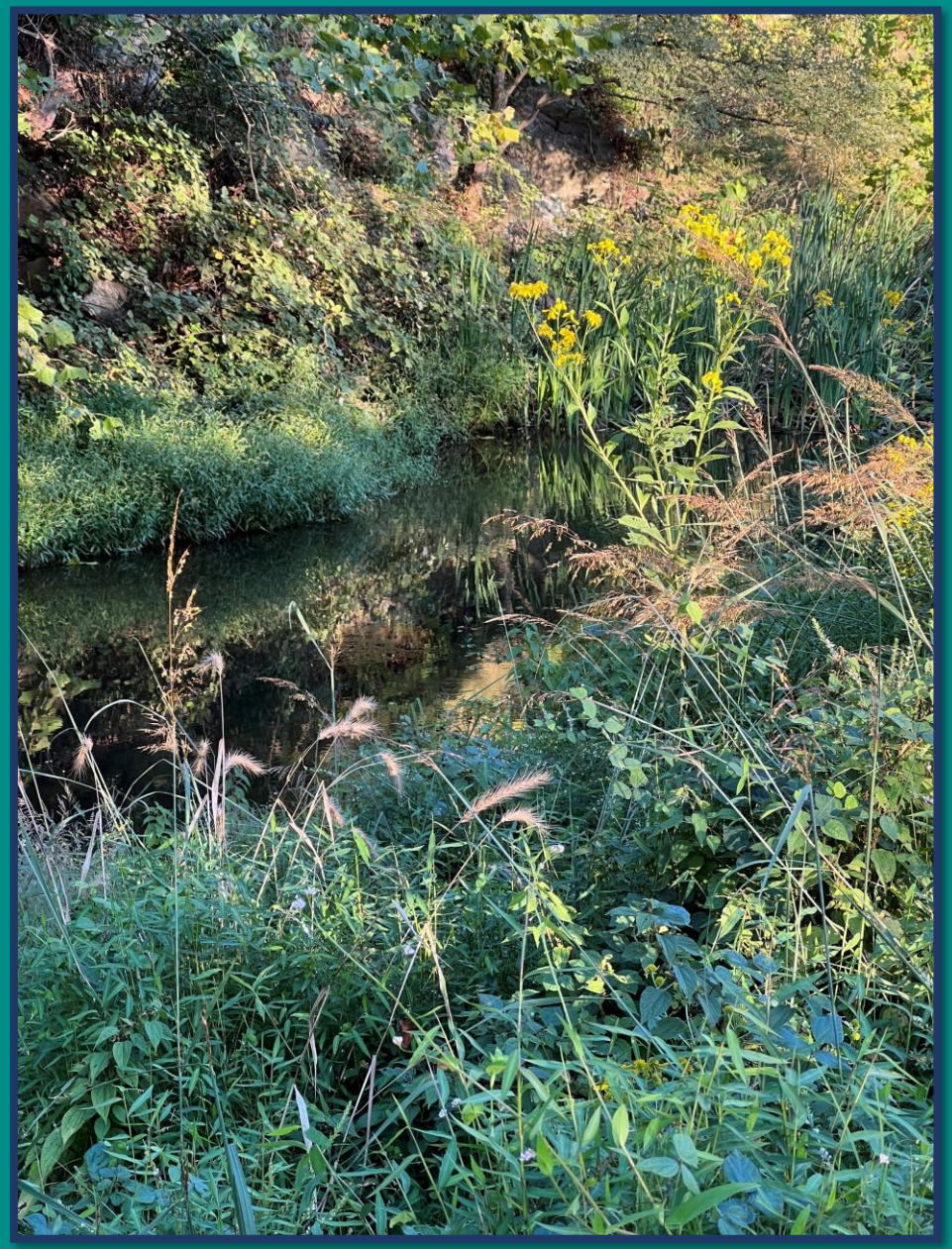


Photo by James Gardner

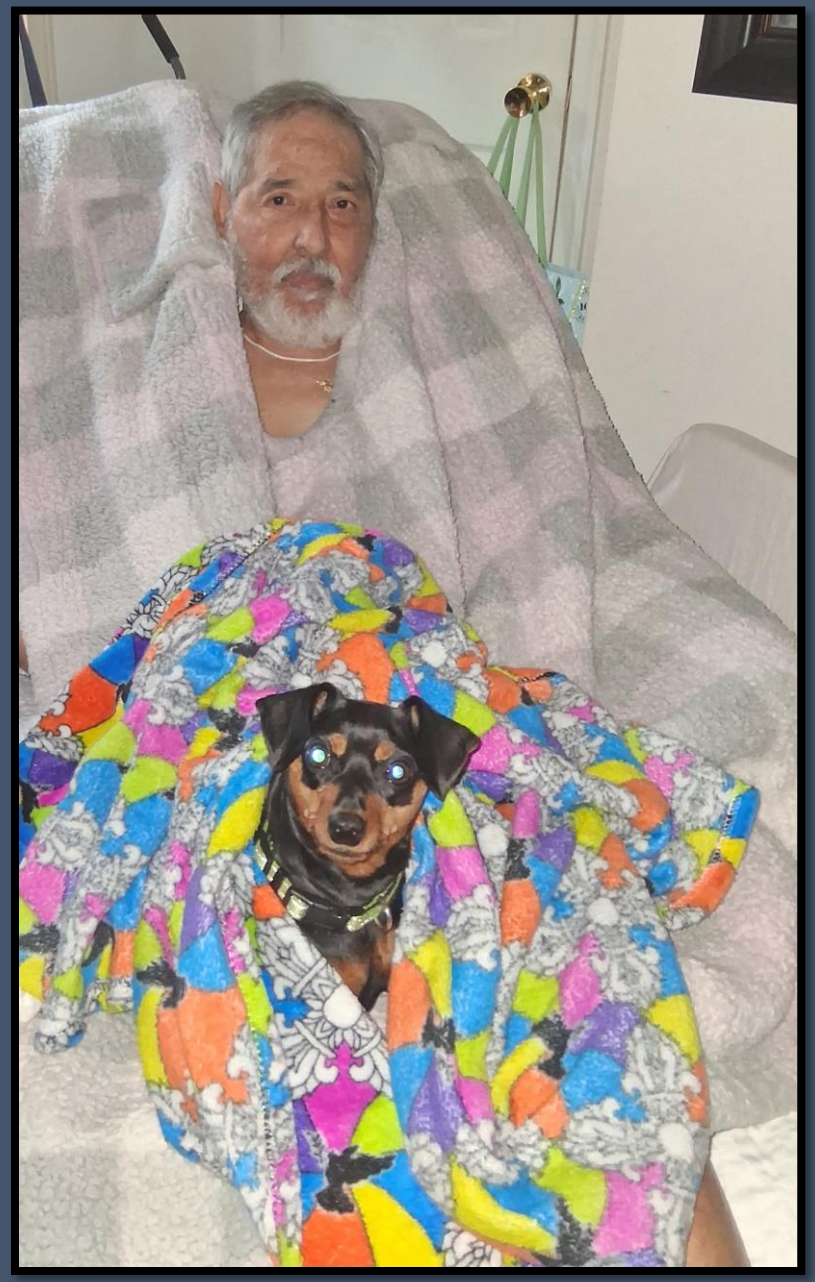
Sunday, July 27, 2025

Culmore United Methodist Church

Welcome and Good Morning!

New worship time:

11:30 am



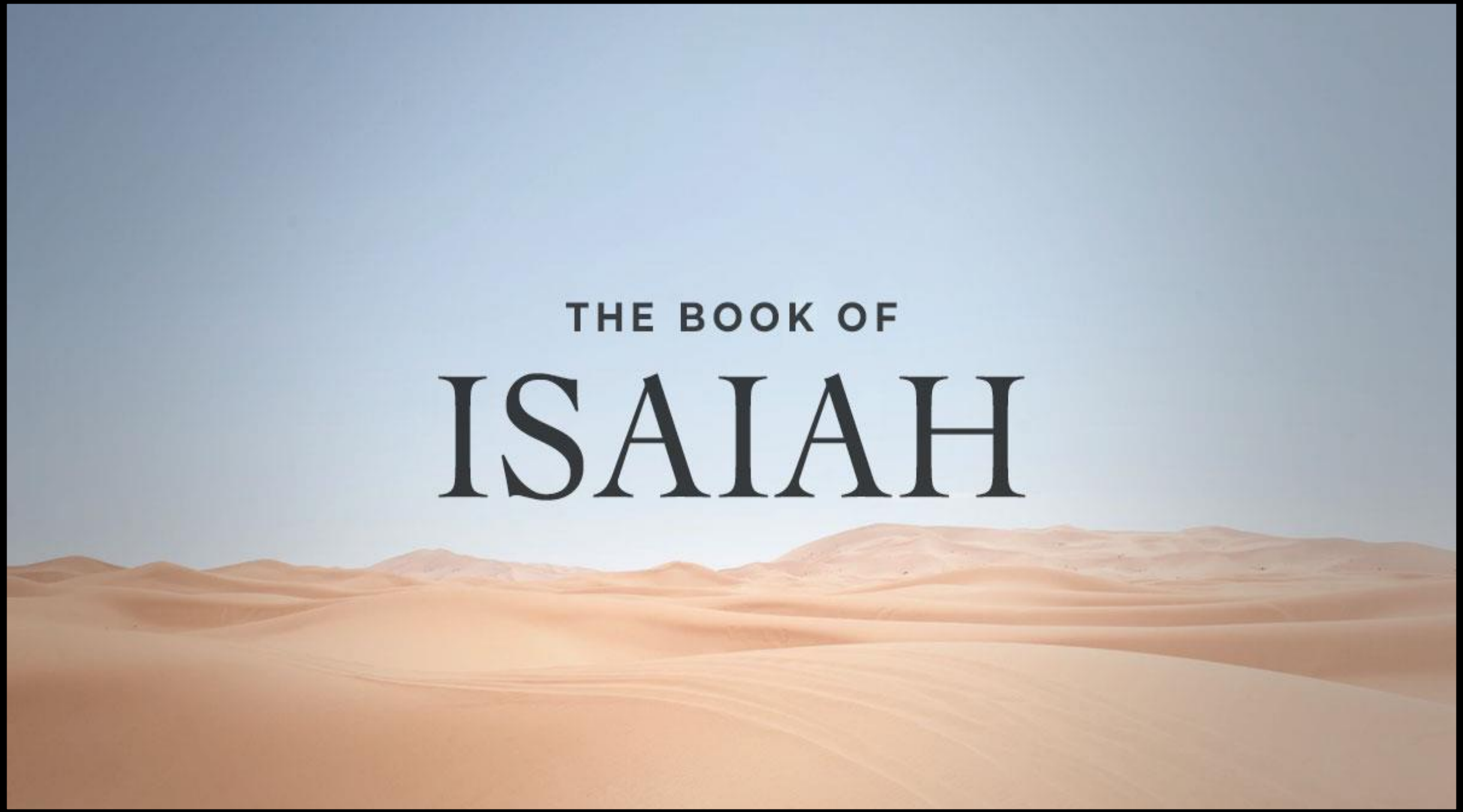
Señor Guapo

y

Señorita Linda

Happy Birthday!

Once again it's your birthday. Once again the time is here.
What a loving gift from Jesus, He has given you one more year.
Happy time is your birthday, happy time this year.
What a loving gift from Jesus, He has given you one more year.
Oh happy birthday to you, oh happy birthday to you.
For you have Jesus Christ everyday of your life.
Oh happy birthday to you, oh happy birthday to you.
The Lord bless and keep you.
Happy birthday to you. And to Jesus with you.
God bless you and keep you. Happy birthday to you.


THE BOOK OF
ISAIAH

Responsive Reading: Psalm 94: 1-11

The Lord is a God who avenges.

O God who avenges, shine forth.

They pour out their arrogant words.

All the evildoers boast.

They crush your people, O Lord.

They slay the widow and the foreigner;

they murder the orphan.

They say, "The Lord does not see;

The God of Jacob takes no notice."

Take notice, you senseless ones among the people;

you fools, when will you become wise?

Does he who fashioned the ear not hear?

Does he who formed the eye not see?

Does he who disciplines nations not punish?

Does he who teaches humankind lack knowledge?

The Lord knows our thoughts.

He knows that they are but an empty breath.

The Lord knows all human plans; he knows that they are futile.

Judgment will again be founded on righteousness,

and all the upright in heart will follow it.

The Wrath of God

Opening Prayer

O Lord,

How often we choose to go our own way and not Yours. How often we think…or hope…that You won't mind. But You do. As the psalmist continually points out, You care greatly.

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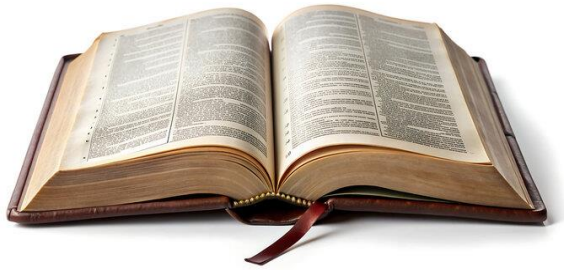


Help us to do Your will, even when it is difficult. Give us the courage to stand up in the face of dishonesty, greed, and callous indifference and do what is right.

Amen.

Art by Sue Carroll

For Worshippers at Home:

El Shaddai- UMH 123

Isaiah 1: 21-23

See how the faithful city has become a harlot! She once was full of justice; righteousness used to dwell in her—but now murderers! Your silver has become dross; your choice wine is diluted with water.

Your rulers are rebels, companions of thieves;
they all love bribes and chase after gifts.
They do not defend the cause of the fatherless;
the widow's case does not come before them.

Isaiah 1: 11 - 15

"The multitude of your sacrifices— what are they to me?"
says the LORD. "I have more than enough of burnt offerings,
of rams and the fat of fattened animals. I have no pleasure
in the blood of bulls and lambs and goats. When you come to
appear before me, who has asked this of you, this trampling
of my courts?

Stop bringing meaningless offerings!

Your incense is detestable to me

... I cannot bear your evil assemblies.

Your New Moon festivals and your

appointed feasts, I hate with all my being..

They have become a burden to me; I am weary of bearing them.

When you spread out your hands in prayer, I hide my eyes from

you. Even when you offer many prayers, I am not listening."

Isaiah 44 – selected verses

All who make idols are nothing,

and the things they treasure are worthless.

Who shapes a god and casts an idol,

which can profit nothing?

The carpenter cuts down cedars,

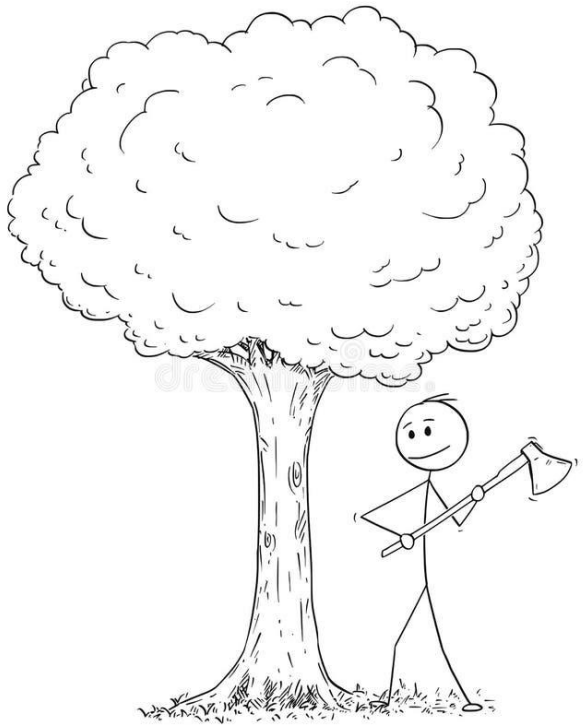
or perhaps cypress or oak.

Half of the wood he burns in the fire;

he roasts his meat and eats his fill.

He also warms himself and says,

"Ah! I am warm; I see the fire."

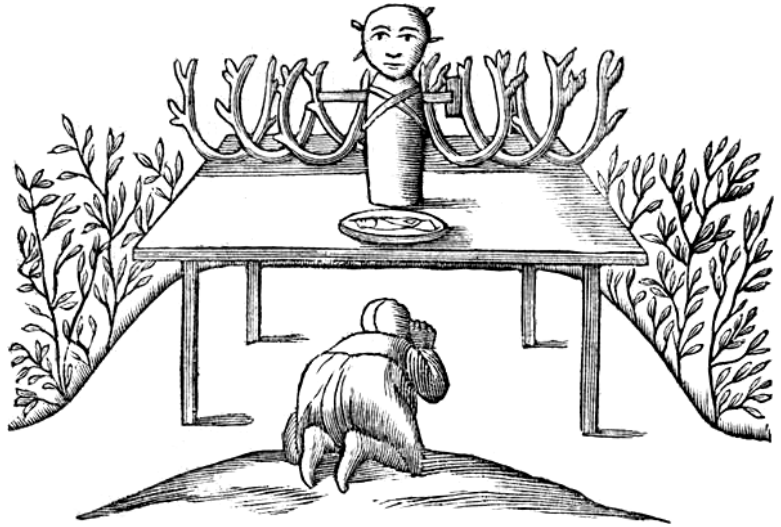


From the rest he makes a god, his idol;

he bows down to it and worships.

He prays to it and says,

"Save me! You are my god!"



You are Mine – TFWS 2218

I will come to you in the silence,
I will lift you from all your fear.
You will hear My voice, I claim you as My choice,
Be still, and know I am near.

I am hope for all who are hopeless,
I am eyes for all who long to see.
In the shadows of the night, I will be your light;
Come and rest in Me.

I am strength for all the despairing,
Healing for the ones who dwell in shame.
All the blind will see, the lame will all run free,
And all will know My name.

I am the Word that leads all to freedom
I am the peace the world cannot give.
I will call your name, embracing all your pain,
Stand up, now walk, and live.

Do not be afraid, I am with you;
I have called you each by name.
Come and follow Me; I will bring you home,
I love you and you are mine.

Community Prayer

Art by Sue Carroll

Loving God,

Five thousand years ago Your faithful servant Isaiah proclaimed Your truth. The great prophet spoke of Your expectations of faithfulness and that we live with loving-kindness toward one another, acting with honesty and fairness in our dealings with each other.

Lord, Your prophet also stressed the importance of sincerity in worship, telling the people to turn away from idols and to cease offering meaningless sacrifices. The message was clear: acts of worship which were not in concert with living according to Your expectations were worthless.

Help us, Lord, to see the ageless and universal truth of the Isaiah's message. Guide us, O Lord, that we may live more fully according to Your will with each passing day.

Through Christ we pray, ***Amen.***

Offering and Doxology
UM Hymnal 95

We give thanks for this wonderful,
generous community of faith.

Doxology - UM Hymnal 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!

Art by Sue Carroll

Benediction