

Fourteenth Sunday After Pentecost
August 29th at 10:00 a.m.
"Be still and know that I am God"
Psalm 46:10

Greeting and Welcome

Prelude Music: "Amazing Grace" arr. by G. Norian

Call to Worship

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.
Therefore we will not fear though the earth should change, though the mountains shake in the heart of the sea;
Though its waters roar and foam, though the mountains tremble with its tumult.
There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God, the holy habitation of the Most High.
God is in the midst of the city which shall not be moved; God will help it at the dawn of the day.
The nations rage, the kingdoms totter; God's voice resounds, the earth melts.
The Lord of hosts is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge.
Come, behold the works of the Lord, who has wrought desolations in the earth;
Who makes wars cease to the end of the earth, breaks the bows, shatters the spear, and burns the shields with fire!
"Be still, and know that I am God. I am exalted among the nations, I am exalted in the earth!"
The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Psalm 46: UMH #780

Opening Prayer

God of power and might; we praise your holy name. We know even in the midst of turmoil, you bring goodness and hope to the world. God of stillness and peace; we praise your holy name. We know that you are present with us even in the ordinary. Give us ears to hear your voice. AMEN.

Opening Hymn of Praise "Be Thou My Vision" UMH #451 Words: Ancient Irish, trans. by Mary E. Byrne, 1905; Music: Traditional Irish melody. Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-733303. All rights reserved. Used with permission under CCLI License #11306163.

**Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.**

**Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;**

Thou and thou only, first in my heart,
Great God of heaven, my treasure thou art.

Great God of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever be fall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

***A Statement of Faith* UMH #883**

We are not alone; we live in God's world.

We believe in God:

Who has created and is creating, who has come in Jesus, the Word made flesh,
To reconcile and make new, who works in us and others by the Spirit.

We trust in God.

We are called to be the church:

To celebrate God's presence,

To love and serve others,

To seek justice and resist evil,

To proclaim Jesus, crucified and risen, our judge and our hope.

In life, in death, in life beyond death, God is with us.

We are not alone.

Thanks be to God. AMEN.

***Gloria Patri* "Glory Be to the Father" UMH #70** Music: Lesser Doxology, 3rd - 4th cent. Music: Charles Meineke, 1844. Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-733303. All rights reserved. Used with permission under CCLI License #11306163.

**Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost;
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen. Amen.**

Special Music "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring" by J.S. Bach, arranged by Sue Garton. ©2011- From the Top Music.

Scripture Reading 1 Kings 19:2-13 (NRSV)

Then Jezebel sent a messenger to Elijah, saying, "So may the gods do to me, and more also, if I do not make your life like the life of one of them by this time tomorrow." Then he was afraid; he got up and fled for his life, and came to Beer-sheba, which belongs to Judah; he left his servant there.

But he himself went a day's journey into the wilderness, and came and sat down under a solitary broom tree. He asked that he might die: "It is enough; now, O Lord, take away my life,

for I am no better than my ancestors." Then he lay down under the broom tree and fell asleep. Suddenly an angel touched him and said to him, "Get up and eat." He looked, and there at his head was a cake baked on hot stones, and a jar of water. He ate and drank, and lay down again. The angel of the Lord came a second time, touched him, and said, "Get up and eat, otherwise the journey will be too much for you." He got up, and ate and drank; then he went in the strength of that food forty days and forty nights to Horeb the mount of God. At that place he came to a cave, and spent the night there.

Then the word of the Lord came to him, saying, "What are you doing here, Elijah?" He answered, "I have been very zealous for the Lord, the God of hosts; for the Israelites have forsaken your covenant, thrown down your altars, and killed your prophets with the sword. I alone am left, and they are seeking my life, to take it away."

He said, "Go out and stand on the mountain before the Lord, for the Lord is about to pass by." Now there was a great wind, so strong that it was splitting mountains and breaking rocks in pieces before the Lord, but the Lord was not in the wind; and after the wind an earthquake, but the Lord was not in the earthquake; and after the earthquake a fire, but the Lord was not in the fire; and after the fire a sound of sheer silence. When Elijah heard it, he wrapped his face in his mantle and went out and stood at the entrance of the cave. Then there came a voice to him that said, "What are you doing here Elijah?"

The Word of God for the people of God
Thanks be to God

Sermon Worship Series: Be Still "Peace in the Chaos" Sherry Hietpas

Responsive Hymn "It Is Well with My Soul" UMH #377 Words by: Horatio G. Spafford, 1873; Music by: Philip P. Bliss, 1876. Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-733303. All rights reserved. Used with permission under CCLI License #11306163.

**When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll,
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.**

(Refrain)
**It is well, with my soul.
It is well, it is well with my soul.**

**Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed his own blood for my soul.**

(Refrain)

**My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, O my soul.**

(Refrain)

**And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.**

(Refrain)

Prayers of the People / Lord's Prayer

****Sending Forth Hymn* "Majesty, Worship His Majesty" UMH#176 Words and Music by Jack Hayford, 1981. Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-733303. All rights reserved. Used with permission under CCLI License #11306163.**

**Majesty, worship his majesty; unto Jesus be all glory, honor, and praise.
Majesty, kingdom authority, flow from his throne, unto his own; his anthem raise.
So exalt, lift up on high the name of Jesus.
Magnify, come glorify Christ Jesus, the King.
Majesty, worship his majesty, Jesus who died, now glorified, King of all kings.**

Benediction

Postlude: "Praise to the Lord, The Almighty" arr. J. Raney

Acolyte: Tyler Bowman

Liturgist: Grace Oberman