

Waupun United Methodist Church, Waupun, WI
Worship Music and Bible Reading – 7/2/2023

Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior

**Pass me not, O gentle Savior, hear my humble cry;
while on others thou art calling, do not pass me by.**

**Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry;
while on others thou are calling, do not pass me by.**

**Let me at thy throne of mercy find a sweet relief,
kneeling there in deep contrition; help my unbelief.**

**Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry;
while on others thou are calling, do not pass me by.**

**Trusting only in thy merit, would I seek thy face;
heal my wounded, broken spirit, save me by thy grace.**

**Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry;
while on others thou are calling, do not pass me by.**

**Thou the spring of all my comfort, more than life to me,
whom have I on earth beside thee? Whom in heaven but thee?**

**Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry;
while on others thou are calling, do not pass me by.**

Be Still My Soul

**1 Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side.
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
leave to your God to order and provide;
in every change God faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly Friend
through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.**

**2 Be still, my soul: for God will undertake
to guide the future, as in ages past.
Your hope, your confidence, let nothing shake;
all now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
the Christ who ruled them while he dwelt below.**

**3 Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
 when we shall be forever with the Lord,
 when disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
 sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
 Be still my soul: when change and tears are past,
 all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.**

My Life Flows On

**My life flows on in endless song, above earth's lamentation.
 I hear the clear, though far off hymn that hails a new creation.**

**No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I'm clinging.
 Since love is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?**

**Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear that music ringing.
 It finds an echo in my soul.
 How can I keep from singing?**

**No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I'm clinging.
 Since love is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?**

**What though my joys and comforts die?
 I know my Savior liveth.
 What though the darkness gather round?
 Songs in the night he giveth.**

**No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I'm clinging.
 Since love is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?**

**The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing!
 All things are mine since I am his!
 How can I keep from singing?**

**No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I'm clinging.
 Since love is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?**

I Will Call Upon the Lord (2x)

**I will call upon the LORD who is worthy to be praised.
 So shall I be saved from my enemies. I will call upon the LORD.**

The LORD liveth, and blessed be the Rock;
and let the God of my salvation be exalted.
The LORD liveth, and blessed be the Rock;
and let the God of my salvation be exalted.

How Great Thou Art

1 O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
consider all the worlds thy hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
thy power throughout, the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee; how great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee; how great thou art, how great thou art!

2 When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
and hear the birds, sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee; how great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee; how great thou art, how great thou art!

3 And when I think, that God his Son not sparing,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died, to take away my sin;

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee; how great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee; how great thou art, how great thou art!

4 When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration, and there proclaim,
my God, how great thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee; how great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee; how great thou art, how great thou art!

Alleluia, Alleluia (Refrain) 2x

Alleluia, alleluia! Give thanks to the risen Lord.
Alleluia, alleluia! Give praise to his name.

Invitation to the Table/Confession and Pardon

Christ our Lord calls to his Table:

all who hurt and are beaten down by the stresses of life;
all who love him and earnestly seek to live in peace with one another;
all who repent of their sin and long to follow the call of discipleship.

Therefore, let us confess our sin before God and one another.

Merciful God,

we confess that we have failed to love you most of all.

We have failed to fully be your church in this time and place.

We have sinned against you and each another

by things we have done and things we have left undone.

We have not loved our neighbors because we have failed to see the Christ in others.

Forgive us, we pray.

**Free us to walk in the light of your grace, and in full obedience to your will,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.**

Amen.

Hear the good news:

Despite our brokenness, Christ died for us that we might have life.

That proves God's gracious love toward us.

In the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven!

In the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven!

Glory to God! Amen

Great Thanksgiving

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

Almighty God, Creator of the universe,

Ruler of all nations, Judge of all flesh, you have placed us, your people, in this land
made rich with rivers, forests, mountains, and creatures great and small.

Here, you set before the founders and pioneers of this nation

an opportunity beyond measure to build a realm of justice, peace, and freedom.

Here you continue to call your people, freed from the law and baptized into Christ Jesus,
to be a sign of your reign in all the world.

For such a place, such a vision and such a calling we give you thanks,
praying we may ever join afresh the dreams you set before us.

And so, with your people in every land on earth and all the company of heaven we praise your name and join in their unending hymn:

**Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might,
heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.**

Above all we give you thanks for the gift of your Son Jesus Christ, who sends us into the world to declare the good news of your kingdom to every creature: Justice to all peoples, good news to the poor, release for prisoners, sight for the blind, and freedom for the oppressed.

On the night before he was arrested and sentenced to death by the authorities of his own nation, he took bread, gave thanks, broke it, gave it to his disciples, and said: "Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you."

When supper was over, he took the cup, gave thanks, gave it to his disciples, and said, "Drink from this, all of you; this is my blood of the covenant poured out for you and for many, for the forgiveness of sins."

And so we remember again as we proclaim the mystery of faith.
Christ has died, Christ is risen, Christ will come again.

We pour ourselves out before you in praise and thanksgiving, a holy and living sacrifice in union with Christ's offering for us. Pour out your Spirit on us and on these gifts of bread and wine. Make Christ known to us in the breaking of this bread, and the sharing of this cup. Renew our fellowship in him, that we may be for the world his body poured out for the world at this time in this nation, and at that great banquet in the fullness of your new creation where justice flows like rivers, righteousness like an ever-flowing stream, where none shall hunger or thirst, neither shall they learn war anymore. By him, with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all glory and honor is yours, almighty God, now and ever. **Amen.**