

CROSSROADS UNITED METHODIST CHURCH

Connecting People • Igniting Hearts • Transforming Lives

Crossroads UMC Outdoor Worship 07-04-2021

Prelude Carly Ochoa

Words of Welcome

Morning Prayer

In the dry times of life, O God, as well as the fresh summer mornings, your Spirit comes to us with soul-quenching refreshment. Our longings for your help grow languid and tiresome in those harsher days, and we seek your strength to remind us, again and again, to trust in you, to drink deeply of the life you give, and to keep our hope keenly focused on the future you have promised. Yours is a future of a world made right, of relationships healed, of abiding peace and justice. Help us to seek it, to pray for it, to work for it, even as we pray for those troubles close to home and far away which burden our hearts this day. We pray in the name of Christ our Lord. Amen.

Praise

He Leadeth me: O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whatever I do, wherever I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that Leadeth me.

He Leadeth Me; O Blessed Thought UMH# 128

He leadeth me, he leadeth me, By his own hand he leadeth me; His faithful follower I would be, For by his hand he leadeth me.

Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o're troubled sea, 'Tis his hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me, he leadeth me, By his own hand he leadeth me; His faithful follower I would be, For by his hand he leadeth me.



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Lord, I would place my hand in thine, Nor ever murmur nor repine; Content, whatever lot I see, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

He leadeth me, he leadeth me, By his own hand he leadeth me; His faithful follower I would be, For by his hand he leadeth me.

And when my task on earth is done, When by thy grace the victory's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

He leadeth me, he leadeth me, By his own hand he leadeth me; His faithful follower I would be, For by his hand he leadeth me.

Epistle Lesson

2 Corinthians 12:2-10

I know a man in Christ who was caught up into the third heaven fourteen years ago. I don't know whether it was in the body or out of the body. God knows. I know that this man was caught up into paradise and that he heard unspeakable words that were things no one is allowed to repeat. I don't know whether it was in the body or apart from the body. God knows. I'll brag about this man, but I won't brag about myself, except to brag about my weaknesses.

If I did want to brag, I wouldn't make a fool of myself because I'd tell the truth. I'm holding back from bragging so that no one will give me any more credit than what anyone sees or hears about me. I was given a thorn in my body because of the outstanding revelations I've received so that I wouldn't be conceited. It's a messenger from Satan sent to torment me so that I wouldn't be conceited.

I pleaded with the Lord three times for it to leave me alone. He said to me, "My grace is enough for you, because power is made perfect in weakness." So I'll gladly spend my time bragging about my weaknesses so that Christ's power can rest on me. Therefore, I'm all right with weaknesses, insults, disasters, harassments, and stressful situations for the sake of Christ, because when I'm weak, then I'm strong.



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Sermon

Being Who We Are Pastor Scott Walter

Pastoral Prayer & The Lord's Prayer (unison)

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, The power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

Benediction