

Welcome to Worship

Sharing life in Christ with each other and our neighbors June 27, 2021

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee (#581)

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love; hearts unfold like flowers before thee, opening to the sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, drive the gloom of doubt away; giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day!

All thy works with joy surround thee, earth and heaven reflect thy rays; stars and angels sing around thee, center of unbroken praise. Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea, chanting bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest, wellspring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest! Thou our Father, Christ, our brother, all who live in love are thine; teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine. *Public Domain*

Welcome & Announcements

Focus

Today we look at Jesus' final miracle before his death, restoring sight to a blind man. Jesus then is invited to the home of Zacchaeus, the tax collector. Zacchaeus tells Jesus that he will make restitution for his wrongdoing but instead Jesus says that it is Zacchaeus who will be restored. On that day salvation has come to his house. Jesus comes to save the lost.

Confession

(Reading Together) Merciful God, we confess that we have often failed to be obedient. We have not done your will, we have broken your law, we have rebelled against your love. We have not loved our neighbors, and have refused to hear the cry of the needy. Forgive us, we pray, and free us for joyful obedience; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen. Leader: Rich, poor; young, old; sinner, saint. We are all God's children, and God transforms each of us into the people we are meant to be.

All: Broken, we are mended; separated from others, we are made one; longing to serve, we are sent forth. Thanks be to God, we are forgiven. Amen.

We Greet Each Other

Scripture Reading: Luke 18:35-19:10

I Come to the Cross

I come to the cross seeking mercy and grace. I come to the cross where You died in my place. Out of my weakness and into Your strength, Jesus, I come to the cross. Your arms are open, You call me by name, You welcome this child that was lost. You paid the price for my guilt and my shame. Jesus I come, Jesus I come, Jesus I come to the cross. (repeat) *CCLI Song # 1965249 Bill Batstone* | *Bob Somma* © 1996 Universal Music - Brentwood Benson Publishing (Admin. by Brentwood-Benson Music Publishing, Inc.) Meadowgreen Music Company (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing) ccli #297685

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy (#689)

There's a wideness in God's mercy, Like the wideness of the sea; There's a kindness in God's justice, Which is more than liberty. There is no place where earth's sorrows are more felt than up in heaven; there is no place where earth's failings have such kindly judgment given.

For the love of God is broader Than the measures of the mind; And the heart of the Eternal Is most wonderfully kind. Make our love, O God, more faithful, let us take you at your word, and our lives will be thanksgiving for the goodness of the Lord. *Frederick William Faber | Jeremiah Savage© Words: Public Domain Music: 2002 Savage, Jeremiah CCLI License # 297685*

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go (#457)

O love that will not let me go, I rest my weary soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe, that in thine ocean depths its flow may richer, fuller be.

O light that followest all my way, I yield my flickering torch to thee; my heart restores its borrowed ray, that in thy sunshine's blaze its day may brighter, fairer be.

O joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to thee; I trace the rainbow through the rain, and feel the promise is not vain that morn shall tearless be.

O cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glory dead, and from the ground there blossoms red life that shall endless be. *Text: Public Domain Tune 1997 Christopher Miner Music, ccli 297685*

Children's Message

Zaccheaus

Zaccheaus was a wee little man, a wee little man was he. He climbed up in the sycamore tree, for the Lord he wanted to see. And as the Savior passed that way, He looked up in the tree. And He said, "Zaccheaus, you come down, For I'm going to your house today. For I'm going to your house today." *Public Domain*

Congregational Prayer

Message: "Recovering What Was Lost" Pastor Brian Tebben

Parting Blessing

Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing (#590, verses 1, 4, & 8)

Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise, the glories of my God and King, the triumphs of his grace!

He breaks the power of canceled sin, he sets the prisoner free; his blood can make the foulest clean; his blood availed for me.

To God all glory, praise, and love be now and ever given by saints below and saints above, the church in earth and heaven. *Public Domain*