

Waupun United Methodist Church, Waupun, WI
Worship Supplement – 5/8/2022

Since Jesus Came into My Heart

**What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought
since Jesus came into my heart!
I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
since Jesus came into my heart!**

**Since Jesus came into my heart, since Jesus came into my heart,
floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea billows roll,
since Jesus came into my heart.**

**I have ceased from my wandering and going astray,
since Jesus came into my heart!
And my sins which were many, are all washed away,
since Jesus came into my heart!**

**Since Jesus came into my heart, since Jesus came into my heart,
floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea billows roll,
since Jesus came into my heart.**

**I'm possessed of a hope that is steadfast and sure,
since Jesus came into my heart!
And no dark clouds of doubt now my pathway obscure,
since Jesus came into my heart!**

**Since Jesus came into my heart, since Jesus came into my heart,
floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea billows roll, since Jesus came into my heart.**

**There's a light in the valley of death now for me, since Jesus came into my heart!
And the gates of the City beyond I can see, since Jesus came into my heart!**

**Since Jesus came into my heart, since Jesus came into my heart,
floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea billows roll, since Jesus came into my heart.**

**I shall go there to dwell in that City, I know, since Jesus came into my heart!
And I'm happy, so happy, as onward I go, since Jesus came into my heart!**

³⁶ There was a believer in Joppa named Tabitha (which in Greek is Dorcas). She was always doing kind things for others and helping the poor. ³⁷ About this time she became ill and died. Her body was washed for burial and laid in an upstairs room. ³⁸ But the believers had heard that Peter was nearby at Lydda, so they sent two men to beg him, "Please come as soon as possible!"

³⁹ So Peter returned with them; and as soon as he arrived, they took him to the upstairs room. The room was filled with widows who were weeping and showing him the coats and other clothes Dorcas had made for them. ⁴⁰ But Peter asked them all to leave the room; then he knelt and prayed. Turning to the body he said, "Get up, Tabitha." And she opened her eyes! When she saw Peter, she sat up! ⁴¹ He gave her his hand and helped her up. Then he called in the widows and all the believers, and he presented her to them alive. ⁴² The news spread through the whole town, and many believed in the Lord. ⁴³ And Peter stayed a long time in Joppa, living with Simon, a tanner of hides. New Living Translation (NLT)

I Sing a Song of the Saints of God

**I sing a song of the saints of God, patient and brave and true,
who toiled and fought and lived and died for the Lord they loved and knew.
And one was a doctor, and one was a queen, and one was a shepherdess on the green;
they were all of them saints of God, and I mean, God helping, to be one too.**

**They loved their Lord so dear, so dear, and his love made them strong;
and they followed the right for Jesus' sake the whole of their good lives long.
And one was a soldier, and one was a priest, and one was slain by a fierce wild beast;
and there's not any reason, no, not the least, why I shouldn't be one too.**

**They lived not only in ages past; there are hundreds of thousands still.
The world is bright with the joyous saints who love to do Jesus' will.
You can meet them in school, on the street, in the store, in church, by sea, in the house next door;
they are saints of God, whether rich or poor, and I mean to be one too.**

Song of Thanksgiving

Black #2036

"Give Thanks"

**Give thanks with a grateful heart, give thanks to the Holy One,
give thanks, because he's given Jesus Christ his Son. (Repeat)**

**And now let the weak say, "I am strong".
let the poor say, "I am rich,
because of what the Lord has done for us." (Repeat)**

Give thanks! Give thanks!

A Litany for Mother's Day

Mothers come in many different forms, and today we celebrate them all!

Thank God for mothers!

Everyone here is either a son or a daughter.

Thank God for my mother!

For those women who have joined God in Heaven and whom we miss dearly here on earth.

Thank God for the mothers of the past.

For every woman who is working day and night to raise her children right now.

Thank God for the mothers of today.

For all the women who are expecting, but aren't quite mothers yet!

Thank God for the soon-to-be-mothers.

For the women who took in others' children through adoption and foster care.

Thank God for the mothers with hearts so big.

For those women who have lost a child to death and must carry on.

Thank God for the mothers who are so strong.

For all the women who have desperately wanted to have children of their own,
but chose instead to mother everyone else.

Thank God for the mothers in spirit.

We thank you, Lord, for the women who have influenced our lives in so many ways.

We pray that we will honor them in everything we do. Amen.

Sent Out in Jesus' Name

**Sent out in Jesus' name, our hands are ready now
to make the earth the place in which the kingdom comes.**

Repeat

**The angels cannot change a world of hurt and pain
into a world of love, of justice and of peace.**

The task is ours to do, to set it really free.

O help us to obey and carry out your will.

**Sent out in Jesus' name, our hands are ready now
to make the earth the place in which the kingdom comes.**

Repeat