*Trinity United Methodist Church*

June 25th, 2023 10:30 a.m. DIGITAL WORSHIP BULLETIN

Rev. David S. Vallelunga, Pastor; Mary Wahl, Liturgist; Christina Wong, Zoomologist

***A Day for Spiritual Realignment***

PRELUDE

WELCOME and ANNOUNCEMENTS Pastor Dave

CALL TO WORSHIP Liturgist

In today’s text, Jesus reassures his followers of their worth:

**“AREN’T TWO SPARROWS SOLD FOR A PENNY? YET NOT ONE OF THEM WILL FALL TO THE GROUND APART FROM YOUR FATHER.**

And even the hairs of your head are all counted.

**SO DO NOT BE AFRAID; YOU ARE OF MORE VALUE THAN MANY SPARROWS.”**

We need to remind ourselves, and often,

**THAT GOD’S LOVE IS ETERNAL AND STEADFAST AND OURS FOR THE ACCEPTING! AMEN!**

HYMN # 120 “Your Love, O God”

**Your love, O God, is broad like beach and meadow, wide as the wind, and our eternal home. You leave us free to seek you or reject you, you give us room to answer "yes" or "no." Your love, O God, is broad like beach and meadow, wide as the wind, and our eternal home.**

**We long for freedom where our truest being is given hope and courage to unfold. We seek in freedom space and scope for dreaming, and look for ground where trees and plants can grow. Your love, O God, is broad like beach and meadow, wide as the wind, and our eternal home.**

**But there are walls that keep us all divided; we fence each other in with hate and war. Fear is the bricks and mortar of our prison, our pride of self, the prison coat we wear. Your love, O God, is broad like beach and meadow, wide as the wind, and our eternal home.**

**O judge us, Lord, and in your judgment free us, and set our feet in freedom's open space; take us as far as your compassion wanders among the children of the human race. Your love, O God, is broad like beach and meadow, wide as the wind, and our eternal home.**

A TIME FOR THE CHILD IN ALL OF US Pastor Dave

 OUR LORD’S PRAYER *(Following the prayer, the children may leave for Sunday School.)*

WE GATHER OUR PRAYERS BEFORE SINGING

SONG # 129 “Give to the Winds Thy Fears”, TERRA BEATA

**Give to the winds thy fears; hope and be undismayed.
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears, God shall lift up thy head.**

**Through waves and clouds and storms, God gently clears thy way;
wait thou God's time; so shall this night soon end in joyous day.**

*SILENT PRAYERS PASTORAL PRAYER*

**Leave to God's sovereign sway to choose and to command;
so shalt thou, wondering, own that way, how wise, how strong this hand.**

**Let us in life, in death, thy steadfast truth declare,
and publish with our latest breath thy love and guardian care.**

GOSPEL READING Matthew 10, selected verses Liturgist

HOMILY “Fearless and Forward Facing” Pastor Dave

DOXOLOGY and BLESSING OF THE GIFTS Liturgist

**Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;**

**praise God all creatures here below;**

**praise God above, ye heavenly host, praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.**

CLOSING HYMN # 128 “He Leadeth Me”

**He leadeth me: O blessed thought!**

**O words with heavenly comfort fraught…
Whate'er I do, where'er I be… still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
He leadeth me, he leadeth me, by his own hand he leadeth me…
his faithful follower I would be, for by his hand he leadeth me.**

**Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom,
sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
by waters still, o'er troubled sea, still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.**

**He leadeth me, he leadeth me, by his own hand he leadeth me…
his faithful follower I would be, for by his hand he leadeth me.**

**Lord, I would place my hand in thine, nor ever murmur nor repine…
content, whatever lot I see…since 'tis my God that leadeth me.**

**He leadeth me, he leadeth me, by his own hand he leadeth me…
his faithful follower I would be, for by his hand he leadeth me.**

**And when my task on earth is done, when by thy grace the victory's won…e'en death's cold wave I will not flee…**

**since God through Jordan leadeth me.**

**He leadeth me, he leadeth me, by his own hand he leadeth me…
his faithful follower I would be, for by his hand he leadeth me.**

BLESSING *As Jesus said, “A disciple is not above the teacher, nor a slave above the master; it is enough for the disciple to be like the teacher, and the slave be like the master. We are not slaves but free people; free to model our lives in any way we choose. This day, though, we choose to be like Jesus. Amen!*

POSTLUDE