*Trinity United Methodist Church*

June 9th, 2024 10:30 a.m. DIGITAL WORSHIP BULLETIN

Rev. David S. Vallelunga, Pastor; Lucille Wanee, Guest Preacher;

Minda Fernish, Pianist; Kay Keen, Liturgist; Christina Wong, Zoomologist

PRELUDE Minda Fernish

WELCOME and ANNOUNCEMENTS Lucille Wanee

WE GREET ONE ANOTHER IN CHRISTIAN LOVE

CALL TO WORSHIP Kay Keen

Since we have the same spirit of faith that is in accordance with scripture,

**WE KNOW THAT THE ONE WHO RAISED THE LORD JESUS WILL RAISE US ALSO,**

And will bring us all into His presence. So, everything the Spirit encourages is for our sake,

**SO THAT GRACE, AS IT EXTENDS TO MORE AND MORE PEOPLE, MAY INCREASE THANKSGIVING, TO THE GLORY OF GOD.**

People of faith, let us rely on this grace,

**SO WE DO NOT LOSE HEART! AMEN!**

HYMN # 158 “Come, Christians, Join to Sing”

**Come, Christians, join to sing: Alleluia! Amen!  
Loud praise to Christ our King: Alleluia! Amen!  
Let all, with heart and voice,**

**before his throne rejoice;  
praise is his gracious choice. Alleluia! Amen!**

**Come, lift your hearts on high: Alleluia! Amen!  
Let praises fill the sky: Alleluia! Amen!  
He is our guide and friend;**

**to us he’ll condescend;  
his love shall never end: Alleluia! Amen!**

**Praise yet the Lord again: Alleluia! Amen!  
Life shall not end the strain: Alleluia! Amen!  
On heaven’s blissful shore**

**his goodness we’ll adore,  
singing forevermore: Alleluia! Amen!**

A TIME FOR THE CHILD IN ALL OF US Lucille Wanee

OUR LORD’S PRAYER

SONG # 474 “Precious Lord, Take My Hand”

**Precious Lord, take my hand,**

**lead me on, help me stand,**

**I am tired, I am weak, I am worn…  
through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light,  
take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.**

*Almighty One, the world’s new bible shall be written on the hearts of all humankind, not by pen or book, but by acts of Love. For to Love as God does is to truly know who God is. The unchanged truth is eternal life for all, without exception. For no longer do we wander lost in the Word, but live the word in eternal life. Amen.*

**When my way grows drear, precious Lord linger near,  
when my life is almost gone… hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall, take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.**

*The will of God will never take you, where the grace of God cannot keep you. where the arms of God cannot support you, where the riches of God cannot supply your needs, where the power of God cannot endow you.*

*The will of God will never take you, where the spirit of God cannot work through you, where the wisdom of God cannot teach you, where the army of God cannot protect you, where the hands of God cannot mold you.*

*The will of God will never take you, where the love of God cannot enfold you, where the mercies of God cannot sustain you, where the peace of God cannot calm your fears, where the authority of God cannot overrule for you.*

*The will of God will never take you, where the comfort of God cannot dry your tears, where the word of God cannot feed you,  
where the miracles of God cannot be done for you, where the omnipresence of God cannot find you. Amen.*

**When the darkness appears**

**and the night draws near,  
and the day is past and gone…  
at the river I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand,  
take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home…**

EPISTLE READING 2 Corinthians 4:13-5:1 Kay Keen

HOMILY “The Art of Not Losing Heart”

OFFERTORY Minda Fernish

DOXOLOGY #95, 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. Amen!**

HYMN # 530 “Are Ye Able?”

**"Are ye able," said the Master,**

**"to be crucified with me?"  
"Yea," the sturdy dreamers answered,**

**"to the death we follow thee."**

***CHORUS: Lord, we are able.***

***Our spirits are thine.  
Remold them, make us, like thee, divine.  
Thy guiding radiance above us shall be  
a beacon to God, to love, and loyalty.***

**Are ye able to remember,**

**when a thief lifts up his eyes,  
that his pardoned soul is worthy**

**of a place in paradise? CHORUS**

**Are ye able when the shadows**

**close around you with the sod,  
to believe that spirit triumphs,**

**to commend your soul to God? CHORUS**

**Are ye able? Still the Master**

**whispers down eternity,  
and heroic spirits answer,**

**now as then in Galilee. CHORUS**

BLESSING *We will not lose heart, because even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. This slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal. Amen!*

POSTLUDE Minda Fernish