*Trinity United Methodist Church*

May 12th, 2024 10:30 a.m. DIGITAL WORSHIP BULLETIN

Rev. David S. Vallelunga, Pastor; Mike McCollough, Liturgist;

Caroline Fairchild, Violinist; Christina Wong, Zoomologist

***Festival of the Christian Home***

PRELUDE *Pavane* G. Faure, arr. DSV

WELCOME and ANNOUNCEMENTS Pastor Dave

WE GREET ONE ANOTHER IN CHRISTIAN LOVE

CALL TO WORSHIP Liturgist

We gather today for the Festival of the

Christian Home,

**A DAY TO HONOR AND CHERISH THE NURTURING GIFTS OF MOTHERS AND OTHER FEMALE CAREGIVERS.**

We know, deep in our very bones, that they are your finest work,

**FOR NO ONE UNDERSTANDS LOVE AND SACRIFICE LIKE A MOM.**

Lead us in love and thoughtfulness this morning,

**AND HELP US TO GROW INTO THE BLESSINGS OUR OWN MOTHERS CALLED FORTH FOR US! AMEN!**

HYMN #397 “I Need Thee Every Hour”

**I need thee every hour, most gracious Lord;  
no tender voice like thine can peace afford.  
I need thee, O I need thee; every hour I need thee;  
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to thee.**

**I need thee every hour; stay thou nearby;  
temptations lose their power when thou art nigh.  
I need thee, O I need thee; every hour I need thee;  
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to thee.**

**I need thee every hour, in joy or pain;**

**come quickly and abide, or life is vain.  
I need thee, O I need thee; every hour I need thee;  
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to thee.**

**I need thee every hour; teach me thy will;**

**and thy rich promises in me fulfill.  
I need thee, O I need thee; every hour I need thee;  
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to thee.**

**I need thee every hour, most Holy One;  
O make me thine indeed, thou blessed Son.  
I need thee, O I need thee; every hour I need thee;  
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to thee.**

A TIME FOR THE CHILD IN ALL OF US

OUR LORD’S PRAYER

SONG # 141 “Children of the Heavenly Mother”

**Children of the heavenly Mother**

**safely in her bosom gather;  
nestling bird nor star in heaven**

**such a refuge e'er was given.**

*All-Loving One, we thank You for the gift of motherhood. Today, we celebrate the loving sacrifice of mothers, both biological and spiritual, who nurture and guide us in Your ways. Bless them with joy, strength, and love to continue their selfless devotion. May they feel deeply appreciated and honored not just today, but every day. Amen.*

**God her own doth tend and nourish;**

**in her holy courts they flourish;  
from all evil things she spares them;**

**in her loving arms she bears them.**

*Lord God, we lift up all mothers to You. Grant them the strength to face their daily challenges with courage, and the wisdom to guide their children towards lives of faith and service. Encourage them when they are weary and inspire them when they feel overwhelmed. Bless them with Your peace and love, now and forever. Amen.*

**Neither life nor death shall ever**

**from our God her children sever;  
unto them her grace she showeth,**

**and their sorrows all she knoweth.**

*Merciful Source of Lovingkindness, hear our prayer for mothers who face hardships and trials. Whether they deal with health issues, financial stress, or relational struggles, be their rock and fortress. Provide them with Your protection and provision. Let Your presence be a comforting reminder that they are not alone in their journey. Amen.*

**Though she giveth or she taketh,**

**God her children ne'er forsaketh;  
hers the loving purpose solely**

**to preserve them pure and holy.**

SCRIPTURE READING Psalm 1 Liturgist

MUSICAL INSPIRATION Theme from *Love, Actually*

HOMILY “A Mother’s Wisdom” Pastor Dave

OFFERTORY *The Rose by The Door*

DOXOLOGY and BLESSING OF THE GIFTS

**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 # 2076 “O Blessed Spring”

**O blessed spring, where word and sign**

**embrace us into Christ the Vine:  
here Christ enjoins each one to be**

**a branch of his Life-Giving Tree.**

**Through summer heat of youthful years,**

**uncertain faith, rebellious tears,  
sustained by Christ’s infusing rain,**

**the boughs will shout for joy again.**

**When autumn cools and youth is cold,**

**when limbs their heavy harvest hold,  
then through us, warm, the Christ will move**

**with gifts of beauty, wisdom, love.**

**As winter comes, as winters must,**

**we breathe our last, return to dust;  
still held in Christ, our souls take wing**

**and trust the promise of the spring.**

**Christ, Holy Vine, Christ, Living Tree,**

**be praised for this blest mystery:  
that word and water thus revive**

**and join us to your Tree of Life.**

BLESSING *Jesus promised, I will not leave you as orphans; I am coming to you. On that day you will know that I am in God, and you are in me, and I am in you. Let us go forth in great confidence and joy, since we are interwoven with the very Source of Life! Amen!*

POSTLUDE *Polska fran Ostra-Ryd*