**Trinity United Methodist Church**

June 23rd, 2024 10:30 a.m. DIGITAL BULLETIN

Rev. David S. Vallelunga, Pastor; Ken Edgar, Liturgist;

Christina Wong, Zoomologist

**A Day to Cultivate Perspective**

PRELUDE, WELCOME, and ANNOUNCEMENTS GREETING ONE ANOTHER IN CHRISTIAN LOVE CALL TO WORSHIP Liturgist

This morning we seek a sense of perspective,

**ESPECIALLY CONCERNING OUR RELATIONSHIP TO THE DIVINE.**

Many have questioned God over the centuries, but the most famous might be the long-suffering Job,

**WHO DISCOVERED THAT EVEN GOD COULD BE BROUGHT TO IMPATIENCE AND ABRUPTNESS.**

For after so many complaints, the Lord answered Job out of the whirlwind: "*Who is this that darkens my counsel by words without knowledge? Gird up your loins like a man, I will question* you, *and you shall declare to me.*

**"WHERE WERE YOU WHEN I LAID THE FOUNDATION OF THE EARTH? TELL ME, IF YOU HAVE UNDERSTANDING. WHO DETERMINED ITS MEASUREMENTS—SURELY YOU KNOW! OR WHO STRETCHED THE LINE UPON IT? ON WHAT WERE ITS BASES SUNK, OR WHO LAID ITS CORNERSTONE WHEN THE MORNING STARS SANG TOGETHER AND ALL THE HEAVENLY BEINGS SHOUTED FOR JOY?”**

Today, we seek to learn from others mistakes and presumption!

**TODAY, WE EXPLORE THE PARAMETERS OF OUR COVENANT RELATIONSHIP WITH GOD! AMEN!**

HYMN # #73 “O Worship the King”

**O worship the King, all glorious above,
O gratefully sing God's power and God's love;
our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.**

**O tell of God's might, O sing of God's grace,
whose robe is the light, whose canopy space,
whose chariots of wrath the deep**

**thunderclouds form,
and dark is God's path on the wings of the storm.**

**The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, thy power hath founded of old;
hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
and round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.**

**Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.**

**Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.**

A TIME FOR THE CHILD IN ALL OF US Pastor Dave

OUR LORD’S PRAYER

WE SING AND PRAY #150

“God, Who Stretched the Spangled Heavens”

**God, who stretched the spangled heavens**

 **infinite in time and place,
flung the suns in burning radiance**

**through the silent fields of space;
we, Your children in Your likeness,**

**share inventive powers with You;
great Creator, still creating,**

**show us what we yet may do.**

*Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing. Know ye that the Lord is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are God’s people, and the sheep of his pasture. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him, and bless his name. For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations. Amen.*

**Proudly rise our modern cities,**

**stately buildings, row on row,**

**yet their windows, blank, unfeeling,**

**stare on canyoned streets below; where the lonely drift unnoticed**

**in the city’s ebb and flow, lost to purpose and to meaning,**

**scarcely caring where they go.**

*Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home! Beneath the shadow of Thy throne still may we dwell secure; sufficient is Thine arm alone, and our defense is sure. Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame, from everlasting Thou art God, to endless years the same. O God our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, be Thou our guard while Life shall last, and our eternal home. Amen.*

**We have ventured worlds undreamed of since the childhood of our race,
known the ecstasy of winging**

**through untraveled realms of space,
probed the secrets of the atom,**

**yielding unimagined power,
facing us with life’s destruction,**

**or our most triumphant hour.**

*For the expanding grandeur of Creation, worlds known and unknown, galaxies beyond galaxies, filling us with awe and challenging our imaginations: We give thanks this day.*

*For this fragile planet earth, its times and tides, its sunsets and seasons: We give thanks this day.
 For the joy of human life, its wonders and surprises, its hopes and achievements: We give thanks this day.*

*For our human community, our common past and future hope, our oneness transcending all separation, our capacity to work for peace and justice in the midst of hostility and oppression: We give thanks this day.*

*For high hopes and noble causes, for faith without fanaticism, for understanding of views not shared: We give thanks this day.
 For all who have labored and suffered for a fairer world, who have lived so that others might live in dignity and freedom: We give thanks this day.*

*For human liberty and sacred rites; for opportunities to change and grow, to affirm and choose: We give thanks this day.*

*We pray that we may live not by our fears but by our hopes, not by our words but by our deeds. Amen.*

**As each far horizon beckons, may it challenge us anew:
children of creative purpose, serving others, honoring You.
May our dreams prove rich with promise; each endeavor well begun;
great Creator, give us guidance till our goals and Yours are one.**

SCRIPTURE Job 38:1-11 Liturgist MUSICAL INSPIRATION “Highland Cathedral” HOMILY “The Gift of Perspective” Pastor Dave

OFFERTORY “Grand March in C”

DOXOLOGY (TRURO) and PRAYER OF CONSECRATION

HYMN #77 “How Great Thou Art**”**

**O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder
consider all the worlds thy hand have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
thy power throughout the universe displayed.**

**CHORUS: Then sings my soul,**

**my Savior God to thee;
how great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee;
how great thou art, how great thou art!**

**When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze; CHORUS**

**And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin; CHORUS**

**When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art! CHORUS**

BLESSING *O Thou kind Lord! O Thou Who art generous and merciful! We are the servants of Thy threshold and are gathered beneath the sheltering shadow of Thy divine unity. O Lord! Grant Thine infinite graces, and let the light of Thy guidance shine to illumine our eyes, gladden our hearts with abiding joy. Confer a new spirit upon all people, and bestow upon us eternal life. Gather us all beneath the shadow of Thy bounty and cause us to unite in harmony, so that we may become as the rays of one sun, as the waves of one ocean, and as the fruit of one tree. May we all be refreshed by the same breeze, and receive illumination from the same source of light, for Thou art the Giver, the Merciful, the Omnipotent. Amen!*

POSTLUDE