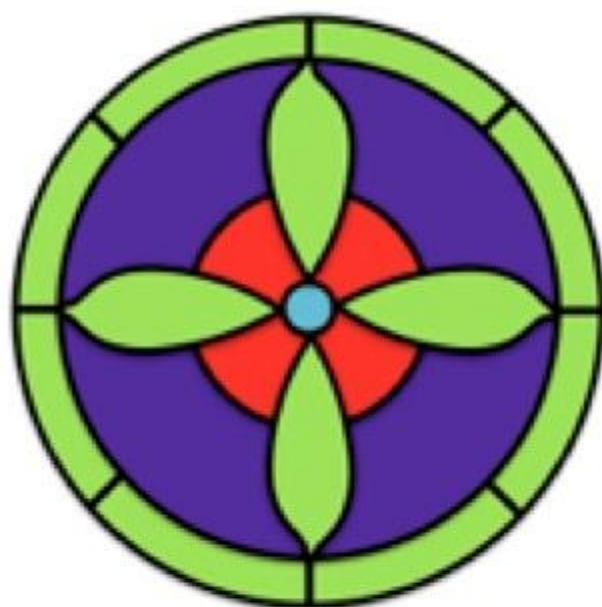




ST. JOHN'S
UNITED METHODIST
CHURCH

Richmond † Texas

ORDER OF WORSHIP
EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER PENECAST
JULY 19, 2026
8:30 & 11:00AM

INSTRUCTIONS FOR LIVE WORSHIP

You are invited to use this bulletin during our live worship service at 11:00am on Sunday morning. To access our live worship, please [click here](#).

PRELUDE

GREETING AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP (*Psalms 139*)

Leader: O LORD, you have searched me and known me.

People: You know when I sit down and when I rise up; you discern my thoughts from far away.

Leader: You search out my path and my lying down and are acquainted with all my ways.

People: Even before a word is on my tongue, O LORD, you know it completely.

Leader: You hem me in, behind and before, and lay your hand upon me.

People: Where can I go from your spirit? Or where can I flee from your presence?

All: Search me, O God, and know my heart.

SONG OF PRAISE

"The Church's One Foundation" #545

The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord
She is His new creation by water and the Word
From heav'n He came and sought her
To be His holy bride
With His own blood He bought her
And for her life He died

Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth
Her charter of salvation, one Lord one faith one birth
One holy name she blesses partakes one holy food
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued

Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed
By schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed
Yet saints their watch are keeping
Their cry goes up how long
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song

'Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war
She waits the consummation of peace forevermore
Till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blest
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest

Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won
O happy ones and holy, Lord give us grace that we
Like them the meek and lowly
On high may dwell with Thee

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AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth; And in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried;*

The third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic** church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

GLORIA PATRI

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy ghost! As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be. World without end. Amen. Amen.

SCRIPTURE LESSON

Romans 8:18-25

¹⁸ I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory about to be revealed to us. ¹⁹ For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the children of God; ²⁰ for the creation was subjected to futility, not of its own will but by the will of the one who subjected it, in hope

²¹ that the creation itself will be set free from its bondage to decay and will obtain the freedom of the glory of the children of God. ²² We know that the whole creation has been groaning in labour pains until now; ²³ and not only the creation, but we ourselves, who have the first fruits of the Spirit, groan inwardly while we wait for adoption, the redemption of our bodies. ²⁴ For in hope we were saved. Now hope that is seen is not hope. For who hope for what is seen? ²⁵ But if we hope for what we do not see, we wait for it with patience.

PASTORAL PRAYER

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 have trespassed 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.

SONG OF REFLECTION

"Ev'ry Time I Feel the Spirit" #404
Ev'ry time I feel the Spirit moving in my heart
I will pray
Yes, ev'ry time I feel the Spirit moving in my heart
I will pray

Upon the mountain, my Lord spoke,
Out of His Mouth came fire and smoke.
All around me looks so shine,
Ask my Lord if all was mine.

Jordan River runs right cold,
Chills the body, not the soul.
Ain't but one train on this track,
Runs to Heaven and right back.

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PASSING THE PEACE OF CHRIST

CHILDREN'S SERMON

OFFERING OUR GIFTS and TITHES

(Thank you for your generosity! To contribute electronically, please see the QR code.)

SHARING OUR GIFTS

DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

SCRIPTURE LESSON

Matthew 13:24-30

²⁴ He put before them another parable: 'The kingdom of heaven may be compared to someone who sowed good seed in his field; ²⁵ but while everybody was asleep, an enemy came and sowed weeds among the wheat, and then went away. ²⁶ So when the plants came up and bore grain, then the weeds appeared as well. ²⁷ And the slaves of the householder came and said to him, "Master, did you not sow good seed in your field? Where, then, did these weeds come from?" ²⁸ He answered, "An enemy has done this." The slaves said to him, "Then do you want us to go and gather them?" ²⁹ But he replied, "No; for in gathering the weeds you would uproot the wheat along with them. ³⁰ Let both of them grow together until the harvest; and at harvest time I will tell the reapers, Collect the weeds first and bind them in bundles to be burned, but gather the wheat into my barn."

SERMON

"The Good, The Bad, The Ugly" Rev. Richard Luna

INVITATION TO DISCIPLESHIP

SONG OF INVITATION

"Come, Ye Thankful People, Come" #694
Come, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home;
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin.
God our Maker doth provide
For our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple come,
Raise the song of harvest-home.

All the world is God's own field,
Fruit as praise to God we yield;
Wheat and tares together sown
Are to joy or sorrows grown;
First the blade and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take the harvest home;
From the field shall in that day
All offenses purge away,
Giving angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

Even so, Lord, quickly come,
Bring Thy final harvest-home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin,
There, forever purified,
In Thy presence to abide;
Come with all Thine angels come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home

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SENDING FORTH

CHORAL RESPONSE

"Ev'ry Time I Feel the Spirit"

#404

Ev'ry time I feel the Spirit moving in my heart

I will pray

Yes, ev'ry time I feel the Spirit moving in my heart

I will pray

GOING FORTH

Blessed by God's love and strengthened by God's
Grace, let us be the church to the people we are with.
Amen.

*The altar flowers are given by Dixie Moore in memory
of Wayne Moore, thanking God for his life, his love,
and the blessing he was to all who knew him.*

*QR Code provided for your tithes and offerings.
Thank you.*

