

Order of Worship
February 28, 2021

Welcome

Rev. Tracy McNeil Wines

Greeting

Jasper Dennis

Lord, again we have heard your call to worship.
Open our ears to your message of grace.
Give us courage to hear what you are asking of us.
Fill our minds with the sound of your words of assurance.
Speak, Holy God, we are listening!

Hymn

I Lift My Eyes Up

see song sheet below

Mike Bannach, Lloyd Calderon, Lisa Gibbs-Smith, Beth Grotos

Confession and Pardon

Dianne Swanson

Often the first step to change is listening.
We have to listen to those we've hurt.
We have to listen to creation as she cries.
We have to listen to the voice of the oppressed,
If we ever hope to make things right.

So today as we begin our prayer of confession,
We will start with a moment of silence—
A moment to listen.
And then we will pray together trusting that God is always listening to us,
And that God's ears listen with love.
So let us confess, silently and then together... *(silent prayer)*

Listening God,
take what is closed in us and open it.
Take what is distracted in us and settle it.
Take what is hurting in us and hold it.
Take any and all parts of us that create distance from you.
For we are like Peter, O God.
We argue what we don't know. We fear what we cannot see.

And we almost always speak sooner than we listen.

So open us, settle us, hold us, and forgive us.

We long to hear you more clearly.

We long to know you more fully.

With hope we pray,

And with gratitude we confess.

Amen.

Rev. Tracy McNeil Wines

Siblings in Christ,

We confess with gratitude because we know that God already has heard and forgiven us.

No matter what we have done or left undone, we are held in God's hand.

So rest in this good news:

God invites us in.

God meets us where we are.

God hears our prayers.

God forgives us.

Thanks be to God for a love like that.

Methodist Black History Moment

Scripture

Mark 8:31-9:8

Kerin, Jamie, & Mae Seward

31 Then he began to teach them that the Son of Man must undergo great suffering, and be rejected by the elders, the chief priests, and the scribes, and be killed, and after three days rise again. 32 He said all this quite openly. And Peter took him aside and began to rebuke him. 33 But turning and looking at his disciples, he rebuked Peter and said, "Get behind me, Satan! For you are setting your mind not on divine things but on human things."

34 He called the crowd with his disciples, and said to them, "If any want to become my followers, let them deny themselves and take up their cross and follow me. 35 For those who want to save their life will lose it, and those who lose their life for my sake, and for the sake of the gospel, will save it. 36 For what will it profit them to gain the whole world and forfeit their life? 37 Indeed, what can they give in return for their life? 38 Those who

are ashamed of me and of my words in this adulterous and sinful generation, of them the Son of Man will also be ashamed when he comes in the glory of his Father with the holy angels." 9 1 And he said to them, "Truly I tell you, there are some standing here who will not taste death until they see that the kingdom of God has come with power."

2 Six days later, Jesus took with him Peter and James and John, and led them up a high mountain apart, by themselves. And he was transfigured before them, 3 and his clothes became dazzling white, such as no one on earth could bleach them. 4 And there appeared to them Elijah with Moses, who were talking with Jesus. 5 Then Peter said to Jesus, "Rabbi, it is good for us to be here; let us make three dwellings, one for you, one for Moses, and one for Elijah." 6 He did not know what to say, for they were terrified. 7 Then a cloud overshadowed them, and from the cloud there came a voice, "This is my Son, the Beloved; listen to him!" 8 Suddenly when they looked around, they saw no one with them any more, but only Jesus.

Sermon

**Again & Again:
We Are Called to Listen**

Rev. Tracy McNeil Wines

Offering

Kerin Seward

God of the wilderness,
We give these offerings in gratitude,
rejoicing in the abundance of your gifts to us.
We give these offerings in faith,
trusting that you will provide for our needs.
We give these offerings in hope,
knowing you can use them to spread your love in this world.
And with these offerings, we give ourselves;
May we live with generous hearts, with open hands. Amen

Special Music

Jesu, Tawa Pano/Jesus, We Are Here

Matsikenyiri

Prayer

Rev. Tracy McNeil Wines

Hymn

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

UMH 297

Benediction

Rev. Tracy McNeil Wines

Postlude

Last two sections of "Praeludium in A Minor"

Buxtehude

You are invited to make your offering to support the ministry and mission of Clarendon UMC. Simply return to the Online Worship page of our website and click the button marked "Make your online offering."

Bulletin Production: Tanya Sabin

Video Production: Sean Gilliam

Offering prayer by Joanna Harader, www.spaciousfaith.com

I Lift My Eyes Up

Brian Doerksen

Verse

C F C F C F C G C F C F

I lift my eyes up Up to the moun-tains

7 C F C G C F C F

Where does my help come from? My help comes from You Ma-ker of heav-en

Chorus

11 C F C G C F C F

Cre-a-tor of the earth Oh how I need you Lord You are my on-ly hope

15 C F G C F C F

You're my on-ly prayer So I will wait for You To come and res-cue me

Tag

19 C F G C F

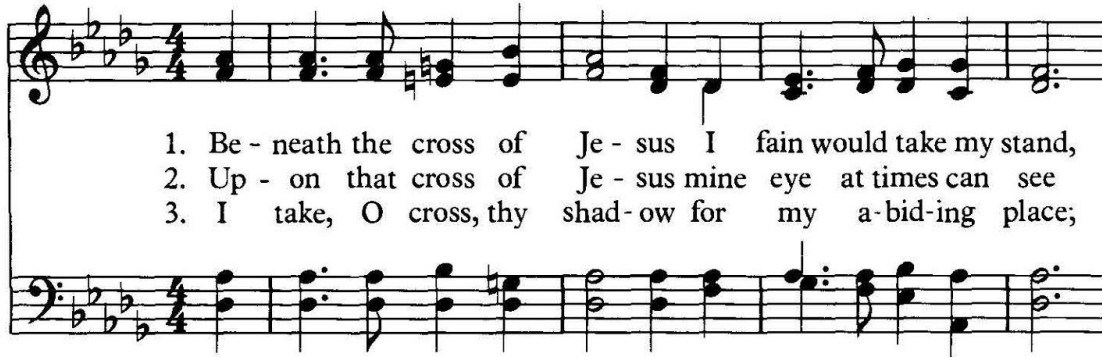
Come and give me life I lift my eyes up

22 C F C F C G

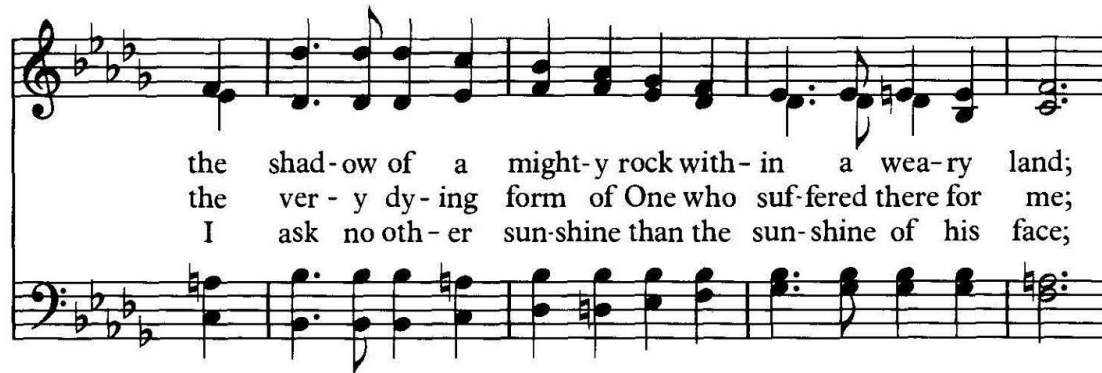
Up to the moun-tains Where does my help come from?

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

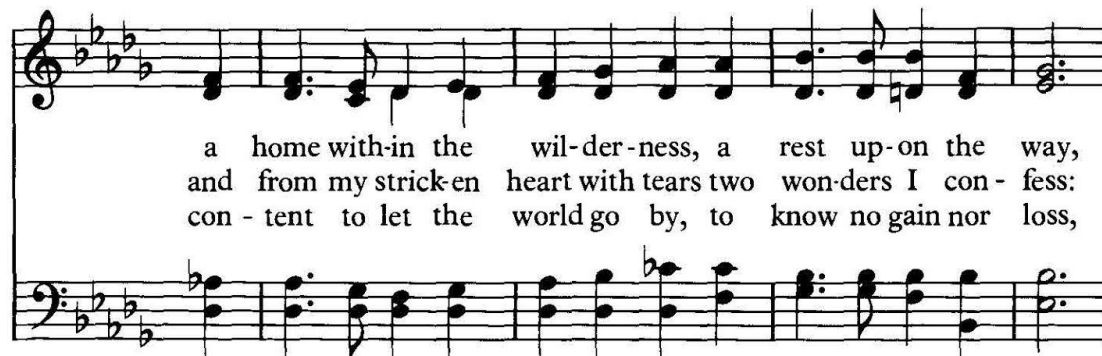
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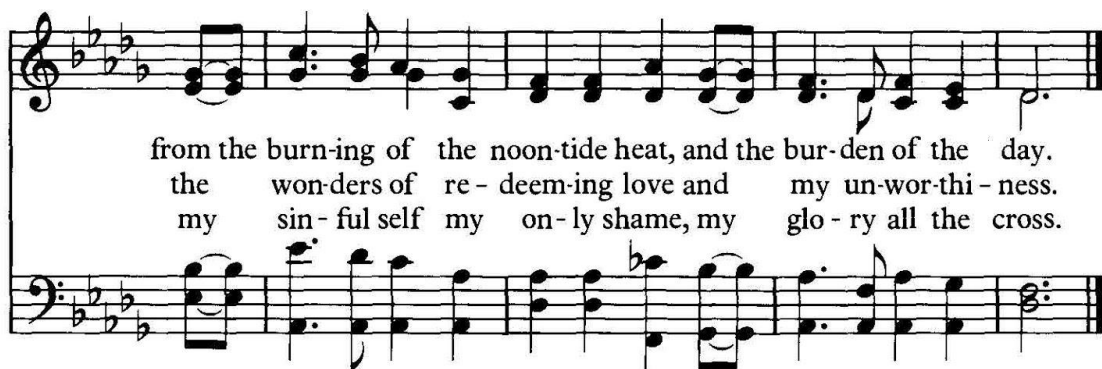
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus mine eye at times can see
 3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow for my a - bid - ing place;



the shad - ow of a might - y rock with - in a wea - ry land;
 the ver - y dy - ing form of One who suf - ered there for me;
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than the sun - shine of his face;



a home with - in the wil - der - ness, a rest up - on the way,
 and from my strick - en heart with tears two won - ders I con - fess:
 con - tent to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,



from the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, and the bur - den of the day.
 the won - ders of re - deem - ing love and my un - wor - thi - ness.
 my sin - ful self my on - ly shame, my glo - ry all the cross.