

Order of Worship
TWENTY THIRD SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST
9:30 am – October 31, 2021

Participating Live?

Text your prayer requests to 805-309-6867 before the end of the first hymn.

PRELUDE

Shirley Otero, organ

WELCOME

Pastors

HYMN

I Sing the Almighty Power of God

UMH 152

Text: Isaac Watts, 1715, Public Domain. Tune: FOREST GREEN, Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906, Public Domain.

1. I sing the almighty power of God, that made the mountains rise,
that spread the flowing seas abroad, and built the lofty skies.
I sing the wisdom that ordained the sun to rule the day;
the moon shines full at God's command, and all the stars obey.
2. I sing the goodness of the Lord, who filled the earth with food,
who formed the creatures thru the Word, and then pronounced them good.
Lord, how thy wonders are displayed, where'er I turn my eye,
if I survey the ground I tread, or gaze upon the sky.
3. There's not a plant or flower below, but makes thy glories known,
and clouds arise, and tempests blow, by order from thy throne;
while all that borrows life from thee is ever in thy care;
and everywhere that we can be, thou, God, art present there.

OPENING PRAYER (unison)

Patricia Gooch

God of all creation, You call us to the sacred work of partnering with you and one another to lovingly care for your world. As we rest from our labors on this Sabbath, help us to remember that as Your stewards, our work helps to unveil Your grace alive in the world. Give us rest and strength this day, so that we may re-enter the joy of our shared vocation. We pray this in Jesus' name, Amen.

(adapted from Tom Wilson & Tanya Barnett, ©2005)

HYMN

Grace Alone

TFWS 2162

CCLI / Streaming: 345977 / 20105371 / CCLI Song # 2335524

Every promise we can make, every prayer and step of faith,
every difference we will make is only by His grace.
Every mountain we will climb, every ray of hope we shine, every blessing left behind is only by His grace.
Grace alone which God supplies, strength unknown He will provide.
Christ in us our Cornerstone; we will go forth in grace alone.

Every soul we long to reach, every heart we hope to teach,
everywhere we share His peace is only by His grace.
Every loving word we say, every tear we wipe away, every sorrow turned to praise is only by His grace.
Grace alone which God supplies, strength unknown He will provide.
Christ in us our Cornerstone; we will go forth in grace alone.

PASTORAL PRAYER AND LORD'S PRAYER

Pastor Erin

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.

ANTHEM

Awake My Heart
Chancel Choir; Bob Riggs, director; Shirley Otero, accompanist

by Jane Marshall

Text: Paulus Gerhardt, 1647, Public Domain; trans. C. Winfred Douglas, ©1940, Church Publishing, Inc. Song # 28212.
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SCRIPTURE

Psalm 104: 24-34, 35b; Luke 13: 6-9 (NRSV)
The Word of God for the people of God. **Thanks be to God.**

Patricia Gooch

MESSAGE

Helping to Unveil God's Grace

Pastors

OFFERTORY PRAYER (unison)

God of abundant grace, in you we live, move, and have our being. Thank you for reminding us of our identity as members of Your body and of our vocation as stewards of Your mysteries. Continue the good work You have started in and through us. Receive these offerings as a sign of our willingness to participate fully in your healing and creative work in the world. Amen.

(adapted from Tom Wilson & Tanya Barnett, ©2005)

HYMN

God Who Stretched the Spangled Heavens
CCLI / Streaming: 345977 / 20105371 / CCLI Song # 86535

UMH 150

God, who stretched the spangled heavens, infinite in time and place,
flung the suns in burning radiance through the silent fields of space,
we Your children, in Your likeness, share inventive powers with You.
Great Creator, still creating, show us what we yet may do.

Proudly rise our modern cities, stately buildings, row on row;
yet their windows, blank, unfeeling, stare on canyoned streets below,
where the lonely drift unnoticed in the city's ebb and flow,
lost to purpose and to meaning, scarcely caring where they go.

We have conquered worlds undreamed of since the childhood of our race;
known the ecstasy of winging through uncharted realms of space;
probed the secrets of the atom, yielding unimagined power,
facing us with life's destruction or our most triumphant hour.

As each far horizon beckons, may it challenge us anew,
children of creative purpose, serving others, honoring You.
May our dreams prove rich with promise, each endeavor well begun.
Great Creator, give us guidance till our goals and Yours are one

BENEDICTION**POSTLUDE**

XXX
Shirley Otero, organ

XXX

Prayer Requests:

Ventura: First UMC — Pastors Matt and Erin McPhee

Fillmore: Bardsdale UMC — Pastor Bethany Carpenter

Trunk or Treat & Haunted Campsite

Today, 4:30pm-6:00pm in the Church Parking Lot

For Reflection (please respond on November 21st):

[*Grace & Gratitude Card #1*](#)

[*Grace & Gratitude Card #2*](#)