

Order of Worship with Texts
Sunday, June 21, 2020
Lamentations Part 1

Countdown

Prelude

The Golden Trumpet by Lani Smith
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Psalm 13 (The Message) Marna McComb

Long enough, God—

you've ignored me long enough.

I've looked at the back of your head

long enough. Long enough

I've carried this ton of trouble,

lived with a stomach full of pain.

Long enough my arrogant enemies

have looked down their noses at me.

Take a good look at me, God, my God;

I want to look life in the eye,

So no enemy can get the best of me

or laugh when I fall on my face.

I've thrown myself headlong into your arms—

I'm celebrating your rescue.

I'm singing at the top of my lungs,

I'm so full of answered prayers.

Greeting

address the 3 week series topic of LAMENT each week

Happy Father's Day - June 21

Opening Prayer (- use same recording for 3 weeks)

O God, our God, look with mercy upon your people. Hear our prayers of confession, of repentance, and of grief at what we have done to one another and to your creation. Give us courage to seek you humbly and to act with justice as followers of Jesus. Receive our grief and weariness, O God, as this year has been simply too much for us to bear. Help us to stand with those whom you call blessed - the poor in spirit, those who mourn, the persecuted, and the peacemakers who see the places where your kingdom breaks through. Call us into your presence as we worship this day. We pray in the name of Jesus. Amen.

Words of Grace (Sam J- use same recording for 3 weeks)

May God, who pours out loving kindness upon our weary spirits,
and whose mercy endures forever,
free us from our sin
and inspire us to a new life together in God's kingdom
of justice, equality, and peace.

Hymn: Sweet Hour of Prayer (v. 1-2)

Sweet Hour of Prayer

Words: William Walford; Music: William B. Bradbury

UM Hymnal 496, vs 1-2

Public Domain

Sweet hour of prayer
Sweet hour of prayer
That calls me from a world of care
And bids me at my father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known.
In seasons of distress and grief
My soul has often found relief
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer

Sweet hour of prayer
Sweet hour of prayer
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless
And since he bids me seek his face
Believe his word, and trust his grace
I'll cast on him my ev'ry care
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer

Offering and Prayer of Dedication (Laura - use same recording for 3 weeks)

General Fund, United for the Community, Minneapolis Relief

Special Music: Michael and Dale Duet

Press On

by Dan Burgess

©1983 CPP/Belwin Music/Alfred

When the valley is deep
When the mountain is steep
When the body is weary
When we stumble and fall

When the choices are hard
When we're battered and scarred
When we've spent our resources

When we've given our all

Chorus:

In Jesus' name, we press on
In Jesus' name, we press on
Dear Lord, with the prize
Clear before our eyes
We find the strength to press on

In Jesus' name, we press on
In Jesus' name, we press on
Dear Lord, with the prize
Clear before our eyes
We find the strength to press on
To press on

Quicksand by Guante

Scripture Reading: Lamentations 1:1-7 (NRSV) (Laura)

How lonely sits the city
that once was full of people!
How like a widow she has become,
she that was great among the nations!
She that was a princess among the provinces
has become a vassal.

She weeps bitterly in the night,
with tears on her cheeks;
among all her lovers
she has no one to comfort her;
all her friends have dealt treacherously with her,
they have become her enemies.

Judah has gone into exile with suffering
and hard servitude;
she lives now among the nations,
and finds no resting place;
her pursuers have all overtaken her
in the midst of her distress.

The roads to Zion mourn,
for no one comes to the festivals;
all her gates are desolate,

her priests groan;
her young girls grieve,
and her lot is bitter.

Her foes have become the masters,
her enemies prosper,
because the Lord has made her suffer
for the multitude of her transgressions;
her children have gone away,
captives before the foe.

From daughter Zion has departed
all her majesty.
Her princes have become like stags
that find no pasture;
they fled without strength
before the pursuer.

Jerusalem remembers,
in the days of her affliction and wandering,
all the precious things
that were hers in days of old.
When her people fell into the hand of the foe,
and there was no one to help her,
the foe looked on mocking
over her downfall.

Message: *How Lonely Sits the City* (Rachael)

Hymn: *O For a Thousand Tongues* (v.1-3)

UM Hymnal #57, vs 1-3

Charles Wesley, Public Domain

O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise
The glories of my God and King
The triumphs of his grace

My gracious Master and my God
Assist me to proclaim
To spread thro' all the earth abroad
The honors of your name

Jesus! the name that charms our fears
That bids our sorrows cease
'Tis music in the sinner's ears
'Tis life and health and peace

Pastoral Prayer (Laura)

The Lord's Prayer

Special Music: Mixed Quartet

Bruce, Michael, Charlotte, Jan

Family of God

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Words and Music by Grace Hawthorne, David McKiney, and Buryl Red

Benediction (Rachael)

include a grief resource each week

Postlude

Festive Voluntary by Robert Lau

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