

COMMUNITY WORSHIP
Royal Fun Days
Royal, Iowa July 22, 2018

Participating Churches:

Royal United Methodist

Bethlehem Lutheran (LCMC)

Members of the Community from Other Churches

Keyboardist

Mr. Lyle Witte

Pastor Mark Wilms

Mrs. Sue Brugman, Bethlehem

Prelude

Opening Hymn ***Blest Be the Tie That Binds***

Blest be the tie that binds, our hearts in Christian love;
The unity of heart and mind is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne we pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes, our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows the sympathizing tear.

From sorrow, toil, and pain, and sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign through all eternity.

Prayer: Lyle

Scripture and Messages: Pastor Mark and Lyle

Apostles' Creed

**I believe in God, the Father almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth.**

**I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried;
he descended into hell.
On the third day he rose again;**

**he ascended into heaven,
he is seated at the right hand of the Father,
and he will come to judge
the living 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.**

Offering Basket Labels: Green = Methodist, Pink = Lutheran,
Tan = faith-based charity to be announced

Prayer: Pastor Mark
Lord's Prayer

Closing Hymn ***The Church's One Foundation***

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 ev'ry 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 ev'ry grace endued.

Through toil and tribulation and tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation of peace for ever more;
Till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blessed,
And the great church victorious shall be the church at rest.

Yet she on earth has union with God, the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won.
Oh, blessed Heav'nly chorus! Lord, save us by your grace,
That we, like saints before us, may see you face to face.

Postlude