



Martin United Methodist Church **Service of Worship**

bold, bold italic are spoken/sung in unison

January 24, 2021

11:00 a.m.

Welcome

Rev. Lara Franklin

Prelude

This is My Father's World
Min Kyung Kim

F. Sheppard

Call to Worship

Caleb Bennetch

One: We approach God, yearning to draw water—
All: Thirsty for new life.

One: We approach God, yearning to draw water—
**All: Bringing our past and our present,
our messy truths and our deepest scars.**

One: We approach God, yearning to draw water—
All: Carrying shame, and in need of grace.

One: Fortunately for us, God always meets us at the well.
So breathe deeply and drink up.
**All: God is here. The water is clean.
Let us worship God.**

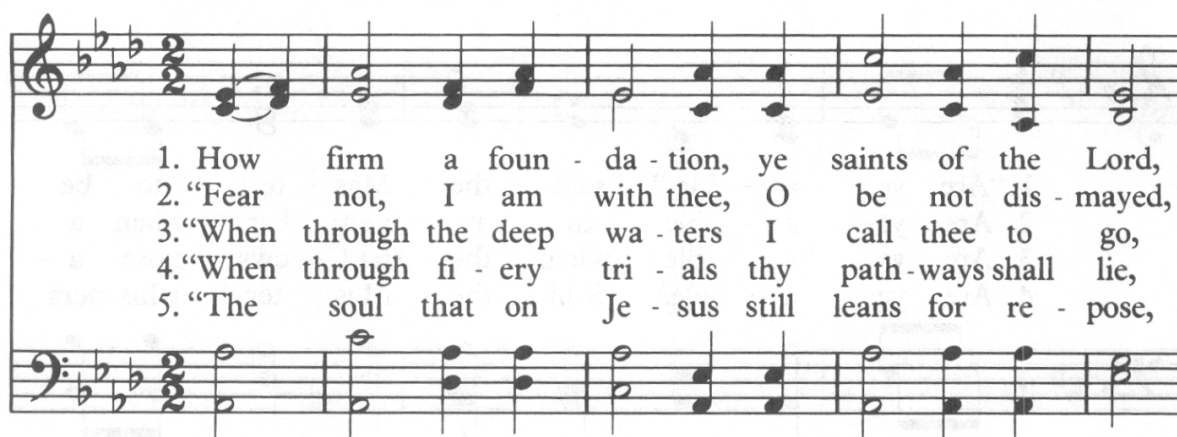
~ Written by Sarah Are | A Sanctified Art LLC | sanctifiedart.org ~

Hymn

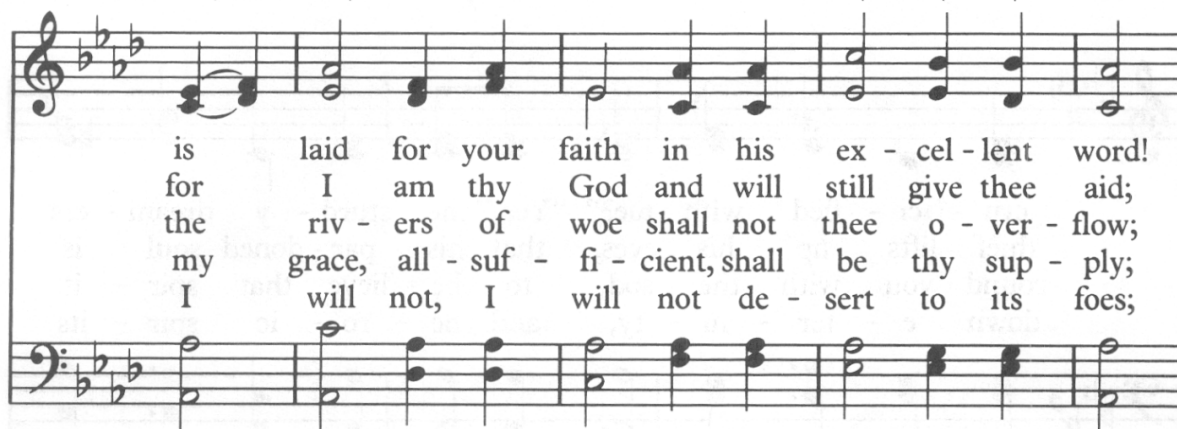
How Firm a Foundation

How Firm a Foundation

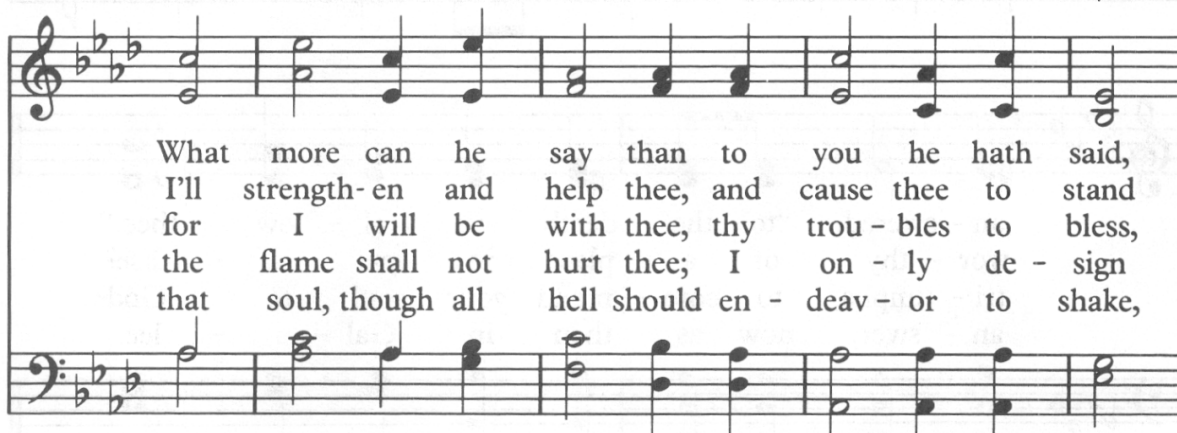
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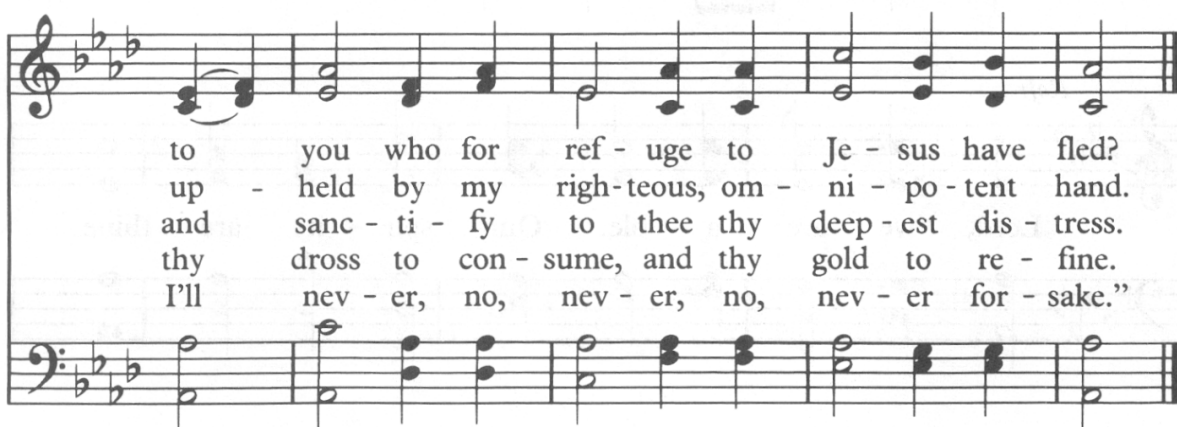
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed,
 3. "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,
 4. "When through fi - ery tri - als thy path - ways shall lie,
 5. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re - pose,



is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word!
 for I am thy God and will still give thee aid;
 the riv - ers of woe shall not thee o - ver - flow;
 my grace, all - suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply;
 I will not, I will not de - sert to its foes;



What more can he say than to you he hath said,
 I'll strength - en and help thee, and cause thee to stand
 for I will be with thee, thy trou - bles to bless,
 the flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign
 that soul, though all hell should en - deav - or to shake,



to you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 up - held by my righ - teous, om - ni - po - tent hand.
 and sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
 I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake."

Affirmation of Faith

Caleb Bennetch

**All: We are God's work of art—
each one of us a precious gem,
a marvelous melody,
a potter's delight.**

**We are God's handiwork—
woven together in love,
shaped with infinite compassion,
painted with incredible beauty.**

**We are the church of Jesus Christ—
diverse in human qualities,
but united in our call to love God
with all our heart, mind, soul, and strength,
and to love our neighbor as ourselves.**

**We are the Body of Christ—
living in his truth, sharing his peace,
carrying his hope, embodying his love,
throughout the world he loved so much.**

**We are here to be reminded once more who we are,
whose we are and what our lives are about.**

**We are here to be uplifted, renewed and empowered
to live out the miracle of who we are,
by the power of God working in and among us.**

We open ourselves to God, who makes all things new.

~ adapted from "God's Work of Art," written by the Rev. David Inglis, pastor of Henrietta (NY) United Church of Christ.

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.*

Jesus learned that the Pharisees had heard that he was making more disciples and baptizing more than John (although Jesus' disciples were baptizing, not Jesus himself). Therefore, he left Judea and went back to Galilee.

Jesus had to go through Samaria. He came to a Samaritan city called Sychar, which was near the land Jacob had given to his son Joseph. Jacob's well was there. Jesus was tired from his journey, so he sat down at the well. It was about noon.

A Samaritan woman came to the well to draw water. Jesus said to her, "Give me some water to drink." His disciples had gone into the city to buy him some food.

The Samaritan woman asked, "Why do you, a Jewish man, ask for something to drink from me, a Samaritan woman?" (Jews and Samaritans didn't associate with each other.)

Jesus responded, "If you recognized God's gift and who is saying to you, 'Give me some water to drink,' you would be asking him and he would give you living water."

The woman said to him, "Sir, you don't have a bucket and the well is deep. Where would you get this living water? You aren't greater than our father Jacob, are you? He gave this well to us, and he drank from it himself, as did his sons and his livestock."

Jesus answered, "Everyone who drinks this water will be thirsty again, but whoever drinks from the water that I will give will never be thirsty again. The water that I give will become in those who drink it a spring of water that bubbles up into eternal life."

The woman said to him, "Sir, give me this water, so that I will never be thirsty and will never need to come here to draw water!"

Jesus said to her, "Go, get your husband, and come back here."

The woman replied, "I don't have a husband."

"You are right to say, 'I don't have a husband,'" Jesus answered. "You've had five husbands, and the man you are with now isn't your husband. You've spoken the truth."

The woman said, "Sir, I see that you are a prophet. Our ancestors worshipped on this mountain, but you and your people say that it is necessary to worship in Jerusalem."

Jesus said to her, “Believe me, woman, the time is coming when you and your people will worship the Father neither on this mountain nor in Jerusalem. You and your people worship what you don’t know; we worship what we know because salvation is from the Jews. But the time is coming—and is here!—when true worshippers will worship in spirit and truth. The Father looks for those who worship him this way. God is spirit, and it is necessary to worship God in spirit and truth.”

The woman said, “I know that the Messiah is coming, the one who is called the Christ. When he comes, he will teach everything to us.”

Jesus said to her, “I Am—the one who speaks with you.”

Just then, Jesus’ disciples arrived and were shocked that he was talking with a woman. But no one asked, “What do you want?” or “Why are you talking with her?” The woman put down her water jar and went into the city. She said to the people, “Come and see a man who has told me everything I’ve done! Could this man be the Christ?”

Sermon

Unraveled Shame

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

Simple Gifts
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

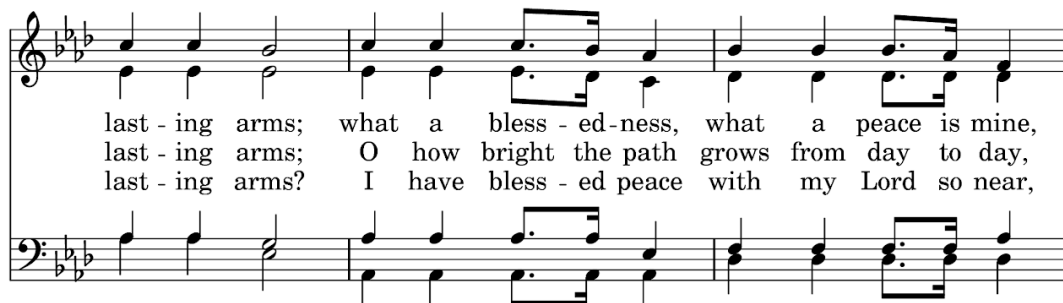
Hymn

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

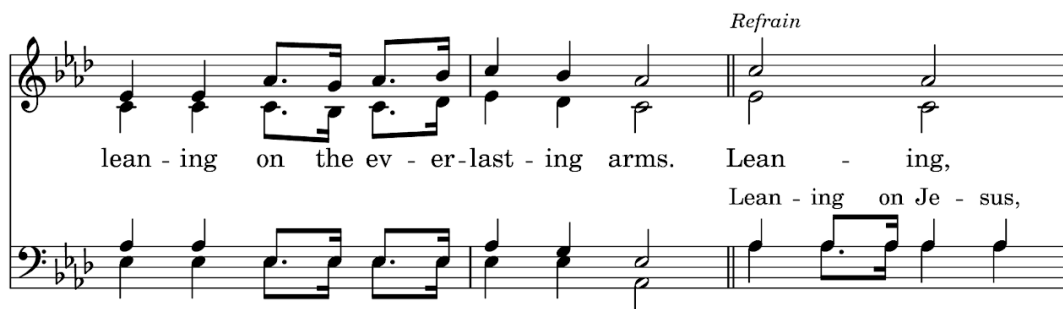
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms



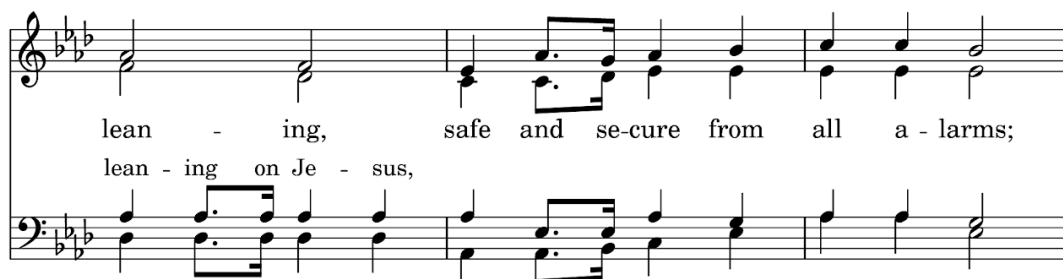
1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, lean-ing on the ev-er-
 2. O how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, lean-ing on the ev-er-
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, lean-ing on the ev-er-



last-ing arms; what a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
 last-ing arms; O how bright the path grows from day to day,
 last-ing arms? I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,



lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. *Refrain* Lean-ing,
 Lean-ing on Je-sus,



lean-ing, safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
 lean-ing on Je-sus,



lean-ing, lean-ing, lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
 lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

Benediction

Rev. Lara Franklin

Postlude

Prelude
Rudimar Bonamigo

D. Buxtehude