



UNITED METHODIST
CHURCH OF ANOKA

Following Jesus, Providing Hope, Making Disciples

Getting to Know You
Sunday, September 12, 2021

PRELUDE

When We All Get to Heaven arr. by Lyndell Leatherman

WELCOME

HYMN

How Great Thou Art (#77)

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the worlds thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
thy power throughout the universe displayed
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, my God how great thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art

CALL TO WORSHIP

We join now to worship God together.

God is here with us.

We bring before God a world filled with hurts.

We believe in a God who is present to a hurting world.

OPENING PRAYER

Mighty God, we dare to come before you and name our hurts and the hurts of our neighbors. We dare to place all these hurts before you, seeking comfort and healing. We dare also to receive your challenge to us, to live as healers and peacemakers in our communities. Amen.

COMMUNION HYMN

Be Present At Our Table (#621)

Be present at our table, Lord; be here and everywhere adored
These mercies bless and grant that we, may feast in fellowship with thee

HOLY COMMUNION

Together we come to the table, invited by Jesus. All are welcome. Come meet Jesus again and again in this weekly meal. Prepare your hearts and spirits and bodies as we share in God's grace poured out for us.

The Lord be with you: **And also with you**

Lift up your hearts to the Lord: **We lift up our hearts with thanks and praise!**

We are yours, all yours, Holy God, all our lives, all our thanks, all our praise, we give it all to you, with all our bodies, and minds, and voices. We are your people, whom you have called covenant with you, a covenant we have continually broken, and you have continuously sustained. How can we but praise you, joining our voices with the song of angels and saints,

Jesus Christ who comes in our God's name, you are worthy! Lamb of God who died and rose again, you are worthy! Hosanna now we sing! Hosanna now we sing!

You are holy, O God! You are worthy, O Christ! Worthy when you preached the good news that God's kingdom has drawn near and as you have gathered disciples, then and now, to learn and show the world what life in God's reign means: healing for the sick, new life for the dead, cleansing for the lepers, freedom for the possessed, new birth, new hope, new creation breaking in for all.

Worthy too, the night we betrayed you, when you took the bread, blessed it and broke it, and gave it to your disciples. Worthy when you told them, "This is my body broken for you. Remember me." **We remember.**

Worthy when you took the cup, praised God and shared it, and worthy when you said, "This is the cup of salvation. Drink from it and remember me." **We remember.**

We remember, and we praise you with our lives and these gifts of bread and cup, proclaiming with one voice the mystery of faith: **Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.**

Come upon us, Holy Spirit and upon these gifts. Make them Christ for us. Make us one in Christ as we pray for the church and the world:

That we may proclaim the gospel boldly, **Hear us, O God.**

That we may offer your healing for all who are sick, or torn, or weary, **Hear us, O God.**

That our beloved dead may be raised, and death's power vanquished, **Hear us, O God.**

That all who are possessed, oppressed, and distressed may be set free, **Hear us, O God.**

Come and fill this feast, Holy Spirit, this day, and every day until that day when we eat together in your kingdom and our rejoicing shall know no end. All blessing, honor, glory and power be yours, Holy God, now and forever. **Amen!**

We eat together in grace and love. We drink together in mercy and salvation.

PRAYER FOLLOWING COMMUNION

Lord, you renew us at your table with the bread of life. May this meal and the grace we receive from you strengthen us in love. Send us to serve you as we serve others in the name of Jesus. Amen.

SPECIAL MUSIC

Lamb of God by Twila Paris
Women's Ensemble

FIRST READING

Psalm 22:1-21 (NRSV)

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? Why are you so far from helping me, from the words of my groaning? O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer; and by night, but find no rest.

Yet you are holy, enthroned on the praises of Israel. In you our ancestors trusted; they trusted, and you delivered them. To you they cried, and were saved; in you they trusted, and were not put to shame. But I am a worm, and not human; scorned by others, and despised by the people. All who see me mock at me; they make mouths at me, they shake their heads; "Commit your cause to the Lord; let him deliver - let him rescue the one in whom he delights!"

Yet it was you who took me from the womb; you kept me safe on my mother's breast. On you I was cast from my birth, and since my mother bore me you have been my God. Do not be far from me, for trouble is near and there is no one to help. Many bulls encircle me, strong bulls of Bashan surround me; they open wide their mouths at me, like a ravening and roaring lion.

I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; my heart is like wax; it is melted within my breast; my mouth is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to my jaws; you lay me in the dust of death. For dogs are all around me; a company of evildoers encircles me. My hands and feet have shriveled; I can count all my bones. They stare and gloat over me; they divide my clothes among themselves, and for my clothing they cast lots.

But you, O Lord, do not be far away! O my help, come quickly to my aid! Deliver my soul from the sword, my life from the power of the dog! Save me from the mouth of the lion!

SECOND READING

Matthew 9:9-13 (CEB)

As Jesus continued on from there, he saw a man named Matthew sitting at a kiosk for collecting taxes. He said to him, "Follow me," and he got up and followed him. As Jesus sat down to eat in Matthew's house, many tax collectors and sinners joined Jesus and his disciples at the table.

But when the Pharisees saw this, they said to his disciples, “Why does your teacher eat with tax collectors and sinners?” When Jesus heard it, he said, “Healthy people don’t need a doctor, but sick people do. Go and learn what this means: I want mercy and not sacrifice. I didn’t come to call righteous people, but sinners.”

HYMN

Be Still, My Soul (#534)

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side. Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
leave to your God to order and provide; in every change God faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly friend through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake to guide the future, as in ages past.
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake; all now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
The Christ who ruled them while he dwelt below.

SERMON

Where does it hurt?

Rev. Rachael Warner

SPECIAL MUSIC

Fill the Well Within by Sally DeFord
Women’s Ensemble

PASTORAL PRAYER

Rev. Rachael Warner

THE LORD’S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

CLOSING HYMN

Blest Be the Tie That Binds (#557)

Blest be the tie that binds
our hearts in Christian love;
the fellowship of kindred minds
is like to that above.

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Joy by Garrett Parker

Organist, Diane Gronewold
Worship Tech, Jake Berg