

SJUMC Online Worship Guide

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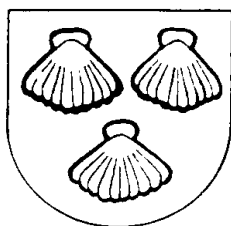


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September 6, 2020 – “Unraveled Wounds and Shame”

9:30AM ONLINE WORSHIP SERVICE

Pastor: Rev. Patricia Abell		Organist/Pianist: Bonnie Inkman
Administrative Assistant: Kenna Haj		Bell Choir Director: Laural Clark



Saint James
United Methodist Church
Marriottsville, MD

GATHER

Expanding Our Hearts



Welcome

Prepare your bread & juice for Communion

Prelude “Panis Angelicus (O Bread of Life)” (Cesar Franck)

offered by Bonnie Inkman, piano

CCLI Song # 7076707
Cesar Auguste Franck
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Call to Worship

Dessie Moxley, Liturgist

ONE: We come here to draw water –

ALL: Thirsty for a new life.

ONE: We come here to draw water –

ALL: Bringing our past and our present, our messy truths and our deepest scars.

ONE: We come here to draw water –

ALL: Carrying shame, and in need of grace.

ONE: Fortunately for us, God always meets us at the well. So breathe deeply and drink up.

ALL. God is here. The water is clean. Let us worship God.

Hymn

“Take Time to Be Holy”

UMH 395

Verse 1

Take time to be holy
Speak oft with thy Lord
Abide in Him always
And feed on His Word
Make friends with God's children
Help those who are weak
Forgetting in nothing
His blessing to seek

Verse 2

Take time to be holy
The world rushes on
Spend much time in secret
With Jesus alone
By looking to Jesus
Like Him thou shalt be
Thy friends in thy conduct
His likeness shall see

Verse 3

Take time to be holy
Let Him be thy Guide
And run not before Him
Whatever betide
In joy or in sorrow
Still follow thy Lord
And looking to Jesus
Still trust in His Word

Verse 4

Take time to be holy
Be calm in thy soul
Each tho't and each motive
Beneath His control
Thus led by His Spirit
To fountains of love
Thou soon shall be fitted
For service above

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George Coles Stebbins | William Dunn Longstaff
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Prayer for Illumination

Dessie Moxley, Liturgist

God of unending surprises, this life is a tapestry of moments woven together, and we long to be weavers of love. Today we gather and pray that you would unravel our bias. Unravel our assumptions. Unravel whatever it is that keeps us from you. And as you do, clear space in our hearts for your Word. We are listening. We are praying. Amen.

Centering Moment

PROCLAIMING *Receiving God's Word*

Scripture

John 4: 1-29

Dessie Moxley, Liturgist

⁴ Jesus learned that the Pharisees had heard that he was making more disciples and baptizing more than John (² although Jesus' disciples were baptizing, not Jesus himself). ³ Therefore, he left Judea and went back to Galilee.

⁴ Jesus had to go through Samaria. ⁵ He came to a Samaritan city called Sychar, which was near the land Jacob had given to his son Joseph. ⁶ Jacob's well was there. Jesus was tired from his journey, so he sat down at the well. It was about noon.

⁷ A Samaritan woman came to the well to draw water. Jesus said to her, "Give me some water to drink." ⁸ His disciples had gone into the city to buy him some food.

⁹ The Samaritan woman asked, "Why do you, a Jewish man, ask for something to drink from me, a Samaritan woman?" (Jews and Samaritans didn't associate with each other.)

¹⁰ Jesus responded, "If you recognized God's gift and who is saying to you, 'Give me some water to drink,' you would be asking him and he would give you living water."

¹¹ The woman said to him, "Sir, you don't have a bucket and the well is deep. Where would you get this living water? ¹² You aren't greater than our father Jacob, are you? He gave this well to us, and he drank from it himself, as did his sons and his livestock."

¹³ Jesus answered, “Everyone who drinks this water will be thirsty again, ¹⁴ but whoever drinks from the water that I will give will never be thirsty again. The water that I give will become in those who drink it a spring of water that bubbles up into eternal life.”

¹⁵ The woman said to him, “Sir, give me this water, so that I will never be thirsty and will never need to come here to draw water!”

¹⁶ Jesus said to her, “Go, get your husband, and come back here.”

¹⁷ The woman replied, “I don’t have a husband.”

“You are right to say, ‘I don’t have a husband,’” Jesus answered. ¹⁸ “You’ve had five husbands, and the man you are with now isn’t your husband. You’ve spoken the truth.”

¹⁹ The woman said, “Sir, I see that you are a prophet. ²⁰ Our ancestors worshipped on this mountain, but you and your people say that it is necessary to worship in Jerusalem.”

²¹ Jesus said to her, “Believe me, woman, the time is coming when you and your people will worship the Father neither on this mountain nor in Jerusalem. ²² You and your people worship what you don’t know; we worship what we know because salvation is from the Jews. ²³ But the time is coming—and is here!—when true worshippers will worship in spirit and truth. The Father looks for those who worship him this way. ²⁴ God is spirit, and it is necessary to worship God in spirit and truth.”

²⁵ The woman said, “I know that the Messiah is coming, the one who is called the Christ. When he comes, he will teach everything to us.”

²⁶ Jesus said to her, “I Am—the one who speaks with you.”^[a]

²⁷ Just then, Jesus’ disciples arrived and were shocked that he was talking with a woman. But no one asked, “What do you want?” or “Why are you talking with her?” ²⁸ The woman put down her water jar and went into the city. She said to the people, ²⁹ “Come and see a man who has told me everything I’ve done! Could this man be the Christ?”



Anthem

“Morning Is Broken”

offered by Susan Day, flute

Arranged by Brant Adams Tune: Bunessan, traditional Gaelic melody; 2011
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Witness to the Word

“Unraveled Wounds & Shame”

Rev. Patricia Abell

RESPONDING
Transformation of Our Lives



Prayers for God's People, the Church and the World

Share your prayer requests at pastor.saintjames@verizon.net or stjamessec@verizon.net

Prayer of Confession

Dessie Moxley, Liturgist

All: Like the woman at the well, we so often are unraveled by shame. We carry shame for broken relationships. We carry shame for being unable to balance work and parenting, tithing and bills, productivity and Sabbath. We get stuck in a comparison game and in critical self-monologues, consumed with the nagging feeling that we should be able to do more. Forgive us for forgetting that we are made in your image. Forgive us for forgetting that you see us and love is as we are. Unravel the shame that unravels us. Gratefully we pray. Amen.

Breaking and Sharing of Bread and Cup

Rev. Patricia Abell

Prayer for Communion

All: Loving God, through your goodness we have this bread and wine/grape juice to offer, which has come forth from the earth and human hands have made. May we know your presence in the sharing, so that we may know your touch and presence in all things. We celebrate the life that Jesus has shared among his community through the centuries, and shares with us now. Made one in Christ and one with each other, we offer these gifts and with them ourselves, a single, living act of praise. Amen.

Prayer for Communion
Common Prayer by Claibourne, Wilson-Hartgrove and Okoro Page 564
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The Lord's Prayer and Offering and Prayer of Dedication

SENDING FORTH

Sharing Compassion for Our World

Closing Song

“Take My Life, and Let It Be”

UMH 399

Verse 1

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated Lord to Thee
Take my moments and my days
Let them flow in ceaseless praise
Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of thy love
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee

Verse 2

Take my voice and let me sing
Always only for my King
Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee
Take my silver and my gold
Not a mite would I withhold
Take my intellect and use
Ev'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose

Verse 3

Take my will and make it Thine
It shall be no longer mine
Take my heart it is Thine own
It shall be Thy royal throne
Take my love my Lord I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store
Take myself and I will be
Ever only all for Thee

CCLI Song # 5647958

Frances Ridley Havergal | Louis Joseph Ferdinand Herold | Michael Neale

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Benediction Prayer

The Lord bless you and keep you;
The Lord make his face to shine upon you, and be gracious to you;
The Lord lift up his countenance upon you, and give you peace.

Postlude

“Fill My Cup, Lord” (Richard Blanchard) *offered by Bonnie Inkman, organ*

CCLI Song # 15946

Richard Blanchard

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