowed be Thy name.
Thy Kingdom come,
Thy will be done,
on Earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive those
who trespass against us.
And lead us, not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the kingdom
and the power
and the glory forever.
Amen.

"Trust and Obey"
(UMH 467)

When we walk with the Lord
in the light of his word,
what a glory He sheds on our way!
While we do His good will,
He abides with us still,
and with all who will trust and obey.
Trust and obey, for there's no other way
to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

Not a burden we bear,
not a sorrow we share,
but our toil He doth richly repay;
not a grief or a loss,
not a frown or a cross,
but is blest if we trust and obey.
Trust and obey, for there's no other way
to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

But we never can prove
the delights of His love
until all on the altar we lay;
for the favor he shows,
for the joy He bestows,
are for them who will trust and obey.
Trust and obey, for there's no other way
to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

Then in fellowship sweet
we will sit at His feet,
or we'll walk by His side in the way;
what He says we will do,
where He sends we will go;
never fear, only trust and obey.
Trust and obey, for there's no other way
to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

Offering
-Summer Camp-
"Holy Spirit Come"
by Patrick Mayberry

I'm coming with a heart of worship
I'm bringing in a brand new song
I'm ready to see the unthinkable
I'm ready for a miracle

Hearts praying for a fresh encounter
Souls looking to the living God
I'm ready for a real revival
Oh Holy Spirit come

Like a flood, like a fire
Holy Spirit fall
In this place, fill our hearts
Holy Spirit come

Like a flood, like a fire
Holy Spirit come
Oh, Holy Spirit come

We're on the edge of a new beginning
God, we know you have so much more
We're looking to a new horizon
We're praying for Your rain to pour

An overflowing of true redemption
An overflowing of Your kingdom
We're ready for a real revival
Oh Holy Spirit come

Like a flood, like a fire
Holy Spirit fall
In this place, fill our hearts
Holy Spirit come

Like a flood, like a fire
Holy Spirit come
Oh, Holy Spirit come

Oh, can you feel it?
Heaven is reaching
Oh, can you hear it?
Our God is speaking

Oh, can you see it?
He's got your healing
Oh, just receive it
Receive the freedom

Oh, can you feel it?
Heaven is reaching
Oh, can you hear it?
Our God is speaking

Oh, can you see it?
He's got your healing
Oh, just receive it
Receive the freedom

Come, like a flood, like a fire
Holy Spirit fall
In this place, fill our hearts
Holy Spirit come

Like a flood, like a fire
Holy Spirit come
Oh, Holy Spirit come
Oh, come along

Closing Words

"Praise Your Name"
by Todd Fields

I praise Your name among the nations,
I praise Your name with all my heart
I join my voice with all creation
Giving You praise for who You are

I praise Your name among the nations,

I praise Your name with all my heart
I join my voice with all creation
Giving You praise for who You are

And the rocks will not cry out before me,
I will ever sing Your praise
Blessing You have poured out on me,
And everything ,
Lord You gave everything and more

I praise Your name among the nations,
I praise Your name with all my heart
I join my voice with all creation
Giving You praise for who You are

And the rocks will not cry out before me,
I will ever sing Your praise
Blessing You have poured out on me,
And everything ,
Lord You gave everything and more

Alleluia Allelu
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I praise Your name among the nations,
I praise Your name with all my heart
I join my voice with all creation
Giving You praise for who You are

Assisting In Worship

Cindy Balme, Steve Coltrain, Rev. Dr. Derrick L. Doherty, Jordan Gilbert,
Landy Gilbert, Brian Goudsward, Paul Halligan, David Illingworth, Joyce Johnson, Warren Johnson,
Connie Myrher, Anthony Russo, Channing Smith,
Elizabeth Thangaraj, Bill Thompson, and Dianne Thompson

Bell Choir

Connie Myrher, Kris Bomersbach, Carlys Apicello, Stacey Lebitz, Nanci Illingworth, Linda Bardell,
Elizabeth Thangaraj

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