



UNITED METHODIST CHURCH
THE ORDER FOR WORSHIP

August 15, 2010
9:25 a.m.

12th Sunday after Pentecost
Liturgical Color: Green

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

*SONGS OF PRAISE

“Let Everything That Has Breath”

Matt Redman

“My Redeemer Lives”

Reuben Morgan

GREETING

CENTERING SONGS

“Holy and Anointed One”

John Barnett

“You Are Holy”

Radiant Worship

OPENING PRAYER

*THE WORD OF THE LORD

Luke 12:16-21

SERMON

Rev. Stacee Fischer Gehring

PRAYING FOR ONE ANOTHER

THE LORD’S PRAYER

GIVING OUR GIFTS TO THE LORD

“Seek Ye First”

Karen Lafferty

Prayer of Dedication

*CLOSING SONG **“Days of Elijah”**

Robin Mark

*DISMISSAL WITH BLESSING

* - Please stand, if you are able.

Worshippers are encouraged to turn off their cell phones while they are in the sanctuary.

Bold print is read or sung by the congregation.

Grace United Methodist Church

Ministers

The Congregation of Grace United Methodist Church

Pastors

Rev. Stephen A. Beutler Rev. Stacee Fischer Gehring Rev. Larry Newberg

Our Missionaries

Rev. Jeff Newton, Kokomo Urban Outreach Ministries
Dr. Dennis Marke, Medical Missionary, Kissy, Sierra Leone
Rev. Ken Vance, Missionary, Ndola, Town Center, Kafakumba Pastor’s School, Africa

Specialized Ministries

Barbara Hobbs, Music Ministries Jacque Hunt, Chamber Ensemble Director
Amanda Kelly, Children’s Ministry Debra Long, Volunteer Parish Nurse
Cindy Lovegrove, Office Manager Phill Montgomery, Counselor
Brandy Dodd, Childcare Provider Carisa Durham, Childcare Provider
Amy Lovegrove, Childcare Provider

Our Greeters today are Dick & Judie Emry and Betty Corn.

Today’s Acolyte is Zachary Rodgers.

The Altar Flowers were given to the glory of God by Arlene Buell in honor of Ron’s birthday and
By Jim & Judy Snow in honor of their 45th wedding anniversary.

Psalm 150 Band Members: Matthew Snyder - guitar, Rob Pinto - bass guitar, Jon Rodgers - drums;
Vocalists - David Lovegrove, Karri Pinto, Angela Smith.

“Let Everything That Has Breath”

Let everything that has breath, praise the Lord.
Let everything that has breath, praise the Lord.
Let everything that has breath, praise the Lord.

CHORUS:

Praise You in the morning, praise You in the evening,
Praise You when I'm young and when I'm old.
Praise You when I'm laughing, praise You when I'm grieving,
Praise You every season of the soul.
If we could see how much You're worth,
Your power, Your might Your endless love,
Then surely we would never cease to praise.

-CHORUS-

I will worship, I will worship, I will worship You with every breath.

-CHORUS-

Praise You in the heavens, joining with the angels,
Praising You forever and a day.
Praise You on the earth now, joining with creation,
Calling all the nations to Your praise.
If we could see how much You're worth,
Your power, Your might Your endless love,
Then surely we would never cease to praise.

“Holy and Anointed One”

Jesus, Jesus; Holy and Anointed One. Jesus.
Jesus, Jesus; Risen and Exalted One. Jesus.
Your name is like honey on my lips,
Your spirit like water to my soul,
Your word is a lamp unto my feet.
Jesus, I love You, I love You.

Jesus, Jesus.

“You Are Holy”

You are holy, oh so holy,
You are holy, Lord of all.

“Seek Ye First”

Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness,
And all these things shall be added until you.
Allelu, alleluia!

Ask, and it shall be given unto you; seek and ye shall find;
Knock, and the door shall be opened unto you.
Allelu, alleluia!

“My Redeemer Lives”

I know He rescued my soul, His blood has covered my sin,
I believe, I believe;
My shame He's taken away, my pain is healed in His name,
I believe, I believe.
I'll raise a banner; My Lord has conquered the grave.

CHORUS:

My Redeemer lives, my Redeemer lives;
My Redeemer lives, my Redeemer lives.
I'm dancing on this mountaintop
to see Your kingdom come.

-CHORUS-

“Days of Elijah”

These are the days of Elijah, declaring the Word of the Lord.
And these are the days of Your servant, Moses,
righteousness being restored.
And these are the days of great trials;
Of famine and darkness and sword;
Still we are the voice in the desert crying,
“Prepare ye the way of the Lord.”

CHORUS:

Behold, He comes riding on the clouds,
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call.
Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes.

And these are the days of Ezekiel,
the dry bones becoming as flesh.
And these are the days of Your servant, David,
Rebuilding a temple of praise.
And these are the days of the harvest,
The fields are as white in Your world;
And we are the laborers in Your vineyard,
Declaring the Word of the Lord.

-CHORUS-