

# FIRST UNITED METHODIST CHURCH

Celebration of Worship – *Fourteenth Sunday After Pentecost - September 6, 2020*

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PRELUDE.....*Prelude*.....E. Ray Peebles, organ

William H. Harris

*Remember the Poor*                      Hannah Hobson, oboe  
arr. Charles Callahan                      E. Ray Peebles, organ

WORDS OF WELCOME & GREETING.....Dr. David Hobson

† CALL TO WORSHIP & INVOCATION.....Dr. David Hobson

† HYMN OF PRAISE.....“Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken”.....No. 731

† AFFIRMATION OF FAITH.....No. 888.....Debby Williams

MUSICAL OFFERING.....*Cantilène*.....Hannah Hobson, oboe  
Marcel Dupré/Charles Callahan      E. Ray Peebles organ

† SCRIPTURE READING.....John 4:4-30, 39-42.....Debby Williams  
See scripture reading on Text Page

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† 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.*

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JOYS & CONCERNS.....Dr. Ashley Goad

MORNING PRAYER & THE LORD'S PRAYER.....Dr. Ashley Goad

*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.*

PRAYER RESPONSE.....*Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus*.....Wesleyans  
Helen H. Lemmel

† OFFERTORY PRAYER.....Debby Williams

MUSICAL OFFERING.....*O Thou Who Camest from Above*.....Wesleyans  
Text: Charles Wesley      Hannah Hobson, oboe  
Music: Samuel Sebastian Wesley/arr. Lloyd Pfautsch

† Doxology .....No. 94  
*Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise God, all creatures here below:  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise God, the source of all our gifts! Praise Jesus Christ,  
whose power uplifts! Praise the Spirit, Holy Spirit! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!*

MESSAGE.....**I SEE YOU**.....Dr. Ashley Goad

Instead of saying “hello”, the Zulu in South Africa use the word *sawubona*. *Sawubona* is literally translated, “I see you.” I see you; you are important to me; I value you. The Zulu promoted the need to see each other slowly and as they are. They look for moments where they can maintain eye contact with the person they’re talking to. They have learned how to feel and listen to other people, how to embrace another person’s soul, how to find and heal other people’s dark corners and wounds.

Can’t you imagine this is what Jesus did? With Zacchaeus? With the woman who reached for the hem of His coat? With the woman at the well?

Can't you imagine this is what Jesus does with us?

Jesus sees you. He loves you. He values you. Do you see Him? Do you love Him? Do you value Him?

Maybe your response to Jesus' Zulu greeting - *sawubona* - will be the traditional Zulu response - *ngikhona* - I am here. I am fully present with you. I bring all of who I am to this place and to this moment.

Jesus, I see YOU. I value YOU.  
I love YOU.

† \*HYMN OF INVITATION.....“I Love to Tell the Story”.....No. 156  
(*During the singing of this hymn, those who wish to join the First Methodist family are invited to come to the front of the church for reception and recognition.*)

BENEDICTION .....Dr. David Hobson

SENDING FORTH.....*Amen*.....Wesleyans  
Peter Lutkin

POSTLUDE.....“Toccata” from *Suite Gothique*.....E. Ray Peebles, organ  
Leon Boëllmann



† *Those who are able may stand.* ‡ *Latecomers may be seated at these times.*

**Hymn of Praise No. 731**  
**“Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken”**

Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God;  
God, whose word cannot be broken, formed thee for his own abode.  
On the Rock of Ages founded, what can shake thy sure repose?  
With salvation's walls surrounded, thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters, springing from eternal love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters, and all fear of want remove.  
Who can faint while such a river ever will their thirst assuage?  
Grace which like the Lord, the giver, never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hovering, see the cloud and fire appear  
For a glory and a covering, showing that the Lord is near!  
Thus deriving from our banner light by night and shade by day,  
Safe we feed upon the manna which God gives us when we pray.

Blest inhabitants of Zion, washed in our Redeemer's blood;  
Jesus, whom our souls rely on, makes us monarchs, priests to God.  
Us, by his great love, he raises, rulers over self to reign,  
And as priests his solemn praises we for thankful offering bring.

**Hymn of Invitation No. 156**  
**“I Love to Tell the Story”**

I love to tell the story of unseen things above,  
Of Jesus and his glory, of Jesus and his love.  
I love to tell the story, because I know 'tis true;  
It satisfies my longings as nothing else can do.

*Refrain*

I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory,  
To tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.

I love to tell the story; more wonderful it seems  
Than all the golden fancies of all our golden dreams.  
I love to tell the story, it did so much for me;  
And that is just the reason I tell it now to thee.

*Refrain*

I love to tell the story; 'tis pleasant to repeat  
What seems, each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet.  
I love to tell the story, for some have never heard  
The message of salvation from God's own holy Word.

*Refrain*

I love to tell the story, for those who know it best  
Seem hungering and thirsting to hear it like the rest.  
And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,  
'Twill be the old, old story that I have loved so long.

*Refrain*

## Affirmation of Faith No. 888

Now let us affirm our what we believe with the  
Affirmation of Faith from 1 Corinthians and Colossians on page 888:

### **Pastor:**

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

### **Pastor and People:**

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 the 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.

## John 4:4-30, 39-42

He had to go through Samaria on the way. Eventually he came to the Samaritan village of Sychar, near the field that Jacob gave to his son Joseph. Jacob's well was there; and Jesus, tired from the long walk, sat wearily beside the well about noontime. Soon a Samaritan woman came to draw water, and Jesus said to her, "Please give me a drink." He was alone at the time because his disciples had gone into the village to buy some food.

The woman was surprised, for Jews refuse to have anything to do with Samaritans. She said to Jesus, "You are a Jew, and I am a Samaritan woman. Why are you asking me for a drink?"

Jesus replied, "If you only knew the gift God has for you and who you are speaking to, you would ask me, and I would give you living water."

"But sir, you don't have a rope or a bucket," she said, "and this well is very deep. Where would you get this living water? And besides, do you think you're greater than our ancestor Jacob, who gave us this well? How can you offer better water than he and his sons and his animals enjoyed?"

Jesus replied, "Anyone who drinks this water will soon become thirsty again. But those who drink the water I give will never be thirsty again. It becomes a fresh, bubbling spring within them, giving them eternal life."

"Please, sir," the woman said, "give me this water! Then I'll never be thirsty again, and I won't have to come here to get water."

"Go and get your husband," Jesus told her.

"I don't have a husband," the woman replied.

Jesus said, "You're right! You don't have a husband— for you have had five husbands, and you aren't even married to the man you're living with now. You certainly spoke the truth!"

“Sir,” the woman said, “you must be a prophet. So tell me, why is it that you Jews insist that Jerusalem is the only place of worship, while we Samaritans claim it is here at Mount Gerizim, where our ancestors worshiped?”

Jesus replied, “Believe me, dear woman, the time is coming when it will no longer matter whether you worship the Father on this mountain or in Jerusalem. You Samaritans know very little about the one you worship, while we Jews know all about him, for salvation comes through the Jews. But the time is coming—indeed it’s here now—when true worshipers will worship the Father in spirit and in truth. The Father is looking for those who will worship him that way. For God is Spirit, so those who worship him must worship in spirit and in truth.”

The woman said, “I know the Messiah is coming—the one who is called Christ. When he comes, he will explain everything to us.”

Then Jesus told her, “I am the Messiah!”

Just then his disciples came back. They were shocked to find him talking to a woman, but none of them had the nerve to ask, “What do you want with her?” or “Why are you talking to her?” The woman left her water jar beside the well and ran back to the village, telling everyone, “Come and see a man who told me everything I ever did! Could he possibly be the Messiah?” So the people came streaming from the village to see him.

### **Many Samaritans Believe**

Many Samaritans from the village believed in Jesus because the woman had said, “He told me everything I ever did!” When they came out to see him, they begged him to stay in their village. So he stayed for two days, long enough for many more to hear his message and believe. Then they said to the woman, “Now we believe, not just because of what you told us, but because we have heard him ourselves. Now we know that he is indeed the Savior of the world.”