

And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art! **REFRAIN**

***CALL TO WORSHIP** — Isabella Presnall

One: This morning we gather, as we have gathered for centuries, to worship our ever-present God.

Many: We will praise our God at all times.

One: This morning we gather, as we have gathered for centuries, to give thanks to the God of our hope and our salvation.

Many: We will thank the Lord at all times.

One: This morning we gather, as we have gathered for centuries, knowing that our God is with us, and we are not alone.

Many: We celebrate the joy and faith we have in our God, who never deserts us.

One: This morning, let us give all thanks and praise to God.

All: Let everything with breath praise the Lord!

OPENING PRAYER — Lin

HYMN

TFWS #2233 “Where Children Belong”

CHILDREN’S STORY — Sharon Goldade

SPECIAL MUSIC — Choir

SCRIPTURE: Mark 10:46-52 — Isabella Presnall

⁴⁶ They came to Jericho. As he and his disciples and a large crowd were leaving Jericho, Bartimaeus son of Timaeus, a blind beggar, was sitting by the roadside. ⁴⁷ When he heard that it was Jesus of Nazareth, he began to shout out and say, ‘Jesus, Son of David, have mercy on me!’

⁴⁸ Many sternly ordered him to be quiet, but he cried out even more loudly, ‘Son of David, have mercy on me!’ ⁴⁹ Jesus stood still and said, ‘Call him here.’ And they called the blind man, saying to him, ‘Take heart; get up, he is calling you.’ ⁵⁰ So throwing off his cloak, he sprang up and came to Jesus. ⁵¹ Then Jesus said to him, ‘What do you want me to do for you?’ The blind man said to him, ‘My teacher, let me see again.’ ⁵² Jesus said to him, ‘Go; your faith has made you well.’ Immediately he regained his sight and followed him on the way.

MESSAGE

“The Vision of Bartimaeus”

Rev. Lin Cheek

RESPONSIVE HYMN UMH #554 “All Praise to Our Redeeming Lord” (vs. 1, 2, 3, 6) 1 All praise to our redeeming Lord, who joins us by his grace, And bids us, each to each restored, together seek his face.

2. He bids us build each other up; and, gathered into one,
To our high calling’s glorious hope we hand in hand go on.

3. The gift which he on one bestows, we all delight to prove,
The grace through every vessel flows in purest streams of love.

6. And if our fellowship below in Jesus be so sweet, what height of
rapture shall we know when round his throne we meet!

OFFERTORY — Anneke Toomey

***DOXOLOGY**

UMH #94

***PRAYER OF DEDICATION** — Lin

All: God of love and goodness, we bless you as those who have been the recipients of blessings too numerous to count. We boast in you as those who have been carried in your arms through the rough and troubled times of our lives. We pray this morning that the gifts we give and the lives we live might magnify your love and goodness, and that through our lives, your name might be exalted! We praise you with all our voice! Amen.

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PASTORAL PRAYER & LORD’S PRAYER — Lin

All: 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 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, forever. Amen.

***CLOSING HYMN**

UMH #110 "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God"

1. A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing. A helper he
amidst the flood of moral ills prevailing.

For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;

His craft and power are great, and armed with cruel hate, on earth is not his equal.

2. Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing,
Were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choosing.

Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is he;

Lord Sabbaoth, his name, from age to age the same, and he must win the battle.

3. And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed his truth to triumph through us.

The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him;

His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure; one little word shall fell him.

4. That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth; The
Spirit and the gifts are ours, thru him who with us sideth.

Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;

The body they may kill; God's truth abideth still; his kingdom is forever.

***BENEDICTION — Lin**

POSTLUDE — Anneke Toomey

Prelude/Postlude—Anneke Toomey

Accompanist — Anneke Toomey

Offertory—Anneke Toomey

Special Music — Choir

Song Leader— Janice Bachman

Organ on hymns — Betsy Foushee

Liturgist — Isabella Presnall Violin — Rae

Children's Message— Sharon Goldade

Ann Norell