



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 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 Father and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Ghost; as it was in the be-
ginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A - men. A - men.

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

The musical score consists of three staves of music in 3/4 time, G major (two sharps). The top staff is treble clef, the middle staff is bass clef, and the bottom staff is bass clef. The lyrics are integrated with the music, appearing below the notes. The first staff contains four lines of lyrics. The second staff contains three lines of lyrics, with a measure 3 above the first line. The third staff contains three lines of lyrics.

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 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

The musical notation consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by '3') and a key signature of one flat (indicated by a 'B' with a flat symbol). The first staff begins with a treble clef and continues with a bass clef. The lyrics are:

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 Je - sus Christ whose pow'r up -
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



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.



Refrain

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