Cookeville First United Methodist Church

June 20, 2021

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS — Rev. Rob Wheeler

PRELUDE — *Lord, Whose Love in Humble Service* — Arr. Young

*THE CHIMING OF THE HOUR

*CALL TO WORSHIP

Where can we turn when storms threaten?
In Christ's love, we rest in peace.
Where do we look when waves crash?
In Christ's bosom, we fear no evil.
What do we listen for when thunder booms?
In Christ's call, we find our strength.
Come, take the hand of the one who stills the waters.

*WORDS OF ASSURANCE

*HYMN OF PRAISE — *I Stand Amazed In the Presence* — No. 371

I stand amazed in the presence
of Jesus the Nazarene,
and wonder how he could love me,
a sinner, condemned, unclean.

How marvelous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful
is my Savior's love for me.

For me it was in the garden
he prayed: "Not my will, but thine."
He had no tears for his own griefs,
but sweat drops of blood for mine.

How marvelous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful
is my Savior's love for me.

He took my sins and my sorrows,
he made them his very own;
he bore the burden to Calvary,
and suffered and died alone.

How marvelous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful
is my Savior's love for me.

When with the ransomed in glory
his face I at last shall see,
'twill be my joy through the ages
to sing of his love for me.

How marvelous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful
is my Savior's love for me.

*STATEMENT OF FAITH Steve Garnaas-Holmes

We belong to God, eternal and infinite,
Creator of all things and all that is to come.
We follow Christ, who comes to us from God,
and reveals God to us.
He heals people and transforms lives,
and calls us to join in his ministry.
He was crucified, died, and was raised by God,
and reigns over all Creation;
and he bids us to die and rise with him
in the service of the healing of the world.
We live by the Spirit,
together with the communion of saints,
as members of the Body of Christ, God's holy universal church.
We are confident in the forgiveness of sin,
the power of resurrection and the reality of eternal life.
In all things it is our desire to follow Christ,
by the grace of the Holy Spirit, for God's glory. Amen.

*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.

PRAYER CONCERNS

PASTORAL PRAYER

THE LORD'S PRAYER

PSALM 9 — Selected verses

The Lord is a safe place for the oppressed –
a safe place in difficult times.
Those who know your name trust you
because you have not abandoned
any who seek you, Lord.

Sing praises to the Lord, who live in Zion!
Proclaim his mighty acts among all people!

Have mercy on me, Lord!
Just look how I suffer
because of those who hate me.

But you are the one who brings
me back from the very gates of death
so I can declare all your praises,
so I can rejoice in your salvation
in the gates of Daughter Zion.

The Lord rules forever!
He assumes his throne for the sake of justice.
He will establish justice in the world rightly;
He will judge people fairly.

SPECIAL MUSIC — *He Hideth My Soul* — Arr. Hayes

*DOXOLOGY — *Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow* — No. 94

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise God, all creatures here below:
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Praise God, the source of all our gifts!
Praise Jesus Christ, whose power uplifts!
Praise the Spirit, Holy Spirit!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

SCRIPTURE — Mark 4:35-41

ANTHEM — *The Storm Is Passing Over* — Tindley/Baker

SERMON — Safety and Broader Horizons — Dr. Kevin Conrad

RESPONSE TO THE SERMON — *Precious Lord, Take My Hand* (Arr. Dorsey) — Will Gentry

SONG OF DEPARTURE *'Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus* No. 462

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
and to take him at his word;
just to rest upon his promise,
and to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!
How I've proved him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust him more!

O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to trust his cleansing blood;
and in simple faith to plunge me
neath the healing, cleansing flood!

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!
How I've proved him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust him more!

I'm so glad I learned to trust thee,
precious Jesus, Savior, friend;
and I know that thou art with me,
wilt be with me to the end.

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!
How I've proved him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust him more!

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE *Trumpet Tune* Johnson

The flowers on the altar are given in memory of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williams and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Williams, placed by Roy and Diane Williams and families.

The flowers in the narthex are given in loving memory of Faye Curry, by her son, David.

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