



CENTENNIAL UNITED METHODIST CHURCH AT IVY

9150 East University Avenue. Altoona, IA 50009

Pastor Dani Musselman

Sunday, November 1, 2020



LIGHTING OF THE CANDLES

WELCOME/ANNOUNCEMENTS

CENTERING MOMENT:

“Gratitude, at its deepest and perhaps most transformative level, is not warm feelings about what we have. Instead, gratitude is the deep ability to embrace the gift of who we are, *that we are*, that in the multibillion-year history of the universe each one of us has been born, can love, grows in awareness, and has a story. Life is the gift.” -*Diana Butler Bass, author of Grateful*

CALL TO WORSHIP:

We remember all the good & holy people who have blessed our lives,
And, we are grateful!
For those who have spent their lives taking care of others,
We are thankful!
For those who have spoken up for justice and for the peacemakers,
We give thanks!
Thank you, O God, for those in our lives who taught us about You:
Help us offer the same gift to someone else.
Today, we gather to remember & give thanks:
Let us sing our praises to our Almighty God! Amen.

HYMN: #2062 “The Lily of the Valley”

I have found a friend in Jesus, he’s everything to me, he’s the fairest of ten thousand to my soul;
The Lily of the Valley, in him alone I see all I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.
In sorrow he’s my comfort, in trouble he’s my stay, he tells me every care on him to roll.
He’s the Lily of the Valley, the bright and Morning Star, he’s the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

He all my grief has taken, and all my sorrows borne; in temptation he’s my strong and mighty tower; I have all for him forsaken, and all my idols torn from my heart, and now he keeps me by his power. Though all the world forsake me, and Satan tempts me sore, through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.
He’s the Lily of the Valley, the bright and Morning Star,
he’s the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

He will never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here,
While I live by faith and do his blessed will;
A wall of fire about me, I’ve nothing now to fear, with his manna he my hungry soul shall fill.
Then sweeping up to glory, to see his blessed face, where rivers of delight shall ever roll.
He’s the Lily of the Valley, the bright and Morning Star, he’s the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

PRAYER CONCERNS/LORD'S PRAYER:

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.

SCRIPTURE READINGS:

Colossian 3:12-17

HYMN: #707 "Hymn of Promise"

In the bulb there is a flower; in the seed,
an apple tree;
In cocoons, a hidden promise: butterflies
will soon be free!
In the cold and snow of winter there's a
spring that waits to be, Unrevealed until
its season, something God alone can
see.

There's a song in every silence, seeking
word and melody;
There's a dawn in every darkness,
bringing hope to you and
me. From the past will come the future;
what it holds a mystery, Unrevealed until
its season, something God alone
can see.

In our end is our beginning; in our time,
infinity;
In our doubt there is believing; in our
life, eternity.
In our death, a resurrection; at the last,
a victory,
Unrevealed until its season, something
God alone can see.

MESSAGE: Life is the Gift

OFFERING:

HYMN: #2042

"How Lovely, Lord, How Lovely"

How lovely, Lord, how lovely is your abiding
place;
my soul is longing, fainting, to feast upon your
grace.
The sparrow finds a shelter, a place to build
her nest; and so your temple calls us within
its walls to rest.

In your blest courts to worship, O God, a
single day is better than a thousand if I from
you should stray.
I'd rather keep the entrance and claim you as
my Lord than revel in the riches the ways of
sin afford.

A sun and shield forever are you, O God most
high; you shower us with blessings no good
will you deny.
The saints, your grace receiving, from
strength to strength shall go, and from their
life shall rivers of blessings overflow.

FRIENDSHIP CIRCLE SONG: #617

"I Come with Joy"

"Together met, together bound, we'll go our
different ways, and as his people in the world,
we'll live and speak his praise, we'll live and
speak his praise."

BENEDICTION

With love & gratitude, Pastor Dani