

10th Sunday after Pentecost – August 14th, 2022 – 9:15 AM

Gathering Music & Announcement

Jeff Beyers

Call to Worship (Responsive; Based on Isaiah 5)

We are the fruit of God's vineyard, protected by the walls of God's love.

We are the fruit of God's vineyard, watered by the rains of God's Spirit.

We are the fruit of God's vineyard, rooted in Christ, the perfector of our faith.

May justice, mercy, and righteousness, be the fruit of our salvation. Amen.

Opening Hymn*

Morning Has Broken

UMH 145

Cantor: Nicole Beyers

Opening Prayer (Unison; Based on Isaiah 5)

Faithful God, your love for us is like the sunlight that blesses the young vines of the vineyard. Your passion for us and our salvation is like the rain that kisses the ground to bring forth life. With joy for your bounty, we come before you this day, that your vineyard may increase through the care of our labors and the treasures of our hearts and lives. Amen.

Thoughts from the Vineyard (Isaiah 5, Psalm 80, & John 15)

In the beginning, God created a garden. In the carelessness of our human spirit, we wandered away from the gift of this paradise. Out of Egypt, a vine was planted. It stretched across the wilderness to a Land of Promise. There, the vine flourished. Again, it was neglected. In the carelessness of our human spirit, we trampled that vine. The once faithful people of God were exiled to Babylon. In time, God restored the vine once again. God gave us a Son, to rescue, to redeem, and restore; Jesus is the vine who gives us new life. Let us remain in him – For each time we are separated by carelessness of our human spirit, we wander away from the gift of this paradise again. Help us, Lord Jesus. Help us, Creator God, Lord of the Garden. **Amen.**

Special Music

In the Garden

Jeff McGranor

Old Testament Reading

Isaiah 5: 1-7

Janet Newberry

Prayer of Confession & Silent Prayer

Words of Assurance (Based on Hebrews 12)

Looking to Christ, the pioneer of our faith, we find our sins forgiven. Loving others through Christ's perfect love for us, we are made whole and one with God. **Amen.**

The Peace

The peace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with you always. **And also with you. Amen.**

Hymn Response

I Love to Tell the Story

UMH 156

Jeff McGranor

Gospel Reading

Luke 12: 49-56

Janet Newberry

⁴⁹ “I have come to cast fire upon the earth, and how I wish it were already ablaze! ⁵⁰ I have a baptism with which to be baptized, and what constraint I am under until it is completed! ⁵¹ Do you think that I have come to bring peace to the earth? No, I tell you, but rather division! ⁵² From now on five in one household will be divided, three against two and two against three; ⁵³ they will be divided: father against son and son against father, mother against daughter and daughter against mother, mother-in-law against her daughter-in-law and daughter-in-law against mother-in-law.”

⁵⁴ He also said to the crowds, “When you see a cloud rising in the west, you immediately say, ‘It is going to rain,’ and so it happens. ⁵⁵ And when you see the south wind blowing, you say, ‘There will be scorching heat,’ and it happens. ⁵⁶ You hypocrites! You know how to interpret the appearance of earth and sky, but why do you not know how to interpret the present time?

“Crisis to Opportunity”

Reflective Music

This moment of reflection is an opportunity to consider your response to God.

How will you demonstrate your love for God?

How will you give of your time, your talents, and your treasures?

Our offering plates are in the back of the sanctuary,

or please consider giving electronically; please ask us how. Thank you.

Communion & The Lord's Prayer

Pastoral Prayer

Closing Hymn* *The Battle Hymn of the Republic* UMH 717

Benediction & Sending Forth*

Organ Postlude Jeff Beyers



Continued Prayers: Art Benson, Paul Bowden, Linda Erickson, Christine Gregory, Stephanie Juchs Hiedbreder, Carolyn Higgins, Nancy Jenkins, Wes Jenkins, Pat Jones, Jeff Juchs, Sandy Juchs, Eric Keele, Jill Kruger, Bob Lemmon, Linda Lemmon, Ted Lingelbach, Joy Merryman, Bruce Middlekauff, Robert Miller, George Newberry, Alice Paradise, Warren Pardo, Jack Potter, Pat Potter, Dave Shaffer, Shirley Singstock, Ron Stearn, Deanna Stielper, Nancy Tolley, Paula Van Hart, Lauren Wessel.

We offer our deepest Christian sympathy to Patty Resnik and family on the passing of her mother, Dot Ellis.

Altar Flower Dedication: The flowers on the altar are dedicated to the Glory of God and in celebration of my mother, Shirley Youngblood's birthday, by Cheryl and Paul Carmen

Summer Fellowship: Join us for Cookies, Lemonade & Fellowship at the Welcome Desk (right outside of the sanctuary in the hall) from 10-11 am every Sunday.

Young Adult Event: Cornhole & Pizza. This Tuesday, August 16 from 7-10pm in McComas Hall. Ages 18-30ish. Bring your friends!

Food Ministry Volunteers Needed

- **Manna House** – Every Wednesday, 10am-12pm
- **Family Food Distribution** – Next one is September 10; 8am-12pm
- **Senior Food Distribution** – Next one is August 25; driver pick-up anytime between 9am-2pm

Thank you for the gift of your time as we “Love as Jesus Loves!”

Bel Air United Methodist Church
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Bel Air, MD 21014
<https://belairumc.org>

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken like the first morning; blackbird has spoken like the first bird. Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning! Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven, like the first dew fall on the first grass. Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning born of the one light Eden saw play! Praise with elation, praise every morning, God's recreation of the new day!

I Love to Tell the Story

I love to tell the story of unseen things above, of Jesus and his glory, of Jesus and his love. I love to tell the story, because I know 'tis true; it satisfies my longings as nothing else can do.

I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory, to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.

I love to tell the story; more wonderful it seems than all the golden fancies of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the story, it did so much for me; and that is just the reason I tell it now to thee. **Refrain.**

I love to tell the story; 'tis pleasant to repeat what seems, each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet. I love to tell the story, for some have never heard the message of salvation from God's own holy Word. **Refrain.**

I love to tell the story, for those who know it best seem hungering and thirsting to hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song, 'twill be the old, old story that I have loved so long. **Refrain.**

The Battle Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; he is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored: he hath loosed the fateful lightening of his terrible swift sword; his truth is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

I have seen him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps, they have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps; I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps; his day is marching on. **Refrain.**

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat; he is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgement seat; O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet! Our God is marching on. **Refrain.**

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, with a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me; as he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free, while God is marching on. **Refrain.**

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave, he is wisdom to the mighty, he is honor to the brave; so the world shall be his footstool, and the soul of wrong his slave. Our God is marching on. **Refrain.**