

TRINITY UNITED METHODIST CHURCH 415 BRIDGE STREET, NEW CUMBERLAND, PA 17070 WWW.TRINITYUMNC.COM (717) 774-7146

## 2023 THEME: Our story for His glory

 JANUARY THEME: Stories of new beginnings

PRE-SERVICE MUSIC (while announcements are scrolled)
WELCOME/PRAYER/ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRELUDE
CALL TO WORSHIP ** (please stand)

Paul Manz

L: Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth
A: How good it is when God's people gather together in unity,
L: Bless the Lord, O my soul and forget not all his benefits
A: How precious God's ways and how sweet his provisions,
L: Worship the Lord with gladness come before him with joyful songs,
A: O Lord, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth,
L: Come before him with joyful songs,
A: Know that the Lord, he is God,
L: We are his people, the sheep of his pasture,
A: The Good shepherd knows his sheep and they are safe in his embrace.

## HYMN \#117 O God, Our Help in Ages Past

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home!

Under the shadow of thy throne, still may we dwell secure; sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame, from everlasting, thou art God, to endless years the same.

A thousand ages, in thy sight, are like an evening gone; short as the watch that ends the night, before the rising sun.
Time, like an ever rolling stream, bears all who breathe away; they fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.
O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come; be thou our guide while life shall last, and our eternal home.

## HYMN \#110 A Mighty Fortress is our God

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing; our helper he amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe; his craft and power are great, and armed with cruel hate, on earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing, were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is he; Lord Sabaoth, his name, from age to age the same, and he must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us, we will not fear, for God hath willed his truth to triumph through us. The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him; his rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure; one little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth; the Spirit and the gifts are ours, thru him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also; the body they may kill; God's truth abideth still; his kingdom is forever.

## SERMON

A challenge begins: The devil and his game.
Pastor Arun

## HYMN \#368 My Hope is Built on Nothing Less

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

## Refrain:

On Christ the solid rock I stand, all other ground is sinking sand; all other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils his lovely face, I rest on his unchanging grace. In every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil.
(Refrain)

His oath, his covenant, his blood supports me in the whelming flood.
When all around my soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay.
(Refrain)
When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found!
Dressed in his righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne!
(Refrain)

