

Sermon on the Mount Mennonite Church
Sunday, October 14, 2018
"Passing On The Comfort"

Prelude:

Lighting of the Peace Lamp:

Hymn: "Wana Baraka" (handout sheet)

A Story: "Coincidence"

Hymn: "Now Thank We All Our God" HWB #86

Offertory and Offering:

Hymn: "How Can We Be Silent" STJ #61

A Story: "Saved By The Dead"

Psalm 31:

Hymn: "In The Rifted Rock" HWB #526

Sharing and Prayer Concerns:

Prayer:

Announcements:

Closing Hymn: "Let Us Now Depart" (handout sheet)

Bless each other with signs of peace as you depart:

Announcements: October 14-November 4, Food Drive- See Sherri for more info.
The Banquet is in need of plastic containers. These containers work best: cool whip, sour cream, margarine, cottage cheese. See Sherri for more info.

Psalm 31

Females: In you, O God, I seek refuge; do not let me ever be put to shame; in your righteousness deliver me. Incline your ear to me; rescue me speedily. Be a rock of refuge for me, a strong fortress to save me. You are indeed my rock and my fortress ; for your name's sake lead me and guide me, take me out of the net that is hidden for me, for you are my refuge. Into your hand I commit my spirit; you have redeemed me, my faithful God.

Males: You hate those who pay regard to worthless idols, but I trust in you. I will exalt and rejoice in your steadfast love, because you have seen my affliction; you have taken heed of my adversities, and have not delivered me into the hand of the enemy; you have set my feet in a broad place.

Females: Be gracious to me , O God, for I am in distress; my eye wastes away from grief, my soul and body also. For my life is spent with sorrow, and my years with sighing; my strength fails because of my misery, and my bones waste away. I am the scorn of all my adversaries, a horror to my neighbors, an object of dread to my acquaintances; those who see me in the street flee from me. I have passed out of mind like one who is dead; I have become like a broken vessel. For I hear the whispering of many--terror all around!--as they scheme together against me, as they plot to take my life.

Males: But I trust in you, O God; I say, "You are my God." My times are in your hand; deliver me from the hand of my enemies and persecutors. Let your face shine upon your servant; save me in your steadfast love. Do not let me be put to shame; O God, for I call on you; let the wicked be put to shame; let them go dumbfounded to Sheol. Let the lying lips be stilled that speak insolently against the righteous with pride and contempt.

Females: O how abundant is your goodness that you have laid up for those who love you, and accomplished for those who take refuge in you, in the sight of everyone! In the shelter of your presence you hide them from human plots; you hold them safe under your shelter from contentious tongues.

Males: Blessed be God, who has wondrously shown steadfast love to me when I was beset as a city under siege. I had said in my alarm, "I am driven far from your sight." But you heard my supplications when I cried out to you for help. Love God, all you saints. God preserves the faithful, but abundantly repays the one who acts haughtily. Be strong, and let your heart take courage, all you who wait for God.