8:30 a.m. Worship, October 11th, 2020 Nineteenth Sunday after Pentecost

Prelude

Welcome Call to Worship Hear and believe the good news: God has called us "my people"! God has set up a covenant, over and over again, choosing us even before we can choose, faithful even when we are faltering. In the flood, in the wilderness, in exile; in certainty and doubt, abundance and scarcity; God's promise is true to the thousandth generation. We see the rainbow, we hear our names, we learn the commandments, we look up for our help, we know in our hearts: we love because God first loved us, we follow because God first came to us, we can be faithful because God is faithful. Come, let us worship God together. Hymn UMH #382 "Have Thine Own Way, Lord" Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Thou art the potter, I am the clay. Mold me and make me after thy will, while I am waiting, yielded and still. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Search me and try me, Savior today! Wash me just now, Lord, wash me just now, as in thy presence humbly I bow. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Wounded and weary, help me I pray! Power, all power, surely is thine! Touch me and heal me, Savior divine!

Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!

Hold o'er my being absolute sway.

Fill with thy Spirit till all shall see

Christ only, always, living in me!

Words by Adelaide Pollard; music by George Stebbins ©Public Domain

Mark Hixon Prayers of the Faith Community The Lord's Prayer Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Thad Noland

Pastor Chansin Esparza

Scripture Sermon

Benediction

Postlude

Thad Noland

Special Musical Offering

Closing Hymn UMH #408 "The Gift Of Love" Though I may speak with bravest fire, And have the gift to all inspire, And have not love, my words are vain, As sounding brass, and hopeless gain. Though I may give all I possess, And striving so my love profess, But not be given by love within, The profit soon turns strangely thin. Come, Spirit, come our hearts control, Our spirits long to be made whole, Let inward love guide every deed; By this we worship and are freed.

> Words and music by Hal H. Hopson ©1972 Hope Publishing Company CCLI #1348033

> > Pastor David McNitzky

Thad Noland