***Trinity United Methodist Church***

July 7th, 2024 ~ 10:30 a.m. DIGITAL BULLETIN

David Vallelunga, Pastor; Kathy Eckart, Organist;

Pat Ediger, Liturgist; Christina Wong, Zoomologist

***INDEPENDENCE SUNDAY***

PRELUDE

WELCOME and ANNOUNCEMENTS Pastor Dave

WE GREET ONE ANOTHER IN CHRISTIAN LOVE

CALL TO WORSHIP Liturgist

Jesus came to his hometown, and his disciples followed him.

**On the sabbath he began to teach in the synagogue, and many who heard him were astounded.**

They said, “Where did this man get all this? Is not this the carpenter, the son of Mary?” And they took offense at him.

**Then Jesus said to them, “Prophets are honored everywhere, except in their hometown, and among their own kin, and in their own house.”**

And he could do no deed of power there, except that he laid his hands on a few sick people and cured them.

**And he was amazed at their unbelief. May our response be different this morning! Amen!**

HYMN # 660 “God Is Here” HYMN TO JOY

**God is here! As we your people**

**meet to offer praise and prayer,  
may we find in fuller measure**

**what it is in Christ we share.  
Here, as in the world around us,**

**all our varied skills and arts  
wait the coming of the Spirit**

**into open minds and hearts.**

**Here our children find a welcome**

**in the Shepherd's flock and fold;  
here, as bread and wine are taken,**

**Christ sustains us as of old.  
Here the servants of the Servant**

**seek in worship to explore  
what it means in daily living**

**to believe and to adore.**

**Lord of all, of Church and kingdom, i**

**n an age of change and doubt,  
keep us faithful to the gospel;**

**help us work your purpose out.  
Here, in this day's dedication,**

**all we have to give, receive;  
we, who cannot live without you,**

**we adore you! We believe!**

A TIME FOR THE CHILD IN ALL OF US (10:30) OUR LORD’S PRAYER

GOSPEL LESSON Mark 6:1-6 Liturgist

HOMILY “Nobody Likes Being Taken for Granted”

OFFERTORY

DOXOLOGY (TRURO) and PRAYER OF CONSECRATION

***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 # 614 “For the Bread Which You Have Broken” NETTLETON

**For the bread which you have broken,**

**for the wine which you have poured,  
for the words which you have spoken,**

**now we give you thanks, O Lord.**

**By this pledge that you do love us,**

**by your gift of peace restored;  
by your call to heaven above us,**

**hallow all our lives, O Lord.**

**With our sainted ones in glory**

**seated at the heavenly board,  
may the church that's waiting for you**

**keep love’s tie unbroken, Lord.**

**In your service, Lord, defend us,**

**in our hearts keep watch and ward;  
in the world where you have sent us,**

**let your kingdom come, O Lord.**

WE PREPARE FOR HOLY COMMUNION

*Together at your table, together in your love,*

*we raise our celebration and praise our God above;*

*together in our serving, together in our need,*

*we seek your holy presence,*

*where hearts and souls are freed!*

WE COME TO THE LORD’S TABLE *(We will come forward to receive the sacrament. If you cannot come forward, please signal the ushers, and they will bring communion to you. Please commune at the altar rail, kneeling or standing, and please stay as long as you wish.)*

PRAYER OF GRATITUDE Pastor Dave

CLOSING HYMN # 697 “America”

**My country, 'tis of Thee, sweet Land of Liberty**

**of thee I sing;  
land where my fathers died,**

**land of the pilgrims' pride,  
from every mountain side let Freedom ring.**

**My native country, thee, land of the noble free,**

**thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills,  
my heart with rapture thrills like that above.**

**Let music swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees  
sweet Freedom's song;  
let mortal tongues awake; let all that breathe partake;  
let rocks their silence break, the sound prolong.**

**Beneath Heaven's gracious will**

**the stars of progress still our course do sway;  
in unity sublime to broader heights we climb,  
triumphant over time, God speeds our way!**

**Our fathers' God to Thee, author of Liberty,**

**to thee we sing,  
long may our land be bright**

**with Freedom's holy light,  
protect us by thy might great God, our King.**

*BLESSING Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent, a new nation, conceived in Liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field, as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate — we cannot consecrate — we cannot hallow — this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us — that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion — that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain — that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom — and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.*

POSTLUDE

