



Martin United Methodist Church

Service of Worship

bold, bold italic are spoken/sung in unison

January 10, 2021

11:00 a.m.

Welcome

Rev. Lara Franklin

Prelude

You Are My All In All
Min Kyung Kim

arr. Tornquist

Call to Worship

Caleb Bennetch

One: Gracious God, we bring you the broken parts of ourselves.

All: Hem us in before and behind.

One: Creator God, we bring you the joyful parts of ourselves.

All: Weave us together in hope and praise.

One: God of new life, we bring you doubt and faith knotted up in our hearts.

All: Unravel our doubt. Weave faith into our hearts. Draw us together and point us toward you.

One: In hope and faith we pray. In hope and faith we worship.

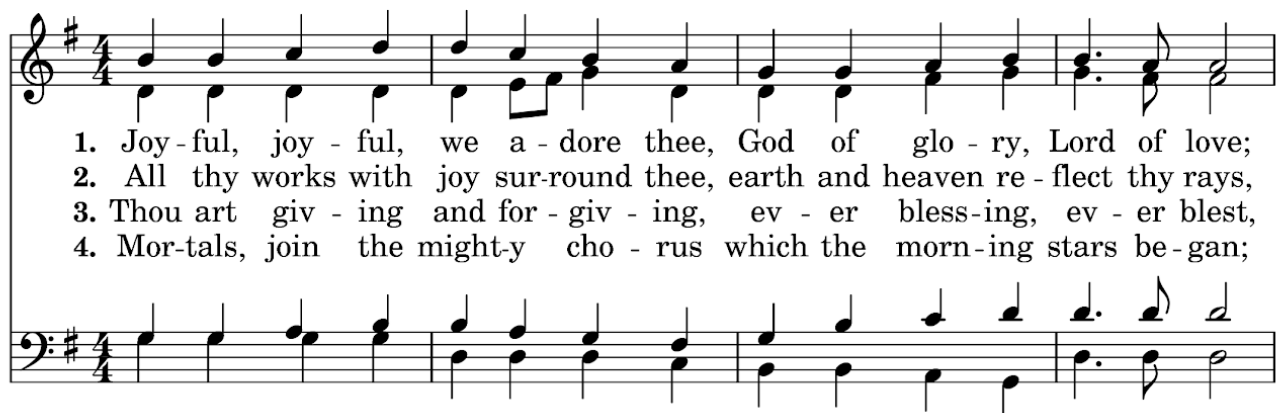
All: Amen.

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

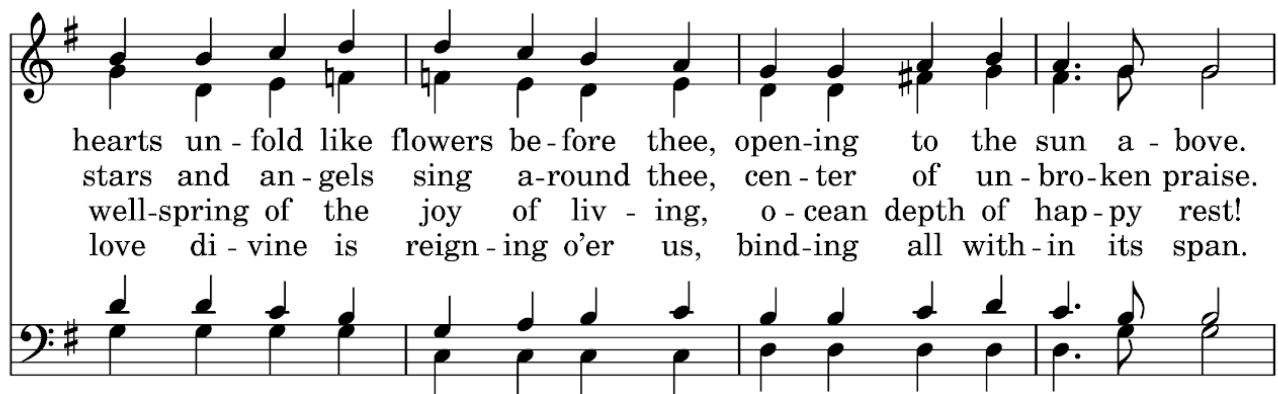
Hymn

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee



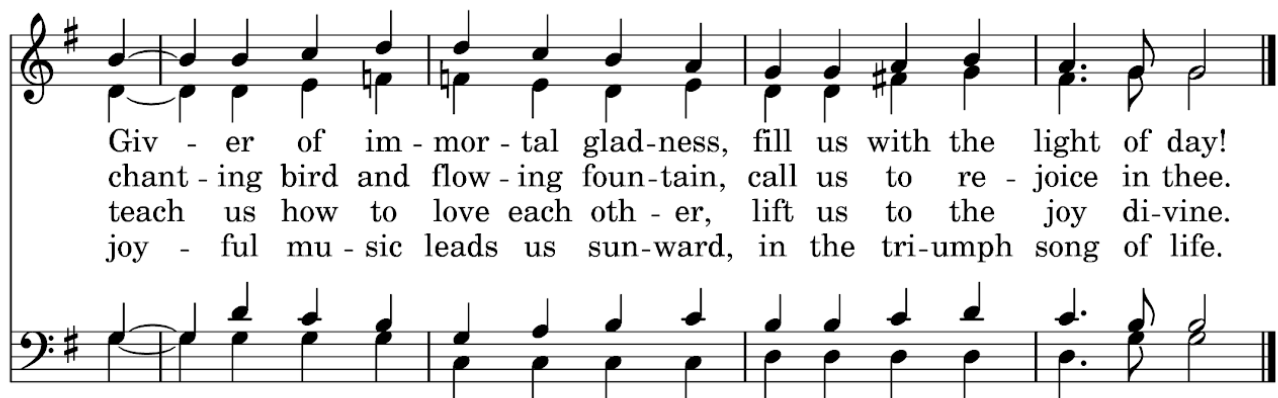
1. Joy-ful, joy-ful, we a-dore thee, God of glo-ry, Lord of love;
2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re-flect thy rays,
3. Thou art giv-ing and for-giv-ing, ev-er bless-ing, ev-er blest,
4. Mor-tals, join the might-y cho-rus which the morn-ing stars be-gan;



hearts un-fold like flowers be-fore thee, open-ing to the sun a-bove.
stars and an-gels sing a-round thee, cen-ter of un-bro-ken praise.
well-spring of the joy of liv-ing, o-cean depth of hap-py rest!
love di-vine is reign-ing o'er us, bind-ing all with-in its span.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; drive the dark of doubt a-way.
Field and for-est, vale and moun-tain, flow-ery mead-ow, flash-ing sea,
Thou our Fa-ther, Christ our broth-er, all who live in love are thine;
Ev-er sing-ing, march we on-ward, vic-tors in the midst of strife;



Giv-er of im-mor-tal glad-ness, fill us with the light of day!
chant-ing bird and flow-ing foun-tain, call us to re-joice in thee.
teach us how to love each oth-er, lift us to the joy di-vine.
joy-ful mu-sic leads us sun-ward, in the tri-umph song of life.

**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.**

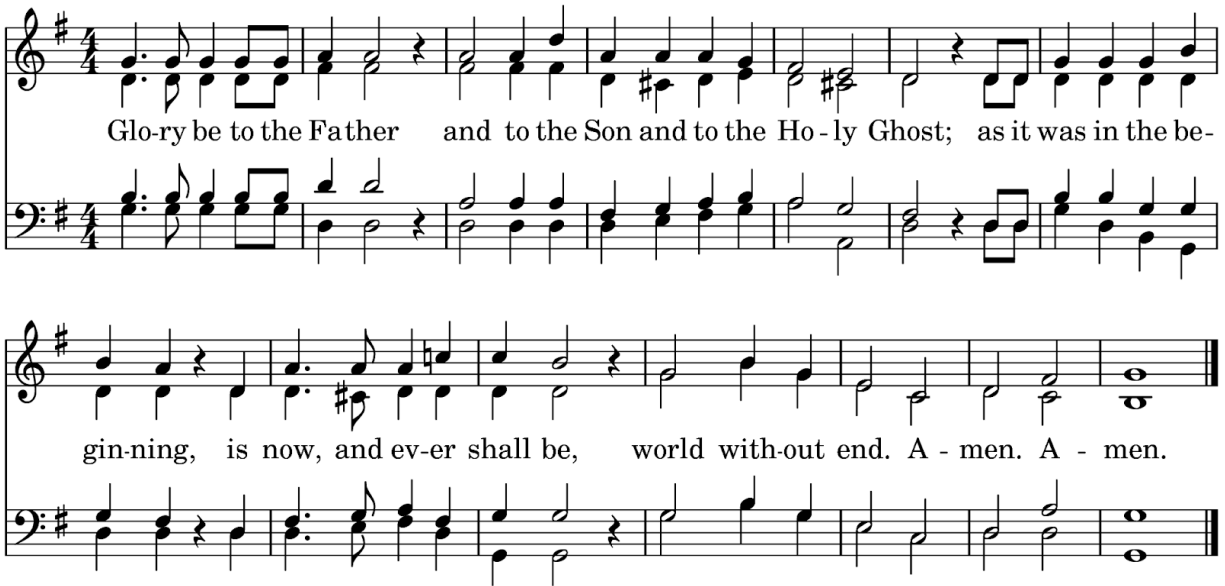
**I believe the fabric of my life is weak,
That I am prone to error and need God's handiwork to remind me of
love.**

**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 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. 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.*

The Lord appeared to Abraham at the oaks of Mamre while he sat at the entrance of his tent in the day's heat. He looked up and suddenly saw three men standing near him. As soon as he saw them, he ran from his tent entrance to greet them and bowed deeply. He said, "Sirs, if you would be so kind, don't just pass by your servant. Let a little water be brought so you may wash your feet and refresh yourselves under the tree. Let me offer you a little bread so you will feel stronger, and after that you may leave your servant and go on your way—since you have visited your servant."

They responded, "Fine. Do just as you have said."

So Abraham hurried to Sarah at his tent and said, "Hurry! Knead three seahs of the finest flour and make some baked goods!" Abraham ran to the cattle, took a healthy young calf, and gave it to a young servant, who prepared it quickly. Then Abraham took butter, milk, and the calf that had been prepared, put the food in front of them, and stood under the tree near them as they ate.

They said to him, "Where's your wife Sarah?"

And he said, "Right here in the tent."

Then one of the men said, "I will definitely return to you about this time next year. Then your wife Sarah will have a son!"

Sarah was listening at the tent door behind him. Now Abraham and Sarah were both very old. Sarah was no longer menstruating. So Sarah laughed to herself, thinking, I'm no longer able to have children and my husband's old.

The Lord said to Abraham, "Why did Sarah laugh and say, 'Me give birth? At my age?' Is anything too difficult for the Lord? When I return to you about this time next year, Sarah will have a son."

Sarah lied and said, "I didn't laugh," because she was frightened.

But he said, "No, you laughed."

The Lord was attentive to Sarah just as he had said, and the Lord carried out just what he had promised her. She became pregnant and gave birth to a son for Abraham when he was old, at the very time God had told him. Abraham named his son—the one Sarah bore him—Isaac. Abraham circumcised his son Isaac when he was eight days old just as God had commanded him. Abraham was 100 years old when his son Isaac was born. Sarah said, “God has given me laughter. Everyone who hears about it will laugh with me.” She said, “Who could have told Abraham that Sarah would nurse sons? But now I’ve given birth to a son when he was old!”

Sermon

Unexpected Joy and Surprise

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

Be Still
Caleb Bennetch and Min Kyung Kim

Daniel Barta

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

Give to the Winds Thy Fears

Give to the Winds Thy Fears

1. Give to the winds thy fears; hope and be un-dis-mayed.
2. Through waves and clouds and storms, God gent-ly clears thy way;
3. Leave to God's sov-ereign sway to choose and to com-mand;
4. Let us in life, in death, thy stead-fast truth de-clare,

God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears, God shall lift up thy head.
wait thou God's time; so shall this night soon end in joy-ous day.
so shalt thou, wondering, own that way, how wise, how strong this hand.
and pub-lish with our lat-est breath thy love and guard-ian care.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the piano accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, with four numbered verses. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Benediction

Rev. Lara Franklin

Postlude

Fantasia in E Minor
Rudimar Bonamigo

J. Pachelbel