

University United Methodist Church

October 18, 2020 ♦ 10:00 a.m. ♦ Twentieth Sunday after Pentecost

Prelude

“Andante” from Symphony I

Louis Vierne

Words of Welcome

Opening Prayer

In Unison

Good God, you have made us in your image, and it is good. You made all of creation, and it is good. You have called us to do good work: the work of justice, reconciliation, and peace, and it is good. Help us to restore your created intention, to build up rather than to tear down, to bridge rather than to divide, to heal rather than destroy. Help us to see your goodness all around us and to take heart in the knowledge that you are with us always. Amen.

Children’s Moment

Generosity Moment: *You may designate your offering via mobile phone by texting “UniversityUMC” to 77977 and choosing the General Fund or specific missions.*

Anthem

“By the Waters” from Psalm 137
Sung by Youth Choir, Accompanist ~ Meghan Cox

arr. by Catherine Delanoy

New Testament Reading

2 Corinthians 4:7-16

The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

Sermon

“Take Heart”

The Reverend Justin Coleman

Prayer

Closing Hymn

“Lord of the Dance”

Hymn 261

I danced in the morning when the world was begun, and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
and I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth. At Bethlehem I had my birth.

Dance, then, wherever you may be; I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

And I’ll lead you all wherever you may be, and I’ll lead you all in the dance, said he.

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee, but they would not dance and they would not follow me;

I danced for the fishermen, for James and John; they came to me and the dance went on.

Dance, then, wherever you may be; I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

And I’ll lead you all wherever you may be, and I’ll lead you all in the dance, said he.

I danced on the sabbath when I cured the lame, the holy people said it was a shame;

they whipped and they stripped and they hung me high; and they left me there on a cross to die.

Dance, then, wherever you may be; I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

And I’ll lead you all wherever you may be, and I’ll lead you all in the dance, said he.

I danced on a Friday and the sky turned black; it's hard to dance with the devil on your back;
they buried my body and they thought I'd gone, but I am the dance and I still go on.
Dance, then, wherever you may be; I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.
And I'll lead you all wherever you may be, and I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

They cut me down and I leapt up high, I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you live in me; I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.
Dance, then, wherever you may be; I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.
And I'll lead you all wherever you may be, and I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

Postlude

"Final" from Symphony I

Louis Vierne

Flowers

The Chancel flowers are given to the glory of God and in loving memory of
Kierra Bowles by Doris, Tammy, and Mark.

The rose and cradle cross on the altar are in honor of Mary Helen Peele,
born October 4 to parents Sarah and Ashley Peele.

