



Cheltenham United Methodist Church

THE LITTLE CHURCH WITH THE BIG HEART

Happy Father's Day
Sunday, June 19, 2022
10am



HAPPY
//FATHER'S DAY//

Worship with via Zoom

<https://bit.ly/CUMCSundayServices>

Via Facebook

www.facebook.com/CheltenhamUMC

To Call In:

Dial +1 (301) 715-8592

Meeting ID: 861 6676 4909#

Password: 001873

Sunday, June 19, 2022

GATHERING

WELCOME

ANNIVERSARIES AND BIRTHDAYS

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

From 1 Corinthians 15:1-6 and Colossians 1:15-20

This is the good news which we have received, in which we stand, and by which we are saved:

Christ died for our sins, was buried, was raised on the third day, and appeared first to the women, then to Peter and the Twelve, and then to many faithful witnesses. We believe Jesus is the Christ, the Anointed One of God, the firstborn of all creation, the firstborn from the dead, in whom all things hold together, in whom fullness of God was pleased to dwell by the power of the Spirit. Christ is the head of the body, the church, and by the blood of the cross reconciles all things to God. Amen.

PRAYER

Holy God, we acknowledge that you are our Father, our heavenly parent, but we give thanks to you for our earthly fathers who have nurtured us and supported us. We lift up prayers for fathers who have given us life and love, that we may show them respect and love. We lift up prayers for fathers who have lost a child through death, that their faith may give them hope, and their family and friends support and console them. We pray for me, though without children of their own, who like fathers have nurtured and cared for us. We pray for fathers, who have been unable to be a source of strength, who have not responded to their children and have not sustained their families. God our Father, in your wisdom and love you made all things. Bless these men, that they may be strengthened as Christian fathers. The example of their faith and love shine forth. Grant that we, their sons and daughters, may honor them always with a spirit of profound respect. Grant this through Christ our Lord. Amen

+HYMN

“Be Thou My Vision”

UMH 451

Words: Ancient Irish; trans. by Mary e. Byrne, 1905; versed by Eleanor H. Hull, 1912, alt.

Music: Trad. Irish melody; harm. by Carlton R. Young, 1963

Tune: SLANE

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Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me, save that thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
thou and thou only, first in my heart,
great God of heaven, my treasure thou art.

Great God of heaven, my victory won,
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!

Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

POEM

“The Creation”

James Weldon Johnson

And God stepped out on space,
And he looked around and said:
I'm lonely—
I'll make me a world.

And far as the eye of God could see
Darkness covered everything,
Blacker than a hundred midnights
Down in a cypress swamp.

Then God smiled,
And the light broke,
And the darkness rolled up on one side,
And the light stood shining on the other,
And God said: That's good!

Then God reached out and took the light in his hands,
And God rolled the light around in his hands
Until he made the sun;
And he set that sun a-blazing in the heavens.
And the light that was left from making the sun
God gathered it up in a shining ball
And flung it against the darkness,
Spangling the night with the moon and stars.
Then down between
The darkness and the light
He hurled the world;
And God said: That's good!

Then God himself stepped down—
And the sun was on his right hand,
And the moon was on his left;
The stars were clustered about his head,
And the earth was under his feet.
And God walked, and where he trod
His footsteps hollowed the valleys out
And bulged the mountains up.

Then he stopped and looked and saw
That the earth was hot and barren.
So God stepped over to the edge of the world
And he spat out the seven seas—
He batted his eyes, and the lightnings flashed—
He clapped his hands, and the thunders rolled—

And the waters above the earth came down,
The cooling waters came down.

Then the green grass sprouted,
And the little red flowers blossomed,
The pine tree pointed his finger to the sky,
And the oak spread out his arms,
The lakes cuddled down in the hollows of the ground,
And the rivers ran down to the sea;
And God smiled again,
And the rainbow appeared,
And curled itself around his shoulder.

Then God raised his arm and he waved his hand
Over the sea and over the land,
And he said: Bring forth! Bring forth!
And quicker than God could drop his hand,
Fishes and fowls
And beasts and birds
Swam the rivers and the seas,
Roamed the forests and the woods,
And split the air with their wings.
And God said: That's good!

Then God walked around,
And God looked around
On all that he had made.
He looked at his sun,
And he looked at his moon,
And he looked at his little stars;
He looked on his world
With all its living things,
And God said: I'm lonely still.

Then God sat down—
On the side of a hill where he could think;
By a deep, wide river he sat down;
With his head in his hands,
God thought and thought,
Till he thought: I'll make me a man!

Up from the bed of the river
God scooped the clay;
And by the bank of the river
He kneeled him down;
And there the great God Almighty
Who lit the sun and fixed it in the sky,
Who flung the stars to the most far corner of the night,
Who rounded the earth in the middle of his hand;

This great God,
Like a mammy bending over her baby,
Kneeled down in the dust
Toiling over a lump of clay
Till he shaped it in his own image;

Then into it he blew the breath of life,
And man became a living soul.
Amen. Amen.

+HYMN

“Lord of the Dance”

UMH 261

Words: Sydney Carter, 1963

Music: 19th cent. Shaker tune; adapt. By Sydney Carter, 1963; harm. by Gary Alan Smith, 1988

Tune: LORD OF THE DANCE

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I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
and I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth.
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

Refrain

*Dance, then, wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.
And I'll lead you wherever you may be,
and I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
but they would not dance and they would not follow me;
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
they came to me and the dance went on.

Refrain

I danced on the sabbath when I cured the lame,
the holy people said it was a shame;
they whipped and they stripped and they hung me high;
and they left me on a cross to die.

Refrain

I danced on a Friday and the sky turned black;
it's hard to dance with the devil on your back;
they buried my body and they thought I'd gone,
but I am the dance and I still go on.

Refrain

They cut me down and I leapt up high,
I am the life that will never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

Refrain

+PASSING OF THE PEACE

SHARING OF JOYS AND CONCERNS

PASTORAL PRAYER AND THE 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.**

OLD TESTAMENT LESSON

Psalm 42:1-8

+HYMN

“Open My Eyes, That I May See”

UMH 454

Words: Clara H. Scott, 1895

Music: Clara H. Scott, 1895

Tune: OPEN MY EYES

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Open my eyes that I may see
glimpses of truth thou hast for me;
place in my hands the wonderful key
that shall unclasp and set me free.
Silently now I wait for thee,
ready my God thy will to see.
Open my eyes illumine me,
Spirit divine!

Open my ears, that I may hear
voices of truth thou sendest clear,
and while the wave-notes fall on my ear,
everything false will disappear
Silently now I wait for thee,
ready my God thy will to see.
Open my ears illumine me,
Spirit divine!

Open my mouth, and let me bear
gladly the warm truth everywhere;
open my heart and let me prepare
love with thy children thus to share.
Silently now I wait for thee,
ready my God thy will to see.
Open my heart illumine me,
Spirit divine!

Only a dad, with a tired face,
 Coming home from the daily race,
 Bringing little of gold or fame,
 To show how well he has played the game,
 But glad in his heart that his own rejoice
 To see him come, and to hear his voice.

Only a dad, with a brood of four,
 One of ten million men or more.
 Plodding along in the daily strife,
 Bearing the whips and the scorns of life,
 With never a whimper of pain or hate,
 For the sake of those who at home await.

Only a dad, neither rich nor proud,
 Merely one of the surging crowd
 Toiling, striving from day to day,
 Facing whatever may come his way,
 Silent, whenever the harsh condemn,
 And bearing it all for the love of them.

Only a dad, but he gives his all
 To smooth the way for his children small,
 Doing, with courage stern and grim,
 The deeds that his father did for him.
 This is the line that for him I pen,
 Only a dad, *but the best of men.*

+HYMN

"God Will Take Care of You"

UMH 130

Words: Civilla D. Martin, 1904

Music: W. Stillman Martin, 1905

Tune: MARTIN

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Be not dismayed whate'er betide,
 God will take care of you;
 beneath the wings of love abide,
 God will take care of you.

Refrain

*God will take care of you,
 through everyday, o'er all the way;
 he will take care of you,
 God will take care of you.*

Through days of toil when heart doth fail,
 God will take care of you;
 when dangers fierce your path assail,
 God will take care of you.

Refrain

Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

Refrain

+BENEDICTION

Upcoming Events

Monday, June 20, 2022

Monday Methodists 9am

Knitting Circle 10am

Wednesday, June 22, 2022

Walking Club 9am

SCRIPTURE LESSONS

Psalm 42:1-8 NRSV • ¹ As a deer longs for flowing streams, so my soul longs for you, O God. ² My soul thirsts for God, for the living God. When shall I come and behold the face of God? ³ My tears have been my food day and night, while people say to me continually, “Where is your God?” ⁴ These things I remember, as I pour out my soul: how I went with the throng and led them in procession to the house of God, with glad shouts and songs of thanksgiving, a multitude keeping festival. ⁵ Why are you cast down, O my soul, and why are you disquieted within me? Hope in God, for I shall again praise him, my help ⁶ and my God. My soul is cast down within me; therefore I remember you from the land of Jordan and of Hermon, from Mount Mizar. ⁷ Deep calls to deep at the thunder of your torrents; all your waves and your billows have gone over me. ⁸ By day the LORD commands his steadfast love, and at night his song is with me, a prayer to the God of my life.

Galatians 3:23-29 NRSV • ²³ Now before faith came, we were imprisoned and guarded under the law until faith would be revealed. ²⁴ Therefore the law was our disciplinarian until Christ came, so that we might be reckoned as righteous by faith. ²⁵ But now that faith has come, we are no longer subject to a disciplinarian, ²⁶ for in Christ Jesus you are all children of God through faith. ²⁷ As many of you as were baptized into Christ have clothed yourselves with Christ. ²⁸ There is no longer Jew or Greek; there is no longer slave or free; there is no longer male and female, for all of you are one in Christ Jesus. ²⁹ And if you belong to Christ, then you are Abraham’s offspring, heirs according to the promise.