

Worship Service on February 18, 2024

Welcome and Announcements ~ Ken Taylor

Monday ~ Uplift 3pm at church

Tuesday ~ Prayer group & Book study 7pm via zoom
We are on chapters 7 & 8 of “God Never Gives up on You”
by Max Lucado

Wednesday – Wisdom of Body 10am at The Taylors
Women who pray 2pm at Tatiana’s house
Building Preservation meeting via zoom - 7pm

Friday – Choir practice 7pm

Upcoming events – Alpha next Sunday: potluck, bring your favorite appetizers . rsvp to The Taylors

Happy Birthday to Jerry Pike today, Debbie Kamm on Monday,
and Ray Koch on Wednesday.

The flowers this morning are given by Peggy Brockett in loving memory
of her parents Harvey and Dottie Brophy.

Word of preparation ~ Ken Taylor

Prelude ~

Dark Night Of The Soul
*You can pray with all your might
Till your knuckles all turn white
You can look the other way
Hope it's gone with each new day
You can do your best to hide
You can hold it all inside
You can curse and shake your fist
You can ask why God why this
There is peace somewhere I'm told
There's a fire out in the cold*

*There are wonders to behold
In the dark night of the soul
You can give in to your doubts
Try to figure it all out
You can fight the fight alone
Do your best to drink it gone
There is peace somewhere I'm told
There's a fire out in the cold
There are wonders to behold
In the dark night of the soul
Trust your spirit to be your guide
You'll come out on the other side
In the absence of the light
Let the shadows hold you tight
You can let your fear and pain
Wash over you like rain
There is peace somewhere I'm told
There's a fire out in the cold
There are wonders to behold
In the dark night of the soul
In the dark night of the soul*

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Call to worship – Living Faith compiled from James 2:1-7
Please join in reading the bold lines.

God has made us for Godself.
God has made us for each other.
We gather to give our hearts and lives to God.
We gather to give our hearts and lives to each other.
We seek genuine faith in the midst of false promises in our world.
May our faith be expressed in word and action.
We seek to love God and love our neighbor.
May our love be expressed in word and action. Amen.

Unison Prayer:

Faithful One, make us rich in faith.

Let our faith spill out from our hearts into all we do and say and are.

Let it feed and clothe, comfort and set free, reconcile and make new.

Let it change not only us but also others.

You are faithful. May we be faithful. Amen.

<https://www.gnjumc.org/content/uploads/2021/07/Living-Faith-Worship-Resources.pdf>

Hymn ~ “My Faith Looks Up to Thee” (#576 in the blue hymnal)

My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Calvary,

Savior divine! Now hear me while I pray;

Take all my guilt away; oh, let me from this day be wholly thine.

May thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart,

My zeal inspire; as thou has died for me,

Oh, may my love to thee pure, warm, and changeless be, a living fire.

While life’s dark maze I tread, and griefs around me spread,

Be thou my guide; bid darkness turn to day;

Wipe sorrow’s tears away; nor let me every stray from thee aside.

Words: Ray Palmer, 1831, alt. Music: Lowell Mason, 1832

Prayer

Space for Prayer Requests

Our Father, Who Art in Heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name

Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven

Give us this day our daily bread

And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil

For Thine is the Kingdom and the power, and the glory forever,

Amen

Hymn ~ “Leaning on the Everlasting Arms” (#560, blue hymnal)

What a fellowship, what a joy divine,

leaning on the everlasting arms;

what a blessedness, what a peace is mine,

leaning on the everlasting arms.

Refrain

Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;

Leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,

Leaning on the everlasting arms;

O how bright the path grows from day to day,

Leaning on the everlasting arms.

What have I to dread, what have I to fear,

Leaning on the everlasting arms?

I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,

Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Words: Elisha A. Hoffman, 1887

Music: Anthony J. Showalter, 1887

Introducing the sermon – Rev Dr. Theresa Taylor

Sermon text – Mark 5:21-43 read by Ken Taylor

”When Jesus had crossed over again by boat to the other side,
a large crowd gathered around him while he was by the sea.

One of the synagogue leaders, named Jairus, came,
and when he saw Jesus, he fell at his feet and begged him earnestly,

“My little daughter is dying.

Come and lay your hands on her so that she can get well and live.”

So Jesus went with him,

and a large crowd was following and pressing against him.

(Continued on the next page)

Now a woman suffering from bleeding for twelve years
 had endured much under many doctors.
 She had spent everything she had and was not helped at all.
 On the contrary, she became worse.
 Having heard about Jesus,
 she came up behind him in the crowd and touched his clothing.
 For she said, "If I just touch his clothes, I'll be made well."
 Instantly her flow of blood ceased,
 and she sensed in her body that she was healed of her affliction.
 Immediately Jesus realized that power had gone out from him.
 He turned around in the crowd and said, "Who touched my clothes?"
 His disciples said to him, "You see the crowd pressing against you,
 and yet you say, 'Who touched me?'"
 But he was looking around to see who had done this.
 The woman, with fear and trembling,
 knowing what had happened to her,
 came and fell down before him and told him the whole truth.
 "Daughter," he said to her, "your faith has saved you.
 Go in peace and be healed from your affliction."
 While he was still speaking,
 people came from the synagogue leader's house and said,
 "Your daughter is dead. Why bother the teacher anymore?"
 When Jesus overheard what was said, he told the synagogue leader,
 "Don't be afraid. Only believe."
 He did not let anyone accompany him
 except Peter, James, and John, James's brother.
 They came to the leader's house, and he saw a commotion —
 people weeping and wailing loudly.
 He went in and said to them,
 "Why are you making a commotion and weeping?
 The child is not dead but asleep."
 They laughed at him, but he put them all outside.
 He took the child's father, mother, and those who were with him,
 and entered the place where the child was.

(Continued on the next page)

Then he took the child by the hand and said to her,
 "Talitha koum" (which is translated, "Little girl, I say to you, get up").
 Immediately the girl got up and began to walk.
 (She was twelve years old.)
 At this they were utterly astounded.
 Then he gave them strict orders that no one should know about this
 and told them to give her something to eat."

Sermon ~ "Power of Faith"

Rev. Dr. Theresa Taylor

Song ~ "Lord Move, or Move Me"

*I can't find the words to pray, I'm a little down today
 Can You help me, can You hold me
 I feel a million miles away, and I don't know what to say
 Can You hear me anyway*

*What I need is for You to reach out Your hand
 You have taught me no matter what You'd understand
 Lord move in a way that I've never seen before
 'Cause there's a mountain in the way and a lock on the door
 I'm drifting away, waves are crashing on the shore
 So Lord move, or move me*

*I've looked everywhere to find a simple peace of mind
 But I can't find nothin' on my own
 So I gotta leave myself be hind, take up this cross of mine
 Give away everything I hold on to
 Lord, I know the only way is through this
 But Lord, I know I need you to help me do this
 Lord move in a way that I've never seen before
 'Cause there's a mountain in the way and a lock on the door*

I'm drifting away, waves are crashing on the shore

So Lord move, or move me

Out of this place of complacency

To a place of fellowship with thee

'Cause I am weak, but Lord, You are so strong

And You know it's been way too long

It's been way too long

Lord move in a way that I've never seen before

'Cause there's a mountain in the way and a lock on the door

I'm drifting away, waves are crashing on the shore

So Lord move

Lord move in a way that I've never seen before

'Cause there's a mountain in the way and a lock on the door

I'm drifting away, waves are crashing on the shore

So Lord move, or move me

Songwriters: Jeromy Deibler

Lord Move, or Move Me lyrics © Capitol CMG Publishing, Universal Music
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Benediction – 2 Peter 3:18

But grow in the grace and knowledge

of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

To him be glory both now and forever!

Amen.