Order of Worship

### FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

9:30 am – September 18, 2022

## Participating Live?

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

PRELUDE

Prelude in G, BWV 557

Public Domain

Lance Crane, organ

J.S. Bach

GREETING

**Hymn** We Gather Together

**UMH 131** 

Words: trans. Theodore Baker, Public Domain; Music: Edward Kremser, Public Domain

- 1. We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing; He chastens and hastens His will to make known. The wicked oppressing now cease from distressing. Sing praises to His name; He forgets not His own.
  - 2. Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining, ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine; so from the beginning the fight we were winning; thou, Lord, was at our side, all glory be Thine!
  - 3. We all do extol Thee, Thou leader triumphant, and pray that Thou still our defender wilt be. Let Thy congregation escape tribulation; Thy name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

CALL TO WORSHIP (responsive)

Bob & Kathy Fierro, liturgists

We gather together to ask our God's blessing;

Blest be the tie that binds us together.

We gather together to lift high our voices;

Blest be the song that brings life to our spirits.

We gather together to praise God's holy name;

Blest be the God of grace and God of glory! Amen!

HYMN

Open My Eyes, That I May See Words and Music: Clara H. Scott, Pubic Domain **UMH 454** 

- 1. Open my eyes, that I may see glimpses of truth thou hast for me; place in my hands the wonderful key that shall unclasp and set me free. Silently now I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see.

  Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit divine!
- 2. Open my ears, that I may hear voices of truth thou sendest clear; and while the wavenotes fall on my ear, everything false will disappear. Silently now I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see.

  Open my ears, illumine me, Spirit divine!
  - 3. Open my mouth, and let me bear gladly the warm truth everywhere; open my heart and let me prepare love with thy children thus to share. Silently now I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see.

    Open my heart, illumine me, Spirit divine!

#### PASTORAL PRAYER & 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.

Chancel Choir

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SCRIPTURE Luke 16: 1-14 (NRSV) Bob & Kathy Fierro, liturgists

The Word of God for the people of God. Thanks be to God.

Message Pastor Matt McPhee

MUSICAL RESPONSE

More Precious than Silver (2x)

CCLI / Streaming: 345977 / 20105371 / CCLI Song # 11335

**TFWS 2065** 

Lord, You are more precious than silver.
Lord, You are more costly than gold.
Lord, You are more beautiful than diamonds,
And nothing I desire compares with You.

#### OFFERTORY PRAYER

Faithful One, you have entrusted us with so many gifts that are more important than worldly possessions. You have called us to be stewards of all that you have created. We strive to fulfill your call to be generous stewards by openly sharing the bounty you have placed under our care. We know that we visibly demonstrate our commitment to your work in this world by giving these tithes and offerings. In Jesus' name, we pray. Amen. (David S. Bell, © 2022, reprinted with permission from DavidSBell.org)

HYMN Take My Life and Let it Be
Words: Frances R. Havergal, Public Domain; Music: Louis J. F. Herold, Public Domain

- 1. Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee. Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise. Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of thy love.

  Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for thee.
  - 2. Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for my King. Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from Thee. Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold. Take my intellect, and use every power as thou shalt choose.
  - 3. Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine. Take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy royal throne. Take my love, my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure-store.

    Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee.

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE Festive Postlude by Paul Fey

Used with permission Lance Crane, organ

# Prayer Requests

Woodland Hills UMC—Pastor Seung-il Whang

Westlake Village UMC—Pastor Walter Dilg & Pastor Kristi Smith

All those suffering from illness or grieving the loss of loved ones

Marshall Family—grieving the loss of Jack