

12th Sunday after Pentecost – August 23, 2020, 9:15 am

Announcements (Slides)

Video Welcome

Opening Hymn

I Am Thine, O Lord

UMH 419

Opening Prayer (Unison)

God of the outcast and the stranger, God of the poor and the broken-hearted, God of the blind and the lame, God of the widow and the orphan, God of the anxious and the fearful, God of the sinner and the lost, God of the struggling and the hurting: fill us with new hope, new love and new life. Be present with us in our worship today that though we remain apart, we will ever be more and more together. Awaken within us a sense of your presence that we might live a life of abundant joy. In the name of the one who knows us, who loves us, and saves us, Jesus the Christ, we pray. Amen.

Litany of Hope (Based on Matthew 5:1-12)

Cyd Wentsel

- ❖ When you feel like your faith is weak, and hanging on by a string... Jesus says "Welcome home, my child."
- ❖ When you're grieving and lost... Jesus says "I will give you rest."
- ❖ When you strive to do the right thing, when everyone else is doing the wrong thing... Jesus says "Persevere, and don't ever give up!"
- ❖ When you're forgiving and pure and kind... Jesus says, "My Spirit is within you."
- ❖ When you're putting out fires and working toward peace, when all others are starting arguments and stirring up the pot... Jesus says, "Thank you, my child."
- ❖ When you have been mocked for your beliefs, and have suffered from verbal or physical abuse, Jesus says, "Welcome the kingdom of heaven. Rejoice and be glad for you have been my light to the world." So be it. Amen.

Gospel Reading

Matthew 20: 29-34

Cyd Wentsel

Hymn

Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior

UMH 351

Sermon

Pass Me Not
Fanny Crosby 200th Anniversary

Rev. Byron E. Brought

Offering Reflection with Special Music

Communion & The Lord's Prayer

Closing Prayer

Closing Hymn

Rescue the Perishing

UMH 591

Choral Benediction



I Am Thine, O Lord

I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice,
And it told thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith
And be closer drawn to thee.

**Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To the cross where thou hast died.
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
to thy precious, bleeding side.**

Consecrate me now to thy service, Lord,
by the power of grace divine;
let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
and my will be lost in thine.

(Refrain)

O the pure delight of a single hour
That before thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with thee, my God,
I commune as friend with friend!

(Refrain)

There are depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea;
There are heights of joy that I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with thee.

(Refrain)

Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior

Pass me not, O gentle Savior, hear my humble cry;
While on others thou are calling, do not pass me by.

**Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry;
While on others thou are calling, do not pass me by.**

Let me at thy throne of mercy find a sweet relief,
Kneeling there in deep contrition; help my unbelief.

(Refrain)

Trusting only in thy merit, would I seek thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit, save me by thy grace.

(Refrain)

Thou the spring of all my comfort, more than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside thee? Whom in heaven but thee?

(Refrain)

Rescue the Perishing

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,
Tell them of Jesus, the mighty to save.

**Rescue the perishing, care for the dying;
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.**

Though they are slighting him, still he is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive;
Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently;
He will forgive if they only believe.

(Refrain)

Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;
Touched by a loving heart, wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

(Refrain)

Rescue the perishing, duty demands it;
Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide;
Back to the narrow way patiently win them;
Tell the poor wanderer a Savior has died.

(Refrain)