

GATHERING

Gather in front of your computer or phone in a comfortable, quiet space. Light a candle, turn on a lamp or acknowledge the light from the sun as a symbol of Christ's presence in your worship space. Offer your attendance by posting a greeting or prayer request in the [Facebook](#) comments or fill out the [website](#) connect card.

CENTERING WORDS

Heidi Anderson

OPENING PRAYER

Divine Goodness, Holy One, pause us for this moment, lift us up in this time, and hold us for eternity. We embrace the brokenness of our lives. We believe you are creating new light that will shine through. We open to your possibilities. Amen.

HYMN OF PRAISE

“This Is My Father’s World”

UMH #144

This is my Father's world
And to my listening ears
All nature sings and 'round me rings
Music of the spheres
This is my Father's world
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees of skies and seas
His hand the wonders wrought

This is my Father's world
The birds their carols raise
The morning light the lily white
Declare their Maker's praise
This is my Father's world
He shines in all that's fair
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass
He speaks to me everywhere

This is my Father's world
O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong
God is the Ruler yet
This is my Father's world
Why should my heart be sad
The Lord is King let the heavens ring
God reigns let the earth be glad

CHILDREN’S MOMENT

Scott Mead, Donald Perschall

LECTIO DIVINA

Psalm 147:1-11 (Inclusive Bible)

Amber Schelling

*How good it is to praise our God!
[It is a pleasure to make beautiful praise!] ^(a) Ref: CEB*

*YHWH rebuilds Jerusalem,
and gathers Israel's exiles.
God heals the brokenhearted,
and binds up their wounds.
God knows the number of the stars
and calls each one by name.
Great is YHWH, and mighty in power;
there is no limit to God's wisdom.
YHWH lifts up the oppressed,*

and casts the corrupt to the ground.

Sing to our God with thanksgiving;

*sing praise with the harp to our God—
who covers the heavens with clouds,
who provides rain for the earth,
who makes grass sprout on the mountains
and herbs for the service of the people,
who gives food to the cattle,
and to the young ravens when they cry.*

*God does not thrill to the strength of the horse,
or revel in the fleetness of humans.*

*YHWH delights in those who worship with reverence
and put their hope in divine love.*

SONG OF REFLECTION

“Here I Am to Worship”

CCLI #3266032

Light of the world
You stepped down into darkness
Opened my eyes let me see
Beauty that made
This heart adore You
Hope of a life spent with You

King of all days
Oh so highly exalted
Glorious in heaven above
Humbly You came
To the earth You created
All for love's sake became poor

CHORUS:

So here I am to worship
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that You're my God
You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me

BRIDGE:

And I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross
And I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross

SERMO DIVINA

“Falling in Love With the World”

Pastor Melody Webb

VISIO DIVINA

“Beautiful Things”

Donald Perschall

PASTORAL PRAYER

Post prayer requests in the [Facebook](#) comments or fill out the [website](#) connect card.

LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed by 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 trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, For thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

OFFERING

Make your offering [online](#) or mail checks to 1421 W. Broadway St., Polk City, IA 50226 (Attn: Finance Secretary)

WORDS OF BLESSING

SONG OF SENDING

“Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing”

UMH #400

Come Thou fount of every blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above
Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it
Mount of Thy redeeming love

Here I raise my Ebenezer
Hither by Thy help I'm come
And I hope by Thy good pleasure
Safely to arrive at home
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God
He to rescue me from danger
Interposed His precious blood

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let Thy grace Lord like a fetter
Bind my wandering heart to Thee
Prone to wander Lord I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart Lord take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above

Today's liturgy is provided by Dr. Marcia McFee, Worship Design Studio. Used with permission.