



Martin United Methodist Church
Service of Worship

bold, bold italic are spoken/sung in unison

August 23, 2020

11:00 a.m.

Welcome

Rev. Lara Franklin

Prelude

Sonata in A minor
Abby Hawthorne & Jieun Lee

G.P. Telemann

Call to Worship

Rev. Lara Franklin

One: Give thanks and praise to the Lord!

All: For God has dealt mercifully with us!

One: Even when we turned our backs on God,

All: God forgave us and restored us to life.

One: Rejoice in God's abundant love.

All: We will continually praise God who heals and loves us. Amen.

Opening Prayer

All: God of all good things, we invite you to be present today to receive our worship, to find our hearts' desires pleasing to you, and to watch as we live out your example of abundant love and grace. Open our hearts to fresh ways of serving you and your world. Open our minds to new ways of sharing all that you have given to us. Open our souls so that we may be filled with your overflowing love. Amen.

Hymn

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing 400

1. Come, thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, tune my heart to
 2. Here I raise mine Eb - e - ne - zer; hith - er by thy
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con -

sing thy grace; streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing,
 help I'm come; and I hope, by thy good plea - sure,
 strained to be! Let thy good - ness, like a fet - ter,

call for songs of loud - est praise. Teach me some me - lo - dious
 safe - ly to ar - rive at home. Je - sus sought me when a
 bind my wan - dering heart to thee. Prone to wan - der, Lord, I

son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise the mount! I'm
 stran - ger, wan - dering from the fold of God; he, to res - cue
 feel it, prone to leave the God I love; here's my heart, O

fixed up - on it, mount of thy re - deem - ing love.
 me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
 take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove.

WORDS: Robert Robinson, 1758 (1 Sam. 7:12)
 MUSIC: Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second, 1813

NETTLETON
 87.87 D

Affirmation of Faith

We are not alone, we live in God's world.

We believe in God: who has created and is creating,
who has come in Jesus, the Word made flesh,
to reconcile and make new,
who works in us and others by the Spirit.

We trust in God.

We are called to be the Church:
to celebrate God's presence,
to love and serve others,
to seek justice and resist evil,
to proclaim Jesus, crucified and risen,
our judge and our hope.

In life, in death, in life beyond death,
God is with us.

We are not alone.

Thanks be to God. 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.

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.*

*Bring the whole tenth-part to the storage house so there might be food in my house.
Please test me in this, says the Lord of heavenly forces.
See whether I do not open all the windows of the heavens for you
and empty out a blessing until there is enough.*

Sermon

“Abundance > Comfort”

Rev. Lara Franklin

Hymn

Take My Life and Let it Be

SANCTIFYING AND PERFECTING GRACE

399

Take My Life, and Let It Be

1. Take my life, and let it be con - se - cra - ted,
2. Take my voice, and let me sing al - ways, on - ly,
3. Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no

Lord, to thee. Take my mo - ments and my days;
for my King. Take my lips, and let them be
long - er mine. Take my heart, it is thine own;

let them flow in cease - less praise. Take my hands, and
filled with mes - sag - es from thee. Take my sil - ver
it shall be thy roy - al throne. Take my love, my

let them move at the im - pulse of thy love.
and my gold; not a mite would I with - hold.
Lord, I pour at thy feet its trea - sure - store.

Take my feet, and let them be swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.
Take my in - tel - lect, and use ev - ery power as thou shalt choose.
Take my-self, and I will be ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.

Offertory Prayer

Rev. Lara Franklin

You may make an offering at www.martinmethodist.org 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

Arioso

J.H. Fiocco

Abby Hawthorne & Rudimar Bonamigo

Doxology

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise God, all creatures here below: Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Praise God the source of all our gifts! Praise Jesus Christ whose power lifts! Praise the Spirit, Holy Spirit! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!


Invitation

Rev. Lara Franklin

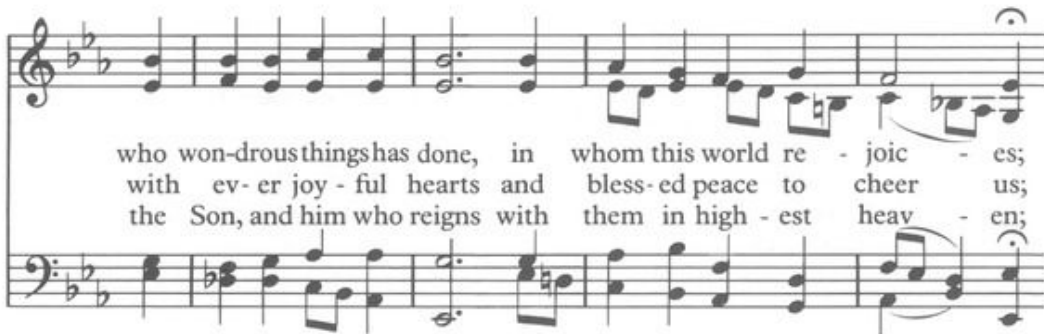
Hymn

Now Thank We All Our God

Now Thank We All Our God




1. Now thank we all our God, with heart and hands and voice - es,
 2. O may this boun-teous God through all our life be near us,
 3. All praise and thanks to God the Fa - ther now be giv - en;



who won-droust things has done, in whom this world re - joic - es;
 with ev - er joy - ful hearts and bless - ed peace to cheer us;
 the Son, and him who reigns with them in high - est heav - en;



who from our moth - ers' arms has blessed us on our way
 and keep us still in grace, and guide us when per - plexed;
 the one e - ter - nal God, whom earth and heaven a - dore;



with count-less gifts of love, and still is ours to - day.
 and free us from all ills, in this world and the next.
 for thus it was, is now, and shall be ev - er - more.

WORDS: Martin Rinkart, 1663; trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858
 (Sir. 50:22-24)
 MUSIC: Johann Crüger, 1647; harm. by Felix Mendelssohn, 1840

NUN DANKET
 67.67.66.66

Benediction

Rev. Lara Franklin

Postlude

A Minor
 Rudimar Bonamigo

J.S. Bach