



**Martin United Methodist Church**  
**Service of Worship**

*bold, bold italic are spoken/sung in unison*

February 14, 2021

11:00 a.m.

**Welcome**

Rev. Faiana Funaki

## **Prelude**

*I Need Thee Every Hour*  
Jieun Lee

Mary McDonald

## **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.

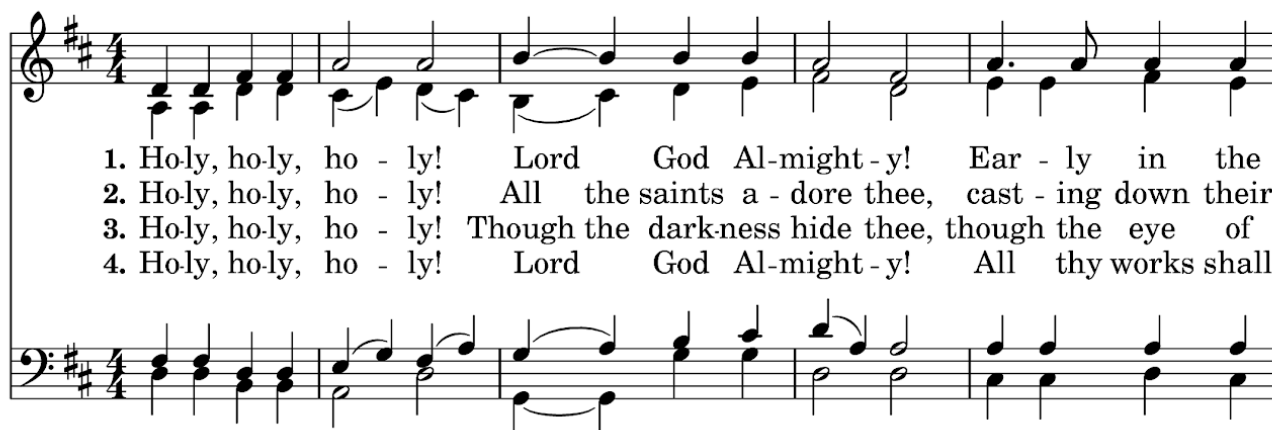
**All: In hope and faith we worship.**

~ Written by Sarah Are | A Sanctified Art LLC | [sanctifiedart.org](http://sanctifiedart.org) alt. C. Bennetch ~

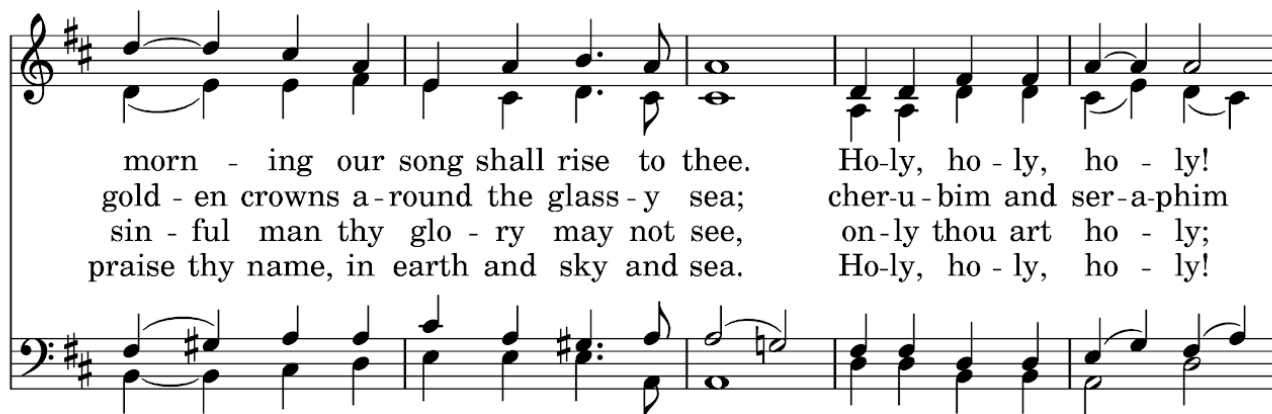
## **Hymn**

*Holy, Holy, Holy!*

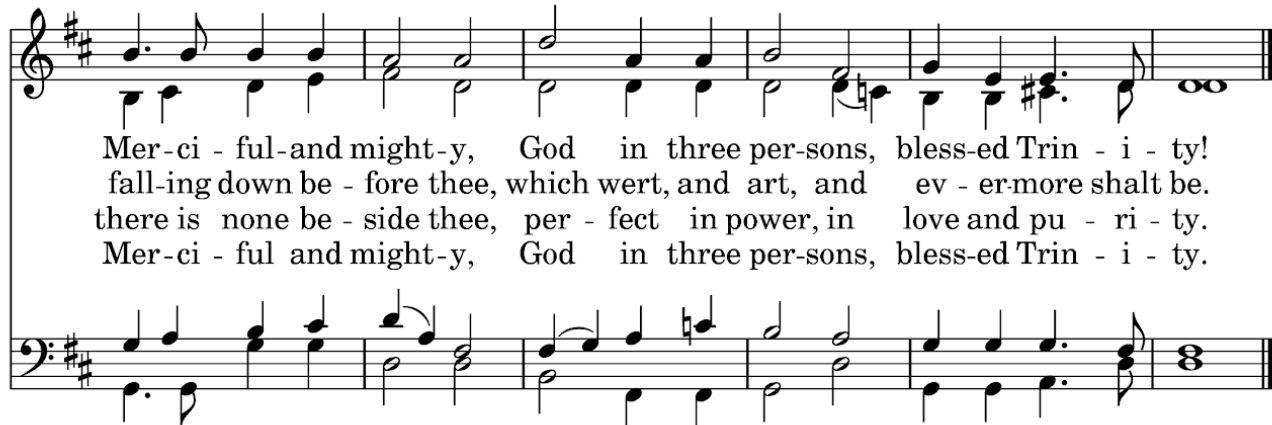
# Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty



1. Holy, ho-ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the  
2. Holy, ho-ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee, cast - ing down their  
3. Holy, ho-ly, ho - ly! Though the dark-ness hide thee, though the eye of  
4. Holy, ho-ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! All thy works shall



morn - ing our song shall rise to thee. Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!  
gold - en crowns a-round the glass - y sea; cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim  
sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see, on-ly thou art ho - ly;  
praise thy name, in earth and sky and sea. Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!



Mer-ci - ful-and might-y, God in three per-sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!  
fall-ing down be - fore thee, which wert, and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.  
there is none be - side thee, per - fect in power, in love and pu - ri - ty.  
Mer-ci - ful and might-y, God in three per-sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty.

**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.**

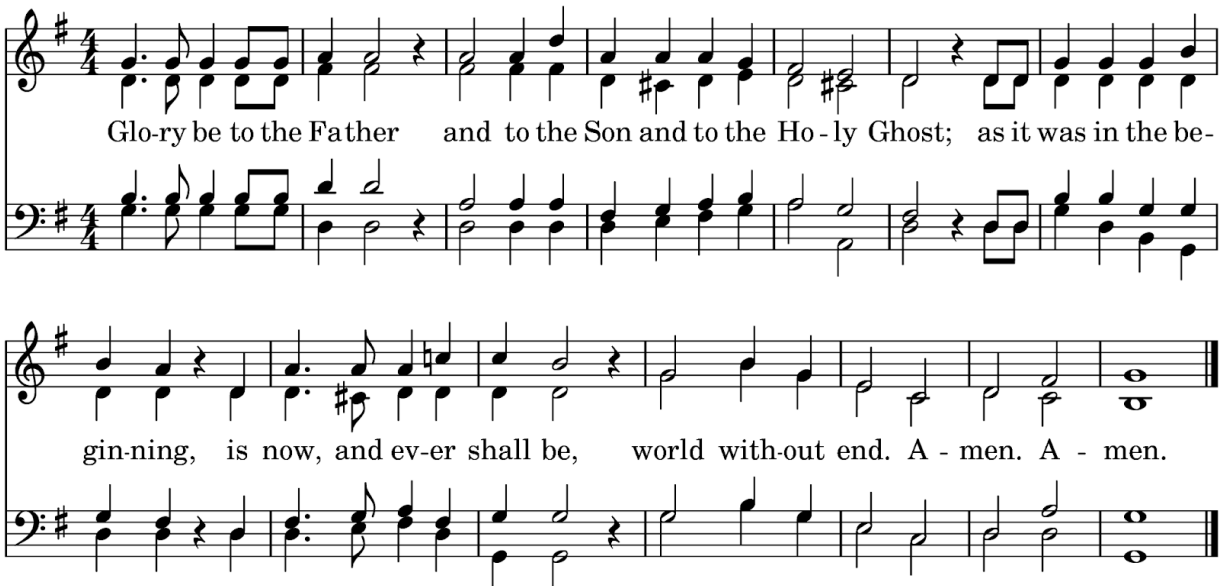
**I believe the fabric of my life is weak, that I am prone to error and  
need God's handiwork to remind me of love.**

**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 Fa-ther 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 simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. 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.*

But wisdom, where can it be found;  
where is the place of understanding?

Humankind doesn't know its value;  
it isn't found in the land of the living.

The Deep says, "It's not with me";  
the Sea says, "Not alongside me!"

It can't be bought with gold;  
its price can't be measured in silver,  
can't be weighed against gold from Ophir,  
with precious onyx or lapis lazuli.

Neither gold nor glass can compare with it;  
she can't be acquired with gold jewelry.

Coral and jasper shouldn't be mentioned;  
the price of wisdom is more than rubies.

Cushite topaz won't compare with her;  
she can't be set alongside pure gold.

But wisdom, where does she come from?  
Where is the place of understanding?

She's hidden from the eyes of all the living,  
concealed from birds of the sky.

Destruction and Death have said,  
"We've heard a report of her."

God understands her way;  
he knows her place;  
for he looks to the ends of the earth  
and surveys everything beneath the heavens.

In order to weigh the wind,  
to prepare a measure for waters,

when he made a decree for the rain,  
a path for thunderbolts,  
then he observed it, spoke of it,  
established it, searched it out,  
and said to humankind: “Look,  
the fear of the Lord is wisdom;  
turning from evil is understanding.”

**Sermon**

Seeking Understanding When  
Everything Has Fallen Apart

Rev. Faiana Funaki

**Hymn**

The King Of Love My Shepherd Is

# The King of Love My Shepherd Is

1. The King of love my shep - herd is, whose good - ness  
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, my ran - somed  
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish, oft I strayed, but yet in  
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill, with thee, dear

fail - eth nev - er. I noth - ing lack if  
 soul he lead - eth; and where the ver - dant  
 love he sought me; and on his shoul - der  
 Lord, be - side me; thy rod and staff my

I am his, and he is mine for - ev - er.  
 pas - tures grow, with food ce - les - tial feed - eth.  
 gent - ly laid, and home, re - joic - ing, brought me.  
 com - fort still, thy cross be - fore to guide me.

5. Thou spreadst a table in my sight;  
 thy unction grace bestoweth;  
 and oh, what transport of delight  
 from thy pure chalice floweth!

6. And so through all the length of days,  
 thy goodness faileth never;  
 Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
 within thy house forever.



## Offertory Prayer

Rev. Faiana Funaki

You may make an offering at [www.martinmethodist.org/give](http://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.

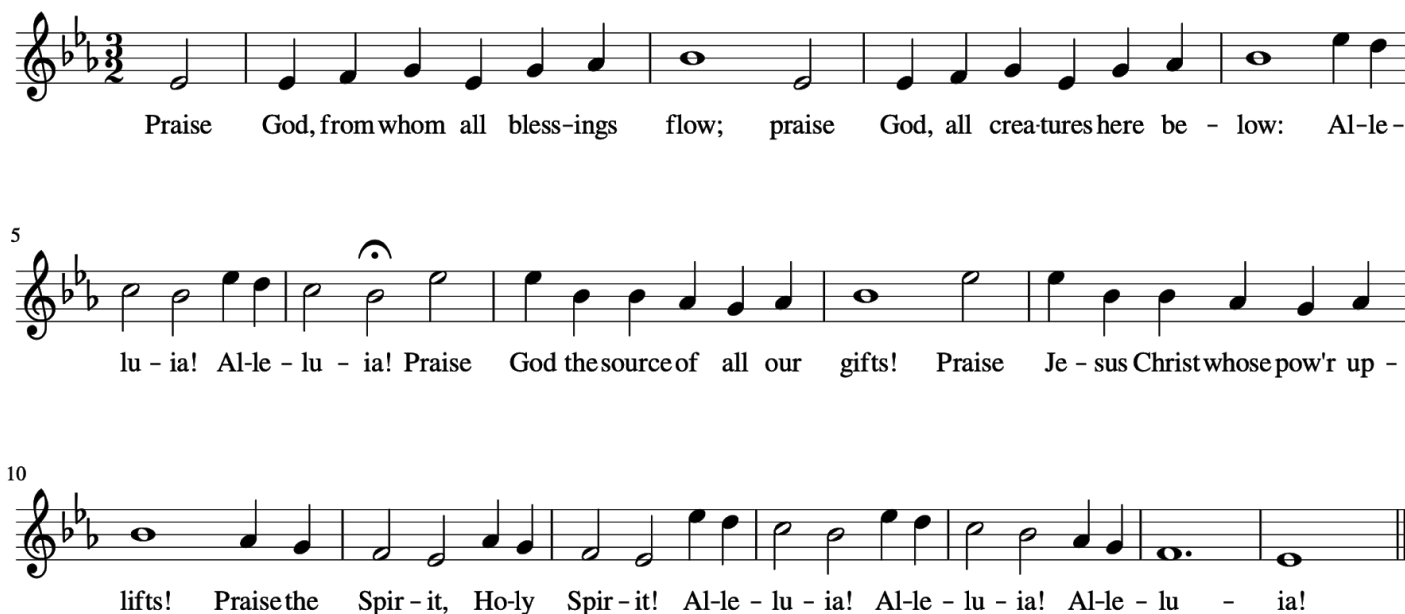
*Simply enter the amount you would like to give. The first time you give via text, you will be asked to complete a brief, one-time registration.*

## Offertory

*Be Still My Soul*  
Caleb Bennetch and Jieun Lee

arr. Kurt Bestor

## 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. Faiana Funaki

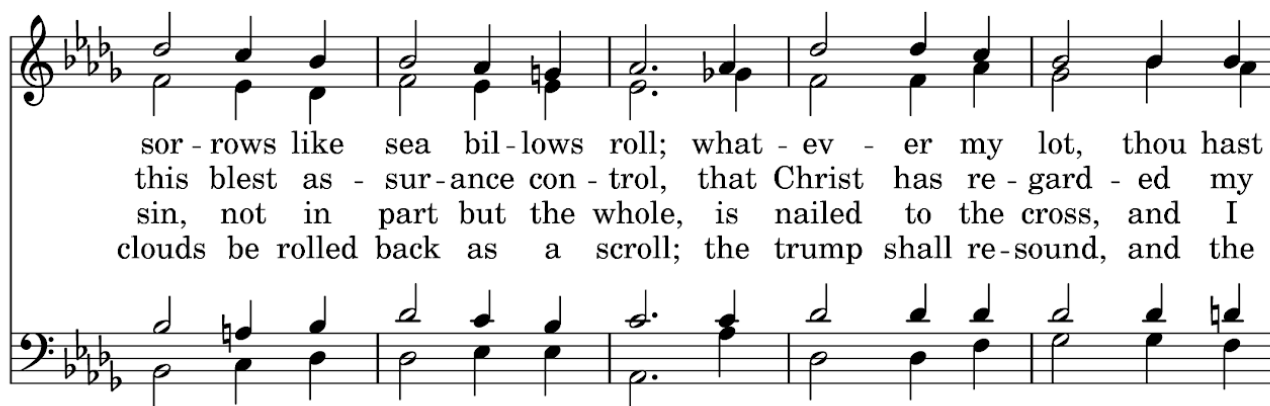
## Hymn

It Is Well With My Soul

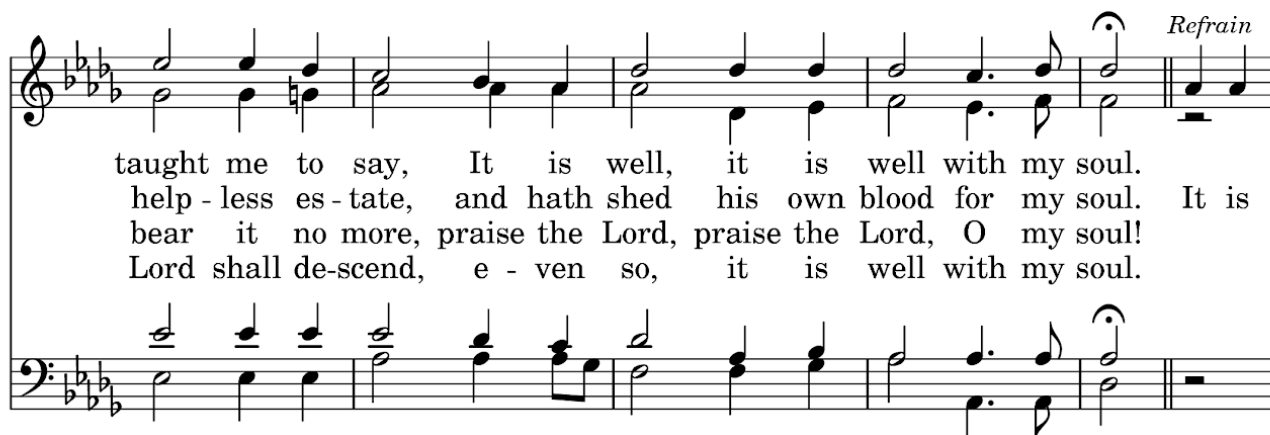
# It Is Well with My Soul



1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, when  
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let  
 3. My sin, oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought! My  
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, the



sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll; what - ev - er my lot, thou hast  
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, that Christ has re - gard - ed my  
 sin, not in part but the whole, is nailed to the cross, and I  
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll; the trump shall re - sound, and the



*Refrain*  
 taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.  
 help - less es - tate, and hath shed his own blood for my soul. It is  
 bear it no more, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
 Lord shall de - scend, e - ven so, it is well with my soul.



well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.  
 It is well with my soul,

**Benediction**

Rev. Faiana Funaki

**Postlude**

*Prelude in G Minor*  
Rudimar Bonamigo

J. S. Bach