

FIRST UNITED METHODIST CHURCH OF PALO ALTO

# Seventh Sunday After Pentecost

Sunday, July 19  
10:45 service



Welcome

Reverend Dr. Debra Murray

Prelude

*Flute of Grace*

Mons Leidvin Takle (b. 1942)

Hymn

*This Is My Father's World*

UMH 144

This is my Father's world,  
And to my listening ears  
All nature sings, and round me rings  
The music of the spheres.  
This is my Father's world:  
I rest me in the thought  
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas--  
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world:  
O let me ne'er forget  
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,  
God is the Ruler yet.  
This is my Father's world:  
Why should my heart be sad?  
The Lord is King: let the heavens ring!  
God reigns; let earth be glad!

This is my Father's world:  
The birds their carols raise,  
The morning light, the lily white,  
Declare their Maker's praise.  
This is my Father's world:  
He shines in all that's fair;  
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,  
He speaks to me everywhere.

Life of the Community

*Hotel de Zink Thank You*

Call to Worship

Christina Bellardo

We look at this world, focusing on the pain and confusion,  
the fears and hatred which seem to abound.  
**For what can we hope?**



We wait breathlessly for the goodness of creation to be made manifest in all the world, for this is the promise of God.

**God is always with us, guiding, rescuing, healing, restoring us.**

Get ready! The promises of God are true.

**Lord, quiet our spirits and open our hearts. Bring us hope and peace!**

Children's Moment

Reverend Ann Duncan

Anthem

*How Firm a Foundation*

Alice Parker (b. 1925)

How firm a foundation, ye Saints of the Lord,  
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!  
What more can he say than to you he hath said,  
Who unto the Savior, who unto the Savior,  
Who unto the Savior for refuge have fled.

Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dismayed,  
For I am thy God and will still give thee aid.  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by my righteous, upheld by my righteous,  
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
The rivers of sorrow shall not thee overflow,  
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,  
And sanctify to thee, and sanctify to thee,  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply.  
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design  
Thy dross to consume, thy dross to consume,  
Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.

The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose  
I will not, I cannot, desert to his foes;  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
I'll never, no never, I'll never, no never  
I'll never, no never, I'll never forsake!

Pastoral Prayer

Reverend Dr. Debra Murray

Jesus Christ, Lord of all that exists. How excellent is your name above the earth. The stars dance at night to songs of your praise. The moon smiles at your majesty. And I offer my being in total praise to you. All creation praises you for your creation.

However, loving Savior, I come to you with tear stained eyes, a bowed head, and a heart overflowing with gratitude. I am grateful to see the light of another day and the end of the previous dark night.





Dear Lord, I turn to you with thanksgiving for my life and concern for others. Although the day's night has ended, darkness prematurely invades the early daylight of this day with unceasing metronomic precision, counting the increasing national debt and deaths around the globe. Our horizontal and vertical relationships are severely fractured, strained or severed, hands unable to reach out, hold and help each other.

We are in trouble and need your help. Our problems are numerous, all pandemic in proportion and seemingly perilous without a phenome from you.

I come to you because it is your pleasure to bless your children. I come to you because you have a purpose for our lives and it is good. I come to you because Good is your nature and Love is your name, and Redemption is your modus operandi. I come to you because you created the universe, time, space, its contents and all other forms of matter and energy. I come to you because your Spirit beckons me to come to you. It is the same Spirit that beckons me to you, that looked at the chaos of the world and spoke order to the primordial void. And it is for this reason, I lift up my head and I smile and rejoice at the beginning of this day, knowing that your Spirit will speak peace to our chaos and reseed our hearts with righteousness. Come Holy Spirit, send your word again, and may it propagate our hearts and bring your right order on earth.

### Lord's Prayer

Our Creator in heaven,  
 hallowed be your Name,  
 your kingdom come,  
 your will be done,  
 on earth as in heaven.  
 Give us today our daily bread.  
 Forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who sin against us.  
 Save us from the time of trial,  
 and deliver us from evil.  
 For the kingdom, the power,  
 and the glory are yours,  
 now and forever. Amen.

Scripture

*Matthew 13: 24-30, 36-43*

Lucy Tompkin

Hymn

*You Are The Seed*

UMH 583, vs 1 & 2

You are the seed that will grow a new sprout;  
 you're a star that will shine in the night;  
 you are the yeast and a small grain of salt,  
 a beacon to glow in the dark.  
 You are the dawn that will bring a new day;  
 you're the wheat that will bear golden grain;  
 you are a sting and a soft, gentle touch,  
 my witnesses where'er you go.

Chorus:

Go, my friends, go to the world,  
 proclaiming love to all,  
 messengers of my forgiving peace, eternal love.  
 Be, my friends, a loyal witness,  
 from the dead I arose;  
 "Lo, I'll be with you forever,  
 till the end of the world."

You are the flame that will lighten the dark,  
 sending sparkles of hop, faith, and love;  
 you are the shepherds to lead the whole word  
 through valleys and pastures of peace.  
 You are the friends that I chose for myself,  
 the word that I want to proclaim.  
 You are the new kingdom built on a rock  
 where justice and truth always reign.





Message

Caryn Cranston

Invitation to the Offering

Reverend Dr. Debra Murray

Offertory Prayer

Kyle Trammel

Lord, we present these tokens of the many blessings you have poured into our lives. Make us people who are unafraid to proclaim your healing mercies. Help these gifts to bring hope and comfort to all those in need. In Jesus' Name, we pray. Amen.

Offertory

*He Leadeth Me*

Charles Callahan (b.1951)

Doxology

*Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow*

UMH No. 94

Closing Hymn

*Ev'ry Time I Feel the Spirit*

UMH 404

Refrain:

Every time I feel the Spirit  
moving in my heart I will pray.  
Yes, every time I feel the Spirit  
moving in my heart I will pray.

Jordan River, runs right cold,  
it chills the body not the soul.  
Ain't but one train on this track;  
runs to heaven and right back.

Upon the mountain, my Lord spoke,  
out of his mouth came fire and smoke.  
All around me, looks so fine,  
till I asked my Lord if all was mine.

Benediction

Reverend Dr. Debra Murray

Go into God's world seeded with the Word of God propagating the good news of Jesus the Christ.  
Plant seeds of love, justice and reconciliation. God will cause them to grow in God's time. Amen.

*Alleluia*

UMH 186

Postlude

*Ev'ry Time I Feel the Spirit*

Richard Elliott (b. 1957)

