FUMC Bulletin August 16, 2020

Welcome & Sharing the Life of the Church

Prelude/Light Altar Candles

Call to Worship:

People of God, let us gather

to worship and praise God's name. I give thanks to you, O God, with my whole heart.

I will glorify your name forever!

For great is your steadfast love for me.

You have delivered my soul from the depths.

God says, "Know that I am with you and will keep you wherever you go."

Hymn of Praise: "O God, Our Help in Ages Past" UMH 117

- **1.** O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home!
- **2.** Under the shadow of thy throne, still may we dwell secure; sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.
- **3.** Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame, from everlasting, thou art God, to endless years the same.

- **4.** A thousand ages, in thy sight, are like an evening gone; short as the watch that ends the night, before the rising sun.
- **5.** Time, like an ever rolling stream, bears all who breathe away; they fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.
- **6.** O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come; be thou our guide while life shall last, and our eternal home.

Call to Confession:

Trusting in God's mercy, let us acknowledge to ourselves and each other those ways we fall short from what God intends for us, all of which God already knows.

Prayer of Confession:

Abba, Father, where we are in bondage to sin, set us free; restore us as your children and joint heirs with Christ. You are our hope. Lead us in the way everlasting. Amen.

Words of Assurance:

My fellow children of God, do not fear, for our God is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love and faithfulness. God's hand shall lead us and hold us fast.

So be reconciled with God and at peace with one another.

Concerns & Celebrations & Lord's Prayer

Young Disciples 'Time

Tithes & Offerings/ Offertory/ Doxology

Hymn of Preparation "Fill My Cup, Lord" UMH 641

Fill my cup, Lord .
I lift it up, Lord
Come and quench this thirsting of my soul
Bread of heaven, feed me 'til I want no more—fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole.

Scripture Reading: Genesis 28:10-19A

10 Jacob left Beersheba and set out for Harran. 11 When he reached a certain place, he stopped for the night because the sun had set. Taking one of the stones there, he put it under his head and lay down to sleep. 12 He had a dream in which he saw a stairway resting on the earth, with its top reaching to heaven, and the angels of God were ascending and descending on it. 13 There above it stood the Lord, and he said: "I am the Lord, the God of your father Abraham and the God of Isaac. I will give you and your descendants the land on which you are lying. 14 Your descendants will be like the dust of the earth, and you will spread out to the west and to the east, to the north and to the south. All peoples on earth will be blessed through you and your offspring. 15 I am with you and will watch over you wherever you go, and I will bring you back to this land. I will not leave you until I have done what I have promised you."

16 When Jacob awoke from his sleep, he thought, "Surely the Lord is in this place, and I was not aware of it." **17** He was afraid and said, "How awesome is this place! This is none other than the house of God; this is the gate of heaven." **18** Early the next morning Jacob took the stone he had placed under his head and set it up as a pillar and poured oil on top of it. **19** He called that place Bethel, though the city used to be called Luz.

The Spoken Word

Rev. Carl Rohlfs

Hymn of Commitment "Lead On, O King Eternal" UMH 580

1. Lead on, O King eternal, the day of march has come; henceforth in fields of conquest thy tents shall be our home. Through days of preparation thy grace has made us strong; and now, O King eternal, we lift our battle song.

2. Lead on, O King eternal, till sin's fierce war shall cease, and holiness shall whisper the sweet amen of peace. For not with swords loud clashing, nor roll of stirring drums; with deeds of love and mercy the heavenly kingdom comes.

3. Lead on, O King eternal, we follow, not with fears, for gladness breaks like morning where'er thy face appears.

Thy cross is lifted o'er us, we journey in its light; the crown awaits the conquest; lead on, O God of might.

Benediction