



I am the vine;
you are the branches.

JOHN 15:5

Martin United Methodist Church
Service of Worship

bold, bold italic are spoken/sung in unison

May 2, 2021

11:00 a.m.

Welcome

Rev. Faiana Funaki

Prelude

Jieun Lee

Call to Worship

Rev. Faiana Funaki

One: We are branches, rooted in the vine of Christ.

All: We come because we seek to abide in Christ.

One: The branches that remain in the vine bear much fruit.

**All: We come because we long to be spiritually vibrant,
alive, productive.**

One: If we abide in Christ, then Christ's words will abide in us.

All: We come because we strive to be faithful disciples.

One: We gather for worship now to the glory of the One God:
Creator, Redeemer, Sustainer.

All: *May we grow wildly as God tends us lovingly.*

~~written by Joanna Harader (2011) and posted on **Spacious Faith**.~~

Hymn

Who Is My Mother, Who Is My Brother

Who Is My Mother, Who Is My Brother

Shirley Murray

Trad. Harm. Carlton Young

1. Who is my moth - er, who is my broth - er?
2. Dif - ferent - ly a - bled, dif - ferent - ly la - bled
3. Love will re - late us - col - or or sta - tus
4. Bound by one vi - sion, met for one mis - sion

all those who gath - er round Je - sus Christ:
wid - en the cir - cle round Je - sus Christ:
can't seg - re - gate us, round Je - sus Christ:
we claim each oth - er, round Je - sus Christ:

Spir - it - blown peo - ple, born from the Gos - pel
Crutch - es and stig - mas, cul - tures' e - nig - mas
Fam - i - ly fail - ings, hu - man de - rail - ings-
Here is my moth - er, here is my broth - er,

sit at the ta - ble, round Je - sus Christ.
all come to - geth - er round Je - sus Christ.
all are ac - cept - ed, round Je - sus Christ.
kin - dred in Spir - it, through Je - sus Christ.

Affirmation of Faith

Caleb Bennetch

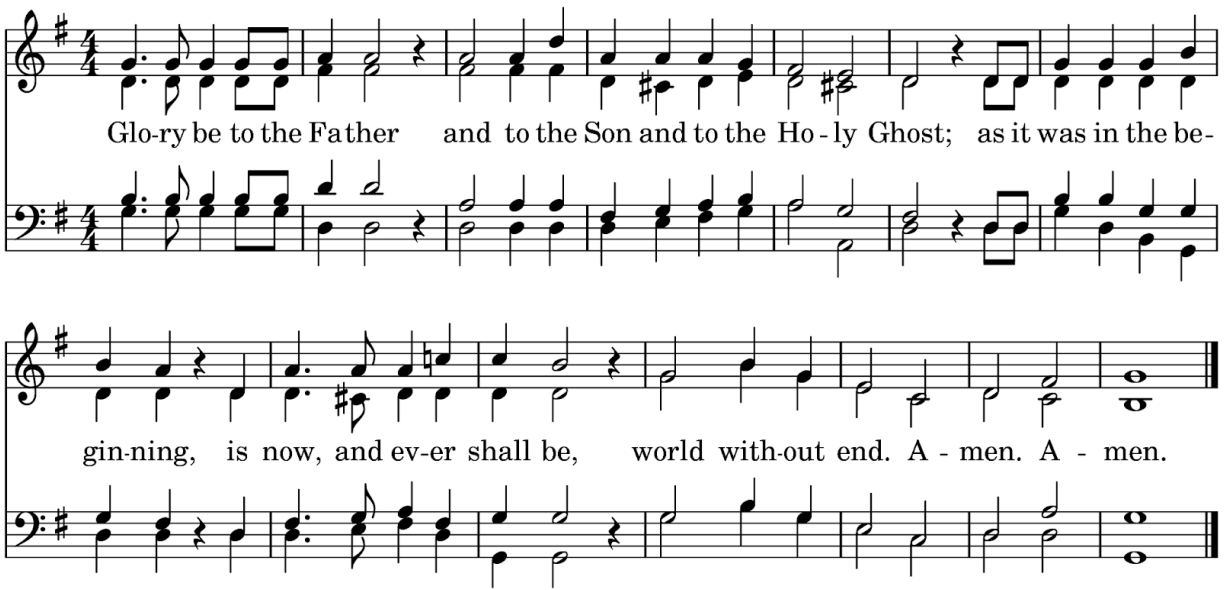
**All: I believe in God, the Father Almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.**

**I believe 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;
he descended to the dead.**

**On the third day he rose again;
he ascended into heaven,
is seated at the right hand of the Father,
and will come again to judge the living 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



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 a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across measures. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Pastoral Prayer

Rev. Faiana Funaki

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.*

Scripture Reading

John 15:1-8

Rev. Faiana Funaki

“I am the true vine, and my Father is the vineyard keeper. He removes any of my branches that don’t produce fruit, and he trims any branch that produces fruit so that it will produce even more fruit. You are already trimmed because of the word I have spoken to you. Remain in me, and I will remain in you. A branch can’t produce fruit by itself, but must remain in the vine. Likewise, you can’t produce fruit unless you remain in me. I am the vine; you are the branches. If you remain in me and I in you, then you will produce much fruit. Without me, you can’t do anything. If you don’t remain in me, you will be like a branch that is thrown out and dries up. Those branches are gathered up, thrown into a fire, and burned. If you remain in me and my words remain in you, ask for whatever you want and it will be done for you. My Father is glorified when you produce much fruit and in this way prove that you are my disciples.

Sermon

Rev. Dr. Clifton Howard

Offertory Prayer

Rev. Faiana Funaki

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

Cornerstone
Caleb Bennetch and Jieun Lee

arr. Lloyd Larson

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!

The Sacrament of Holy Communion

Rev. Dr. Clifton Howard

Prayer After Receiving

**All: Eternal God, we give you thanks for this holy mystery
in which you have given yourself to us.
Grant that we may go into the world in the
strength of your spirit, to give ourselves for others,
in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen**

Invitation

Rev. Faiana Funaki

Hymn

Christ, We Are Blest

Christ, We Are Blest

Steve Garnaas-Holmes

Trad. Irish Folk Melody



1. Christ, we are blest as we gath - er to dine,
2. You laid your life down like sow - ing a seed;
3. Christ, you are ris - en, but not far a - bove:
4. Je - sus, you feed us, then bid us to leave,

5



strength - ened for and love by the bread and the wine.
once dead and bur - ied, from death you are freed,
you live a - mong us in each act of love,
shar - ing with oth - ers the love we re - ceive.

9



This is your bod - y, now ent - er - ing ours,
ris - ing like wheat in the warmth of the sun!
in ev - ery deed of com - pas - sion you rise,
We are your bod - y, sent by your com - mand,

13



strong with your lov - ing, mi - rac - u - lous powers.
Christ, you are ris - en! New life has be - gun!
liv - ing in flesh we can see with our eyes.
mak - ing love real as the bread in our hands.

Benediction

Rev. Dr. Clifton Howard

Postlude

Faith Eternal
Emma Wimberg

Edward Broughton