



Martin United Methodist Church **Service of Worship**

bold, bold italic are spoken/sung in unison

January 17, 2021

11:00 a.m.

Welcome

Rev. Lara Franklin

Prelude

Entrée
Rudimar Bonamigo

C. Franck

Call to Worship

Caleb Bennetch

One: God, you are a God of invitation.

All: You invited Abraham to follow you.

One: You invited the disciples to drop their nets.

All: You invited the children to draw near.

One: You invited Peter to walk on water.

All: You invited the tax collector to dinner.

One: You invited the Samaritan woman into eternal life.

All: Just the same, you invite us to live lives of faith.

One: Give us the strength to say yes.

All: Let us worship our good and holy God.

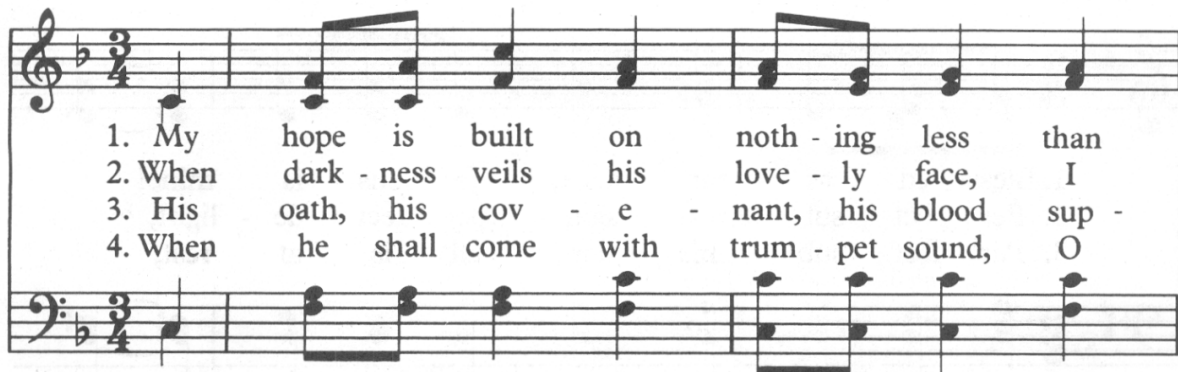
~ Written by Sarah Are | A Sanctified Art LLC | sanctifiedart.org ~

Hymn

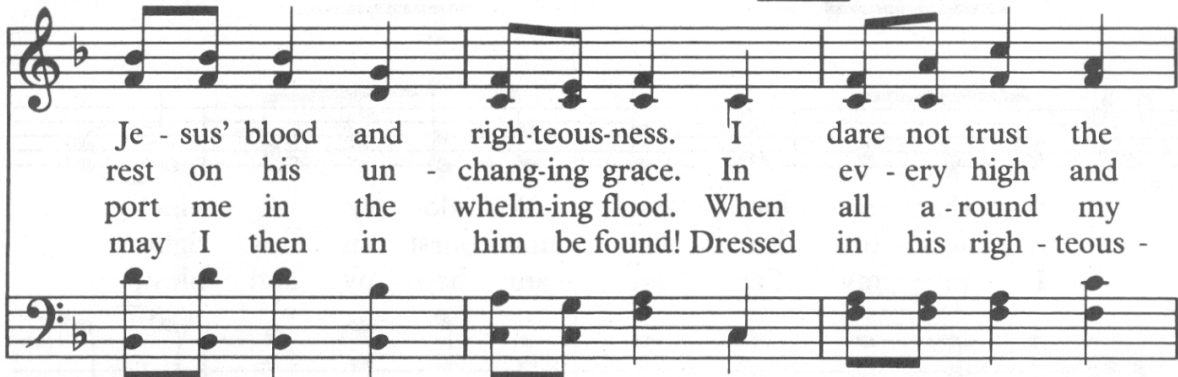
My Hope is Built on Nothing Less

My Hope Is Built

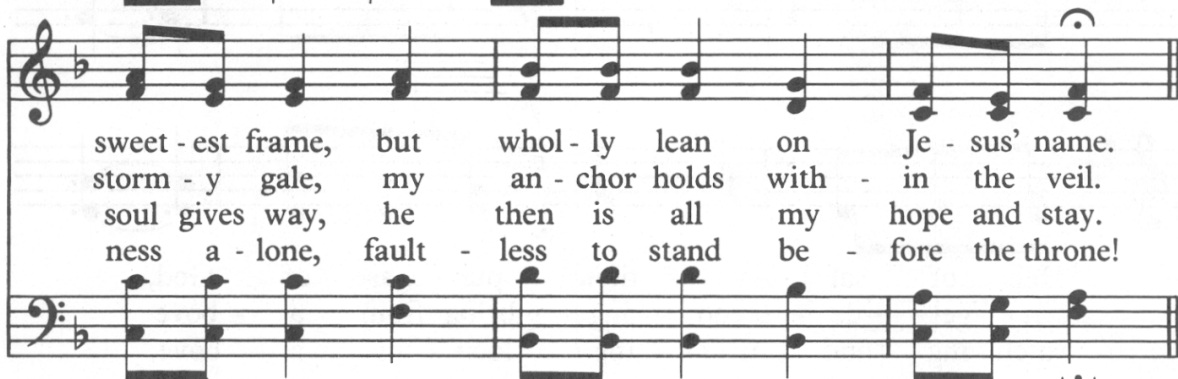
368



1. My hope is built on noth - ing less than
 2. When dark - ness veils his love - ly face, I
 3. His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup -
 4. When he shall come with trum - pet sound, O

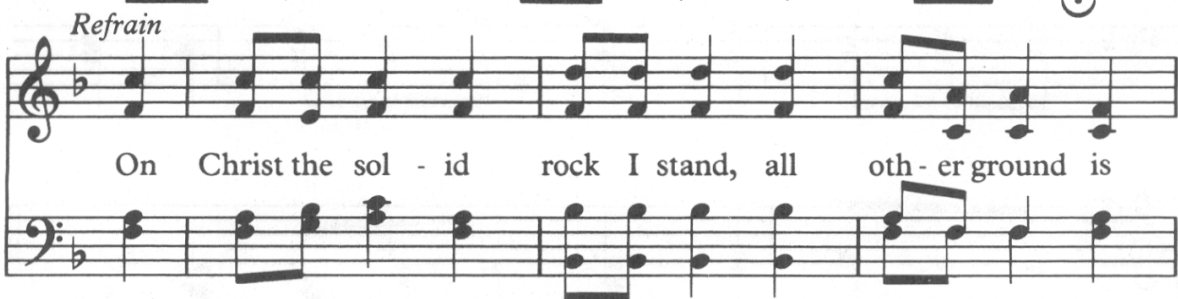


Je - sus' blood and righ - teous - ness. I dare not trust the
 rest on his un - chang - ing grace. In ev - ery high and
 port me in the whelm - ing flood. When all a - round my
 may I then in him be found! Dressed in his righ - teous -

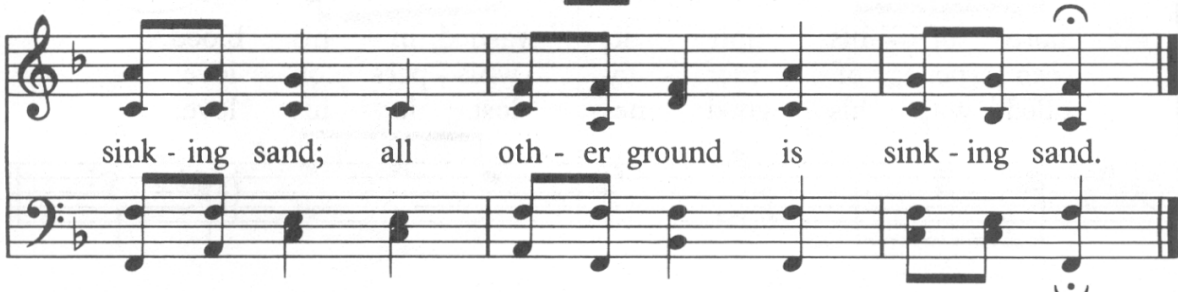


sweet - est frame, but whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 storm - y gale, my an - chor holds with - in the veil.
 soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay.
 ness a - lone, fault - less to stand be - fore the throne!

Refrain



On Christ the sol - id rock I stand, all oth - er ground is



sink - ing sand; all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

WORDS: Edward Mote, 1834
 MUSIC: William B. Bradbury, 1863

THE SOLID ROCK
 LM with Refrain

**All: I believe in God, the Great Sewer—
Who weaves us together in community,
Collecting our loose ends and turning them into belonging.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit—
Who hems us in before and behind,
Catching us when we fall and writing us into God's holy narrative.**

**And I believe in Jesus Christ—
Who loved and claimed the people society had thrown out, refusing to
disregard anyone as scrap.**

**I believe God has woven part of God's self into the fiber of our being,
Making us inherently worthy of love and belonging.**

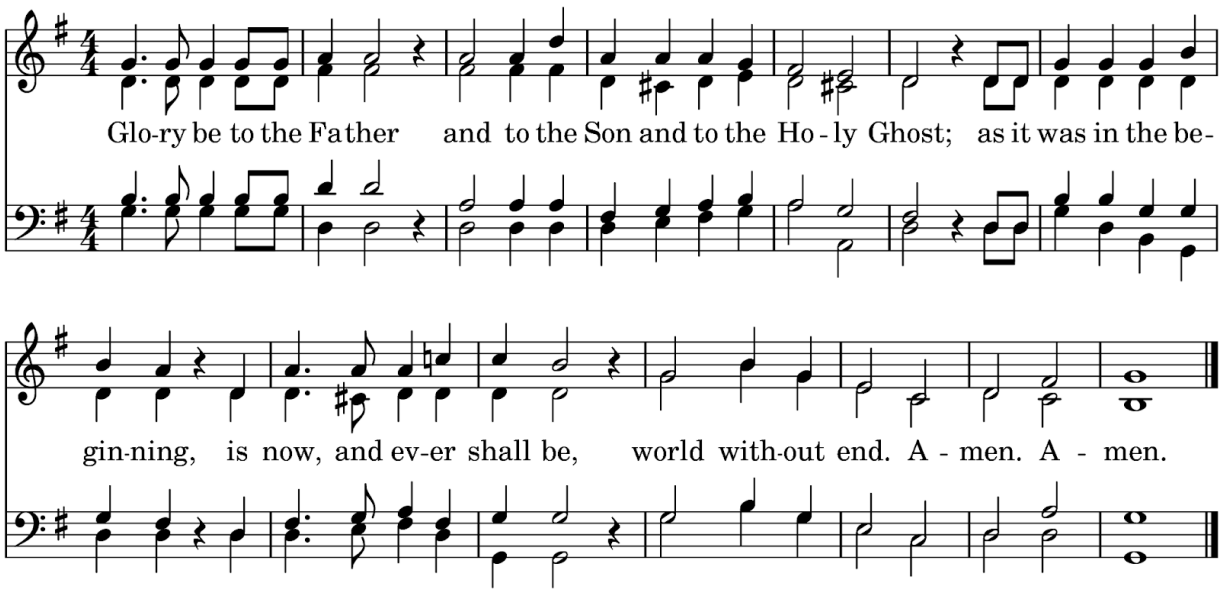
**I believe the fabric of my life is weak,
That I am prone to error and need God's handiwork to remind me of
love.**

**I believe in the Church, and that like a quilt of different fabrics, She is
designed to be as diverse and beautiful as God's creation.**

**And I believe that when life unravels,
God is there to stitch my wounds together,
To hold me in the palm of God's hand, to tell me of love, And to invite
me into a new journey.**

Amen.

Gloria Patri



Glo-ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Ghost; as it was in the be-
gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A - men. A - men.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is primarily in the Treble staff, with the Bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the Treble staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Pastoral Prayer

Rev. Lara Franklin

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.*

Right then, Jesus made the disciples get into the boat and go ahead to the other side of the lake while he dismissed the crowds. When he sent them away, he went up onto a mountain by himself to pray. Evening came and he was alone. Meanwhile, the boat, fighting a strong headwind, was being battered by the waves and was already far away from land. Very early in the morning he came to his disciples, walking on the lake. When the disciples saw him walking on the lake, they were terrified and said, "It's a ghost!" They were so frightened they screamed.

Just then Jesus spoke to them, "Be encouraged! It's me. Don't be afraid."

Peter replied, "Lord, if it's you, order me to come to you on the water."

And Jesus said, "Come."

Then Peter got out of the boat and was walking on the water toward Jesus. But when Peter saw the strong wind, he became frightened. As he began to sink, he shouted, "Lord, rescue me!"

Jesus immediately reached out and grabbed him, saying, "You man of weak faith! Why did you begin to have doubts?" When they got into the boat, the wind settled down.

Then those in the boat worshipped Jesus and said, "You must be God's Son!"

Sermon*Unraveled by Uncertainty*

Rev. Lara Franklin

Offertory Prayer

Rev. Lara Franklin

You may make an offering at www.martinmethodist.org/give or by mail
Martin United Methodist Church, 2621 Bedford Road, Bedford, TX 76021

You may also now give via text to 844-976-2515.

Simply enter the amount you would like to give. The first time you give via text, you will be asked to complete a brief, one-time registration.

Offertory

Holy Manna
Caleb Bennetch and Min Kyung Kim

arr. Burswold

Doxology

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; praise God, all crea-tures here be - low: Al-le -

5
lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Praise God the source of all our gifts! Praise Je - sus Christ whose pow'r up -

10
lifts! Praise the Spir - it, Ho-ly Spir - it! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia!

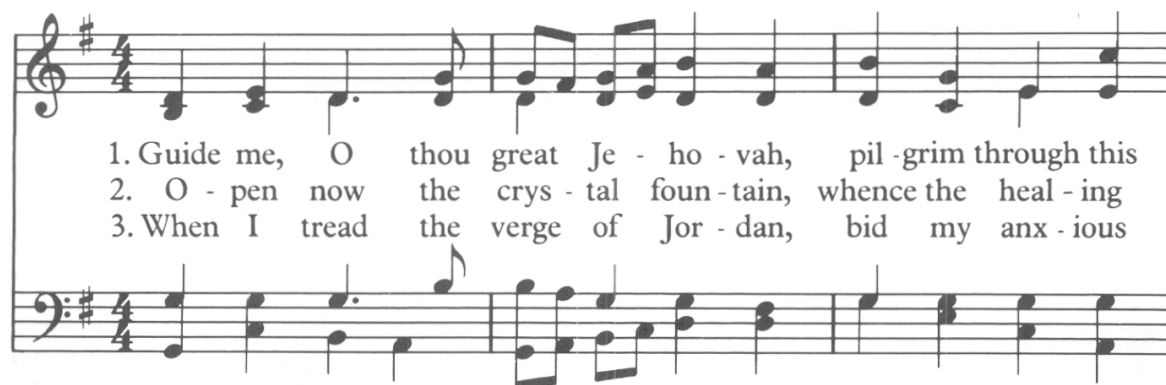
Invitation

Rev. Lara Franklin

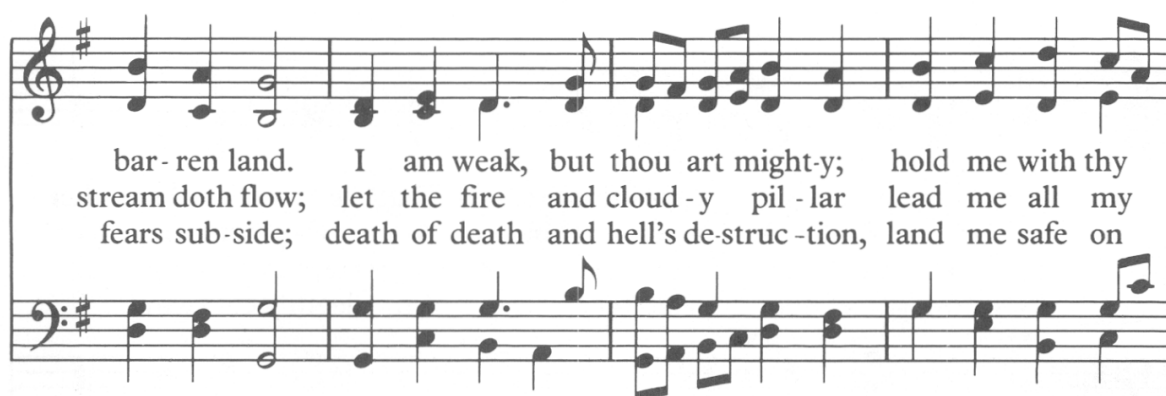
Hymn

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

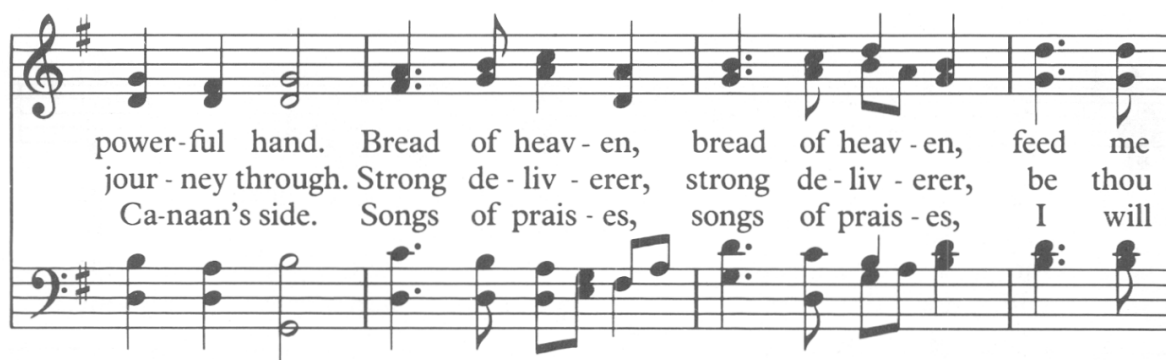
Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah 127



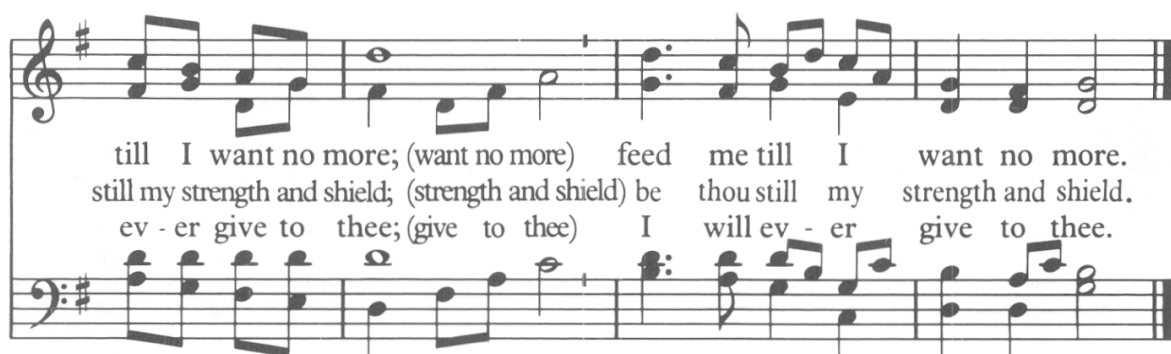
1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, pil - grim through this
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, whence the heal - ing
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious



bar - ren land. I am weak, but thou art might - y; hold me with thy
 stream doth flow; let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar lead me all my
 fears sub - side; death of death and hell's de - struc - tion, land me safe on



power - ful hand. Bread of heav - en, bread of heav - en, feed me
 jour - ney through. Strong de - liv - erer, strong de - liv - erer, be thou
 Ca - naan's side. Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es, I will



till I want no more; (want no more) feed me till I want no more.
 still my strength and shield; (strength and shield) be thou still my strength and shield.
 ev - er give to thee; (give to thee) I will ev - er give to thee.

Benediction

Rev. Lara Franklin

Postlude

The Church's One Foundation
Min Kyung Kim

S. Wesley