

# Arnold Mills United Methodist Church

690 Nate Whipple Hwy., Cumberland, RI 02864

October 3, 2021 at 10:30 AM



## Week 1: “American Idols”



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*Welcome! You are invited to respond where the **bolded** words appear.*

**THE CHURCH GATHERS TO PRAISE**

**PRELUDE**

**WELCOME AND THE WORK OF THE CHURCH**

**CALL TO WORSHIP**

One: Come away from the valleys of misplaced loyalty

All: **We come to worship God alone**

One: Come away from the valleys of misguided trust

All: **We come to worship God alone**

One: Come away from the valleys of disordered priorities

All: **We come to worship God alone**

**HYMN**

“Spirit of the Living God”

#393 UMH

**OPENING PRAYER**

Gracious God, as we gather for this time of worship, draw us away from the idols we create to take your place. You know our fascination with “golden calves”—with people and pastimes and possessions that demand our attention, our loyalty, and our resources. Enable us to put aside all the things that divert and distract us from you, and help us to worship you alone. Amen.

**WE HEAR THE WORD OF GOD**

**SCRIPTURE READING** Exodus 32:1-14

*(OT Pg. 75)*

One: The Word of God for the people of God.

All: **Thanks be to God.**

**MESSAGE**

“American Idols”

**WE RESPOND IN FAITH**

**PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE**

## OFFERING OUR GIFTS TO GOD

**Holy God, we bring these gifts as an act of worship and as a sign of our desire to put away idols. May the practice of offering you our best reinforce that you are first in our hearts and lives. Amen.**

## SONG OF CONFESSION      “Forgive Us Now”

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1. Forgive us now, O God of love<br>For all the pain that we have sown<br>For all the broken hearts we've left<br>And all the words we've left unsaid<br>Forgive us gracious God of life | 3. Forgive us now, O Jesus Christ<br>For all the pride before the fall<br>For all the times our heart was cold<br>For all the monologues we've told<br>Forgive us Jesus of new life |
| 2. Forgive us now, O mother love<br>For all the idols we have built<br>For all the time we've worshipped there<br>In company of dark despair<br>Forgive us mother of all hope            | Chorus:<br>As we forgive, may we be healed<br>As we reach out, may you be near<br>And take our hand to comfort bring<br>So we can face the start again                              |

Chorus:

As we forgive, may we be healed  
As we reach out, may you be near  
And take our hand to comfort bring  
So we can face the start again

## THE SACRAMENT OF HOLY COMMUNION

*It is our practice to invite to the Table all persons who desire Communion.  
Gluten free bread and grape juice are used for the meal.*

One: The Lord be with you.

All: **And also with you.**

One: Lift up your hearts.

All: **We lift them up to the Lord.**

One: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

All: **It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

One: ...And so, with your people on earth and all the company of heaven  
we praise your name and join in their unending hymn:

All: **Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might,  
heaven and earth are full of your glory.**

**Hosanna in the highest.**

**Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord.**

**Hosanna in the highest.**



## Spirit of the Living God

Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall a-fresh on me.

Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall a-fresh on me.

Melt me, mold me, fill me, use me.

Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall a-fresh on me.

WORDS: Daniel Iverson, 1926 (Acts 11:15)  
MUSIC: Daniel Iverson, 1926

LIVING GOD  
75.75.875

## Take My Life, and Let It Be

1. Take my life, and let it be con - se - cra - ted,  
 2. Take my voice, and let me sing al - ways, on - ly,  
 3. Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no

Lord, to thee. Take my mo - ments and my days;  
 for my King. Take my lips, and let them be  
 long - er mine. Take my heart, it is thine own;

let them flow in cease - less praise. Take my hands, and  
 filled with mes - sag - es from thee. Take my sil - ver  
 it shall be thy roy - al throne. Take my love, my

let them move at the im - pulse of thy love.  
 and my gold; not a mite would I with - hold.  
 Lord, I pour at thy feet its trea - sure - store.

Take my feet, and let them be swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.  
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use ev - ery power as thou shalt choose.  
 Take my-self, and I will be ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.