## SERVICE OF THE WORD SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST First United Methodist Church, Houston | Downtown Campus Traditional Service June 30, 2024| 11:00 am | Sanctuary

PRELUDE		Lord of the Dance	arr. by Joel Raney			
*CALL TO WORSHIP To God Be the Glory (v. 1 & R) UMH 98 To God be the glory, great things he hath done! So loved he the world that he gave us his Son, who yielded his life an atonement for sin, and opened the lifegate that all may go in.						
Praise the Lor O come to the	rd, praise the I e Father thru J	aise the Lord, let the ea Lord, let the people rejo lesus the Son, at things he hath done!				
*WELCOME			Rev. Amanda Davis			
and I danced and I came do	e morning wh in the moon a	Lord of the Dance en the world was begu nd the stars and the su ven and I danced on the h.	n,			
I am the Lord And I'll lead y	of the Dance,	er you may be,				
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. (sing refrain)						
the holy peop they whipped	ble said it was and they stri	nen I cured the lame, a shame; pped and they hung me cross to die. (sing refra	-			
it's hard to da they buried n but I am the o They cut me o I am the life t I'll live in you	ance with the ny body and th dance and I sti down and I lea hat'll never, n if you'll live ir	ever die;				
LIFE OF THE CHU	RCH Re	tirement Celebration	Rev. Lance Richards			
OFFERING PRAYE	R		Rev. Amanda Davis			
OFFERING OUR G	IFTS TO GOD		Congregation			
	A chosen peo od who has ca The church's She is His r	hurch's One Foundation Sanctuary Choir ople, a royal priesthood lled you out of darkness one foundation is Jesus new creation, by water a came and sought her to	, a holy nation, into His marvelous light. Christ her Lord; nd the word:			

With His own blood He bought her, and for her life He died.
Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth;
Her charter of salvation, one Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses, with every grace endued.
Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation of peace forevermore;
Till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious shall be the Church at rest.
Yet she on earth hath union with God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with Thee.
The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord.

\*DOXOLOGY Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow UMH 95 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all creatures here below; praise him above, ye heavenly host. Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen

\*AFFIRMATION OF FAITH The Apostles' Creed UMH 881 I believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Rev. Ann Spears

\*GLORIA PATRI Glory Be to the Father UMH 70 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.

		Nev. Ann Spears				
*HYMN OF PREPARAT	ION To Mock Your Reign, O Dearest Lord	UMH 285				
To mock your reign, O dearest Lord, they made a crown of thorns; set you with taunts along that road from which no one returns. They could not know, as we do now, how glorious is that crown; that thorns would flower upon your brow, your sorrows heal our own.						
In mock acclaim, O gracious Lord, they snatched a purple cloak; your passion turned, for all they cared, into a soldier's joke. They could not know, as we do now, that though we merit blame, you will your robe of mercy throw around our naked shame.						
A sceptered reed, O patient Lord, they thrust into your hand, and acted out their grim charade to its appointed end. They could not know, as we do now, though empires rise and fall, your kingdom shall not cease to grow till love embraces all.						
*SCRIPTURE The Word of God for t	John 18:28-19:16 he people of God. <b>Thanks be to God.</b>	Rev. Lance Richards				
MESSAGE	l Believe in Jesus Who Suffered Under Pontius Pilate	Rev. Lance Richards				
PASTORAL PRAYER		Rev. Amanda Davis				

THE LORD'S PRAYER (SPOKEN)

TIME FOR CHILDREN (LIVE)

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.

INVITATION TO THE ALTAR

Rev. Lance Richards

\*HYMN OF BLESSING And Can it Be That I Should Gain UMH 363 And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Savior's blood! Died he for me? who caused his pain! For me? who him to death pursued? Amazing love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me? Amazing love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all: th' Immortal dies! Who can explore his strange design? In vain the firstborn seraph tries to sound the depths of love divine. 'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore; let angel minds inquire no more. 'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore; let angel minds inquire no more. He left his Father's throne above (so free, so infinite his grace!), emptied himself of all but love, and bled for Adam's helpless race. 'Tis mercy all, immense and free, for O my God, it found out me! 'Tis mercy all, immense and free, for O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay, fast bound in sin and nature's night; thine eye diffused a quickening ray; I woke, the dungeon flamed with light; my chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed thee. My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed thee.

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in him, is mine; alive in him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine, bold I approach th' eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own. Bold I approach th' eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own.

*A RETIREMENT PRAYER FOR	Rev. Lance Richards				
*BENEDICTION		Rev. Lance Richards			
*BENEDICTION RESPONSE We Believe in One True God (V. 2) UMH 85 We believe in Jesus Christ, Son of God and Mary's Son. who descended from his throne and for us salvation won; by whose cross and death are we rescued from sin's misery.					

POSTLUDELiberty Bell Marchby John Phillip Sousa\*Please stand as you are able.

ALTAR FLOWERS The flowers on he altar today are given in memory of Alan & Carol Jones by Martha Ann Jones. DIRECTOR OF TRADITIONAL MUSIC SENIOR PASTOR ASSOCIATE PASTOR PIANIST Dr. Terry Morris Rev. Lance Richards Rev. Ann Spears Jeremy Wood