

10th Sunday after Pentecost – August 9, 2020, 9:15 am

Announcements (Slides)

Video Welcome

Call to Worship (Unison)

Psalm 9: 1–2

Jory Fisher

**I will give thanks to the Lord with my whole heart;
I will recount all of your wonderful deeds.
I will be glad and exult in you;
I will sing praise to your name, O Most High.**

Opening Hymn

Immortal, Invisible God Only Wise

UMH 103

Opening Prayer (Unison)

We give you all thanks and praise, O God, our Creator, Redeemer, and Sustainer, for the gift of this day. We come before you with a sense of humility in our own weakness, but also with a blessed sense of assurance in the grace that you so freely offer and the mercy that you so freely bestow. May we be stronger in your strength. May we be more beautiful in your image. May we be better in your righteousness. And may we be more forgiving as we stand in the need of your grace and as we emulate the wonder of your love. We pray all things in the spirit of Jesus our Christ. Amen.

A BAUMC Affirmation of Life in the Face of COVID (PowerPoint Slides)

Scripture Reading

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Special Music (Video)

There Is a Season

Devonna B. Rowe

Scripture Reading

Romans 8:18-25 & 31-39

Hymn

He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought

UMH 128

Sermon

“Why Do Bad Things Happen to Good People?”

Rev. Byron Paul Brought, Severna Park United Methodist Church

Offering Reflection with Special Music

Communion & The Lord's Prayer

Closing Prayer

Closing Hymn

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

UMH 133

Choral Benediction



Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all, life thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish, but naught changeth thee.

Thou reignest in glory; thou dwellest in light;
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render: O help us to see
'tis only the splendor of light hideth thee.

He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought

He leadeth me: O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

**He leadeth me, he leadeth me, by his own hand
He leadeth me; his faithful follower
I would be, for by his hand he leadeth me.**

Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By water still, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.

(Refrain)

Lord, I would place my hand in thine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

(Refrain)

And when my task on earth is done,
When by thy grace the victor's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

(Refrain)

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

What a fellowship, what a joy divine, leaning on the everlasting arms;
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, leaning on the everlasting arms.

**Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.**

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, leaning on the everlasting arms;
O how bright the path grows from day to day, leaning on the everlasting arms.
(Refrain)

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, leaning on the everlasting arms?
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, leaning on the everlasting arms.
(Refrain)