May 9th, 2021 Sixth Sunday of Easter Welcome

We Gather for Worship

Scripture for Meditation:

I tell you not to worry about your life. Don't worry about having something to eat, drink, or wear. Isn't life more than food or clothing? Look at the birds in the sky! They don't plant or harvest. They don't even store grain in barns. Yet your Father in heaven takes care of them. Aren't you worth more than birds?

Can worry make you live longer? Why worry about clothes? Look how the wild flowers grow. They don't work hard to make their clothes. But I tell you that Solomon with all his wealth wasn't as well clothed as one of them. God gives such beauty to everything that grows in the fields, even though it is here today and thrown into a fire tomorrow. He will surely do even more for you! Why do you have such little faith?

Don't worry and ask yourselves, "Will we have anything to eat? Will we have anything to drink? Will we have any clothes to wear?" Only people who don't know God are always worrying about such things. Your Father in heaven knows that you need all of these. But more than anything else, put God's work first and do what he wants. Then the other things will be yours as well.

Don't worry about tomorrow. It will take care of itself. You have enough to worry about today. --Matthew 6:24-35 (Contemporary English Version)

Prelude

*Call to Worship:

One: Teach us your way, O LORD

Many: That we may walk in your truth.

One: Give us undivided hearts that we may revere your name.

Many: For great is your steadfast love toward us.

All: We will glorify your name forever!

*Hymn: "This Is My Father's World"

Trinity Hymnal, p. 111

A Time for Children

We Offer Our Praise and Prayers

Morning Psalm: Psalm 145:10-18

Hymn: "Praise Him! Praise Him!" Trinity Hymnal, p. 173

Pastoral Prayer
The Prayers of the People
The Lord's Prayer

We Attend to the Word

Sermon: "Weeds and Wheat" Dr. Bill Ireland

Matthew 13:24-30

*Hymn: "Leaning On the Everlasting Arms" Trinity Hymnal, p. 616

We Depart to Serve

*The Benediction

*The Irish Blessing
May the road rise to meet you,
May the wind blow at your back.
May the sun shine warmly on your face,
May the rain fall softly on your field.
And until we meet again,
'Til we meet again,
May God hold you in the palm of his hand.
Amen.

*Please stand if you are able.

We are grateful for Tracy Crouch Hubbs as our continued accompanist