



CENTENNIAL UNITED METHODIST CHURCH AT IVY

9150 East University Avenue. Altoona, IA 50009

Pastor Dani Musselman

Sunday, February 14, 2021



LIGHTING OF THE CANDLES

WELCOME/ANNOUNCEMENTS

CENTERING MOMENT:

"I love you. You're probably thinking, 'You don't even know me.' But if people can hate for no reason, I can love."-words written by Kathryn Ainsworth to customers at *Bagel Stop Cafe* in Parker, CO

CALL TO WORSHIP:

Beyond our busyness & above the cold winter floor,
There is a glory rising born of heaven & reaching out to each one of us:
**A light that shines through the clouds,
An invitation seeking all of who we are,
A God who transfigures the world.**

This light transforms despair into hope,
It brings life from a cross.
It's where old life ends, and new life is born:
**In glory, Jesus meets us here,
Raising us from the depths of the valley
to the height of the mountain.**

Christ carries the weight of our humanity,
And lifts us up to the heights of heaven's glory.
**Let us gather seeking transformation
As we worship our glorious God from the
mountain!**

HYMN: #258 "O Wondrous Sight! O' Vision Fair"

O wondrous sight! O vision fair
Of glory that the church shall share,
Which Christ upon the mountain shows,
Where brighter than the sun he glows!

From age to age the tale declares
How with the three disciples there
Where Moses and Elijah meet,
the Lord holds converse high and sweet.

The law and prophets there have place,
Two chosen witnesses of grace;
The Father's voice from out the cloud
proclaims his only Son aloud.

With shining face and bright array,
Christ deigns to manifest that day
What glory shall be theirs above
Who joy in God with perfect love.

And faithful hearts are raised on high
By this great vision's mystery;
For which in joyful strains we raise
The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.

PRAYER TIME

HYMN #453 "More Love to Thee, O Christ" V.1

More love to thee, O Christ, more love to thee!
Hear thou the prayer I make on bended knee.
This is my earnest plea: More love, O Christ, to thee;
More love to thee, more love to thee!

JOYS & CONCERNS

HYMN #453 "More Love to Thee, O Christ" V. 2&3

Once earthly joy I craved, sought peace and rest;
Now thee alone I seek, give what is best.
This all my prayer shall be: More love, O Christ, to thee;
More love to thee, more love to thee!

Let sorrow do its work, come grief and pain;
Sweet are thy messengers, sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me: More love, O Christ,
to thee;
More love to thee, more love to thee!

Prayer Concerns/Pastoral/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.

HYMN #453 "More Love to Thee, O Christ" V.4

Then shall my latest breath whisper thy praise;
This be the parting cry my heart shall raise;
This still its prayer shall be: More love, O Christ, to thee;
More love to thee, more love to thee!

SCRIPTURE: Mark 8:27-9:9

HYMN #408 "The Gift of Love"

Though I may speak with bravest fire,
And have the gift to all inspire,
And have not love, my words are vain,
As sounding brass, and hopeless gain.

Though I may give all I possess,
And striving so my love profess,
But not be given by love within,
The profit soon turns strangely thin.

Come, Spirit, come, our hearts control,
Our spirits long to be made whole.
Let inward love guide every deed;
By this we worship and are freed.

MESSAGE: Bearing the Cross of Love

OFFERING

Hymn #257 "We Meet You O Christ"

We meet you, O Christ, in many a guise;
Your image we see in simple and wise.
You live in a palace, exist in a shack;
We see you, the gardener, a tree on your back.

In millions alive, away, and abroad;
Involved in our life, you live down the road.
Imprisoned in systems, you long to be free;
We see, Lord Jesus, still bearing your tree.

We hear you, O man, in agony cry;
For freedom you march, in riots you die.
Your face in the papers we read, and we see.
The tree must be planted by human decree.

You choose to be made at one with the earth;
The dark of the grave prepares for your birth.
Your death is your rising, creative your word;
The tree springs to life and our hope is restored.

BENEDICTION

FRIENDSHIP CIRCLE SONG

#666 "Shalom to You"

"Shalom to you now, shalom my friends.
May God's full mercies bless you, my friends.
In all your living and through your loving,
Christ be your shalom, Christ be your shalom."