

First Sunday after Pentecost – May 30, 2021

“Jesus doesn't just cure us; he changes us, making us more like Himself.”

Prelude “America the Beautiful”

Toni DiCapua, Mollie Wakeman

Call to Worship

Ben Ball

Hymn of Praise: Sing Praise to God, Who Reigns Above (words on next page)

no. 483

Prayer of Confession (in unison)

Sharon Dinwiddie

Loving God, we confess that when we come to You seeking healing, we often do not see the big picture of how You desire to cleanse us and make us whole. We present before You a particular problem, but You desire to cure us completely and make us more like You. Help us, O God, to be open not only to Your healing, but to Your complete transformation of our lives. Hear us now as we silently confess our sins.

Assurance of Pardon

Leader: Friends, believe the Good News of the Gospel.

People: In Jesus Christ, we are forgiven.

Gloria Patri

Passing of the Peace

Leader: The peace of the Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Greetings and Announcements

Solo: “He Touched Me”...Gaither

Mollie Wakeman, accompanist

(used with permission CCLI #20405356)

Bob Kraut

New Testament Reading: Luke 5:12-14

Sermon: “The Full Treatment”

Rev. Anne Swanson

Hymn of Response: Have Thine Own Way, Lord (words on next page)

Prayers of the People

Leland Morine

Closing Hymn: Take, Thou Our Minds, Dear Lord (words on next page)

no. 392

Benediction

Congregational Response: Go Now in Peace

Postlude “My Jesus, I Love Thee”

SING PRAISE TO GOD, WHO REIGNS ABOVE

Sing praise to God, who reigns above, the God of all creation,
The God of power, the God of love, the God of our salvation;
With healing balm my soul is filled, and every faithless murmur stilled;
To God all praise and glory.

What God's almighty power hath made, God's gracious mercy keepeth;
By morning glow or evening shade, God's watchful eye ne'er sleepeth;
Within the kingdom of God's might, Lo! all is just and all is right:
To God all praise and glory.

The Lord is never far away, but through all grief distressing,
An ever-present help and stay, our peace and joy and blessing;
As with a mother's tender hand, God gently leads the chosen band:
To God all praise and glory.

Thus all my gladsome way along, I sing aloud Thy praises
That all may hear the grateful song, my voice unwearied raises.
Be joyful in the Lord, my heart, both soul and body take your part:
To God all praise and glory.

GLORIA PATRI

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end.
Amen. Amen.

HE TOUCHED ME (Solo)

Shackled by a heavy burden, 'neath a load of guilt and shame.
Then the hand of Jesus touched me, and now I am no longer the same.

He touched me, O He touched me, and O the joy that floods my soul;
Something happened, and now I know, He touched me and made me whole.

Since I met this blessed Savior, since He cleansed and made me whole,
I will never cease to praise Him – I'll shout it while eternity rolls.

He touched me, O He touched me, and O the joy that floods my soul;
Something happened, and now I know, He touched me and made me whole.

HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD!

Have thine own way, Lord, have thine own way.
Thou art the potter, I am the clay!
Mold me and make me, after Thy will,
While I am waiting, yielded and still.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Search me and try me, Master, today!
Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just now,
As in Thy presence, humbly I bow.

Have thine own way, Lord, have thine own way.
Wounded and weary, help me, I pray!
Power all power, surely is Thine!
Touch me and heal me, Savior divine!

Have thine own way, Lord, have thine own way.
Hold o'er my being, absolute sway!
Fill with Thy Spirit, 'til all shall see
Christ only, always, living in me!

TAKE THOU OUR MINDS, DEAR LORD

Take Thou our minds, dear Lord, we humbly pray;
Give us the mind of Christ each passing day;
Teach us to know the truth that sets us free;
Grant us in all our thought to honor Thee.

Take Thou our hearts, O Christ, they are Thine own;
Come Thou within our souls and claim Thy throne;
Help us to shed abroad, Thy deathless love;
Use us to make the earth like heaven above.

Take Thou our wills, Most High! Hold Thou full sway;
Have in our inmost souls, Thy perfect way;
Guard Thou each sacred hour from selfish ease;
Guide Thou our ordered lives as Thou dost please.

Take Thou ourselves, O Lord, heart, mind and will;
Through our surrendered souls, Thy plans fulfill.
We yield ourselves to Thee – time, talents, all;
We hear, and henceforth heed, Thy sovereign call.