

5th Sunday after Pentecost – June 27th, 2021; 9:15 AM

Gathering Music & Announcements

Greeting

HELP for the new day. HOPE for the new day.
MERCY for the new day. MIRACLES for the new day.
LIGHT for the new day. LIFE for the new day.
FAITH for the new day. FRIENDSHIP for the new day.
BLESSING for the new day. BEAUTY for the new day.
LOVE and GRACE and PEACE to you for this and each new day! Amen!

Opening Hymn

Great is Thy Faithfulness

UMH 140

Opening Prayer (Centre for Mennonite Brethren Studies)

God of small seeds and mighty plants, you take our meager lives and, with your love, cause them to produce acts of loving kindness for you in this world. You hear our cries and find us when we are lost wandering in fear away from your fold. You bring us home with you so that we may be made whole, rejoicing in your goodness. Help us to joyfully serve you all our days, knowing that you are always watching over us. Prepare our hearts to receive your word and our spirits to respond in eagerness to serve you. In Jesus' name, we pray. Amen.

Special Music

Deb Englar

Silent Prayers of Confession, Help, and Deliverance

Assurance of Pardon

L: I will trust in your unfailing love; I will rejoice because you have rescued me! I will sing to Lord, because you, God, have been so good to me.

P: Thanks be to God. Amen

Baptism

Adalynn Sams, daughter of Gregory & Kim Sams

Story Time

The Marvelous Mustard Seed

Gospel Reading

Mark 4: 26-34

Lauren Wessel

Hymn

Come, Ye Thankful People Come

UMH 694

Sermon

"Grains of Truth: Parable of the Seeds"

Rev. Byron E. Brought

Special Organ Music

Communion & The Lord's Prayer

Hymn *Bringing in the Sheaves*

Benediction

Thank you for your continued faithfulness to God through your prayers, your presence, your gifts, your service, and your witness.

Love as Jesus Loves!

Grains of Truth – Sermon Notes – Mark 4:13-20

- ❖ Parable of the Growing Seed
- ❖ Parable of the Mustard Seed

Artwork by Josiah Brought



Great is Thy Faithfulness

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father; there is no shadow of turning with thee; thou changes not, thy compassions, they fail not; as thou has been thou forever wilt be.

Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness! Morning by morning new mercies I see; all I have needed thy hand hath provided; great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest, sun, moon, and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness to thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love. **Refrain**

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, blessings all mine, with ten thousand
beside. **Refrain**

Come, Ye Thankful People Come

Come, ye thankful people come, raise the song of harvest home;
all is safely gathered in, ere the winter storms begin.
God our Maker doth provide for our wants to be supplied;
come to God's own temple come, raise the song of harvest home.

All the world is God's own field, fruit as praise to God we yield;
wheat and tares together sown are to joy or sorrow grown;
first the blade and then the ear, then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we wholesome grain and pure may be.

For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take the harvest home;
from the field shall in that day all offenses purge away,
giving angels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast;
but the fruitful ears to store in the garner evermore.

Even so, Lord, quickly come, bring thy final harvest home;
gather thou thy people in, free from sorrow, free from sin,
there, forever purified, in thy presence to abide;
come, with all thine angels come, raise the glorious harvest home.

Bringing In the Sheaves

Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,
Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eve;
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

**Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
we shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
we shall come rejoicing bringing in the sheaves.**

Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest, and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. **Refrain**

Going forth with weeping, sowing for the Master,
though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
when our weeping's over, he will bid us welcome,
we shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. **Refrain**