

## Heritage United Methodist Church JUNE 19, 2022, SECOND SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

Prelude

Welcome & Announcements

Song of Praise

As the Deer

**Opening Prayer** 

O God who is greater than the most powerful forces in this world, enable us to be still and know that You are God. O Lord who answers out of the whirlwind of everyday life, breathe in us Your Holy Spirit to strengthen, comfort, and guide us in the midst of the storm. O still, small voice, speak to us this hour that we might become makers of Your peace in our homes, in our communities, in our world. We pray all this in the name of the One who calmed the raging sea. Amen

Children's Moment

Elise Mashburn, Dir. of Children's Ministry

Centering Song

lt is Well, v1&4

#377 UMH

Rev. Maria Campbell

## Scripture

As a deer longs for flowing streams, so my soul longs for you, O God. My soul thirsts for God, for the living God. When shall I come and behold the face of God? My tears have been my food day and night, while people say to me continually, "Where is your God?" These things I remember, as I pour out my soul: how I went with the throng, and led them in procession to the house of God, with glad shouts and songs of thanksgiving, a multitude keeping festival. Why are you cast down, O my soul, and why are you disquieted within me? Hope in God; for I shall again praise him, my help and my God. My soul is cast down within me; therefore I remember you from the land of Jordan and of Hermon, from Mount Mizar. Deep calls to deep at the thunder of your cataracts; all your waves and your billows have gone over me. By day the Lord commands his steadfast love, and at night his song is with me, a prayer to the God of my life. I say to God, my rock, "Why have you forgotten me? Why must I walk about mournfully because the enemy oppresses me?" As with a deadly wound in my body, my adversaries taunt me, while they say to me continually, "Where is your God?" Why are you cast down, O my soul, and why are you disquieted within me? Hope in God; for I shall again praise him, my help and my God.

# Pastoral Prayer & 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.

## Psalm 42

Liturgist—Lee Herring

Rev. Maria Campbell

Liturgist—Lee Herring

#2025 TFWS

## Anthem

#### He is to Me (Griffin)

## Scripture

#### 1 Kings 19:1-15a

#### Rev. Maria Campbell

Ahab told Jezebel all that Elijah had done, and how he had killed all the prophets with the sword. Then Jezebel sent a messenger to Elijah, saying, "So may the gods do to me, and more also, if I do not make your life like the life of one of them by this time tomorrow." Then he was afraid; he got up and fled for his life, and came to Beer-sheba, which belongs to Judah; he left his servant there. But he himself went a day's journey into the wilderness, and came and sat down under a solitary broom tree. He asked that he might die: "It is enough; now, O Lord, take away my life, for I am no better than my ancestors." Then he lay down under the broom tree and fell asleep. Suddenly an angel touched him and said to him, "Get up and eat." He looked, and there at his head was a cake baked on hot stones, and a jar of water. He ate and drank, and lay down again. The angel of the Lord came a second time, touched him, and said, "Get up and eat, otherwise the journey will be too much for you." He got up, and ate and drank; then he went in the strength of that food forty days and forty nights to Horeb the mount of God. At that place he came to a cave, and spent the night there. Then the word of the Lord came to him, saying, "What are you doing here, Elijah?" He answered, "I have been very zealous for the Lord, the God of hosts; for the Israelites have forsaken your covenant, thrown down your altars, and killed your prophets with the sword. I alone am left, and they are seeking my life, to take it away." He said, "Go out and stand on the mountain before the Lord, for the Lord is about to pass by." Now there was a great wind, so strong that it was splitting mountains and breaking rocks in pieces before the Lord, but the Lord was not in the wind; and after the wind an earthquake, but the Lord was not in the earthquake; and after the earthquake a fire, but the Lord was not in the fire; and after the fire a sound of sheer silence. When Elijah heard it, he wrapped his face in his mantle and went out and stood at the entrance of the cave. Then there came a voice to him that said, "What are you doing here, Elijah?" He answered, "I have been very zealous for the Lord, the God of hosts; for the Israelites have forsaken your covenant, thrown down your altars, and killed your prophets with the sword. I alone am left, and they are seeking my life, to take it away." Then the Lord said to him, "Go, return on your way to the wilderness of Damascus.

Message	Sheer Silence	Rev. Maria Campbell
Offertory	Love Without End, Amen (Barker)	Friends of Faith
Doxology		#95 UMH
Praise God, from whom all bles praise Father, Son, and Holy Gl	rsings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below; praise him host. Amen	above, ye heavenly host;
Dedication of Offering		Liturgist—Lee Herring
	essed each of us with gifts to serve and share. May the ur Kingdom and build your beloved community. Ame	<b>S</b> 1

Closing Song	Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee	#89 UMH
Blessing		
Postlude		
	Dispit James Managett Occupit Managet Cigette Manabia Constanting Constant	

Pianist—Jenny Memmott Organist—Margaret Cinotto Worship Song Leader—Jacob Eppel



### <u>As the Deer</u>

Verse 1 – As the deer pants for the water So my soul longs after you You alone are my heart's desire And I long to worship you.

### Chorus

You alone are my strength my shield To You alone may my spirit yield You alone are my heart's desire And I long to worship you.

Verse 2 – You're my friend and You are my brother Even though You are a King I love You more than any other So much more than anything.

# You alone are my strength my shield To You alone may my spirit yield You alone are my heart's desire And I long to worship you.

Verse 3 – I want You more than gold or silver Only You can satisfy You alone are the real joy giver And the apple of my eye.

# You alone are my strength my shield To You alone may my spirit yield You alone are my heart's desire And I long to worship you.

#### It is Well, v 1 & 4 #377 UMH

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll; whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.

### It is well, with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll; the trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend, even so, it is well with my soul.

#### It is well, with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

#### Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee #89 UMH

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 dark 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.

Mortals, join the mighty chorus, which the morning stars began; love divine is reigning o'er us, binding all within its span. Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife; joyful music leads us sunward, in the triumph song of life.