

**Woodland United Methodist Church - Order of Worship**  
**Sunday, October 24, 2021**

Welcome/Announcements Pastor Tom

Lighting of the Christ Candle

\* Opening Hymn “His Eye Is On The Sparrow”

\* Opening Prayer Pastor Tom

Children’s Moment Gary Grundman & Chugi

Hymn of Praise “Grace Alone”

The Offering of Ourselves and Our Gifts

Offertory Music

Kay Hight  
UMH #94

\* Doxology

*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*

Prayers of the People and The Lord’s Prayer Pastor Tom

*Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.*

Hymn of Preparation “Healer of Our Every Ill”

Scripture Reading Job 42:1-6, 10-17

Message Born to Trouble #4: Now My Eyes See Pastor Tom

\* Closing Hymn “My Life Flows On”

\* Benediction Pastor Tom

**QUESTION OF THE WEEK**

This question is for your individual devotion time or your small group discussion.

**October 24:**

What in our world needs restoration?

## **Job 42:1-6,**

### **Job Is Humbled and Satisfied**

Then Job answered the LORD:

‘I know that you can do all things,

and that no purpose of yours can be thwarted.

“Who is this that hides counsel without knowledge?”

Therefore I have uttered what I did not understand,

things too wonderful for me, which I did not know.

“Hear, and I will speak;

I will question you, and you declare to me.”

I had heard of you by the hearing of the ear,

but now my eye sees you;

therefore I despise myself,

and repent in dust and ashes.’

## **Job 42:10-17**

### **Job’s Fortunes Are Restored Twofold**

And the LORD restored the fortunes of Job when he had prayed for his friends; and the LORD gave Job twice as much as he had before. Then there came to him all his brothers and sisters and all who had known him before, and they ate bread with him in his house; they showed him sympathy and comforted him for all the evil that the LORD had brought upon him; and each of them gave him a piece of money and a gold ring. The LORD blessed the latter days of Job more than his beginning; and he had fourteen thousand sheep, six thousand camels, a thousand yoke of oxen, and a thousand donkeys. He also had seven sons and three daughters. He named the first Jemimah, the second Keziah, and the third Keren-happuch. In all the land there were no women so beautiful as Job’s daughters; and their father gave them an inheritance along with their brothers. After this Job lived for one hundred and forty years, and saw his children, and his children’s children, four generations. And Job died, old and full of days.

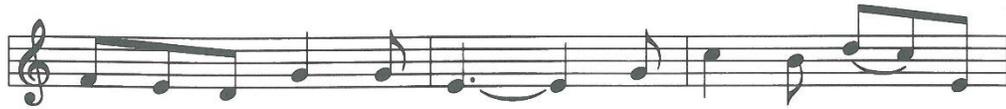
## 2146 His Eye Is on the Sparrow



1. Why should I feel dis-cour-aged? Why should the shad-ows  
 2. "Let not your heart be trou-bled," his ten-der word I  
 3. When-ev-er I am tempt-ed, when-ev-er clouds a-



come?  
 hear,  
 rise,  
 Why should my heart be lone-ly  
 and rest-ing on his good-ness,  
 when song gives place to sigh-ing,



and long for heaven and home, When Je-sus is my  
 I lose my doubts and fears; though by the path he  
 when hope with-in me dies, I draw the clo-ser



por-tion? My con-stant friend is he:  
 lead-eth but one step I may see: } His eye is on the  
 to him, from care he sets me free: }



spar-row, and I know he watch-es me; his eye is on the



spar-row, and I know he watch-es me. I sing be-cause I'm



hap-py, (I'm hap-py,) I sing be-cause I'm free, (I'm free,) for his



eye is on the spar-row, and I know he watch-es me.



# Grace Alone

2162



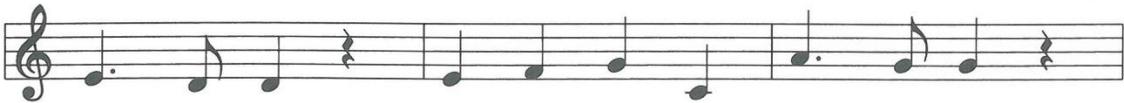
1. Ev - ery prom - ise we can make, ev - ery prayer and  
2. Ev - ery soul we long to reach, ev - ery heart we



step of faith, ev - ery dif - ference we will make  
hope to teach, ev - ery - where we share his peace



is on - ly by his grace. Ev - ery moun - tain  
is on - ly by his grace. Ev - ery lov - ing



we will climb, ev - ery ray of hope we shine,  
word we say, ev - ery tear we wipe a - way,



ev - ery bless - ing left be - hind } is on - ly by his  
ev - ery sor - row turned to praise }

## *Refrain*



grace. Grace a - lone which God sup - plies, strength un -



known he will pro - vide. Christ in us our Cor - ner -



stone; we will go forth in grace a - lone.

WORDS: Scott Wesley Brown and Jeff Nelson (Eph. 2:8-10)

MUSIC: Scott Wesley Brown and Jeff Nelson

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GRACE ALONE  
Irregular with Refrain

# Healer of Our Every Ill

2213

## Refrain



Heal-er of our ev - ery ill, light of each to - mor - row,

## Fine



give us peace be - yond our fear, and hope be - yond our sor - row.

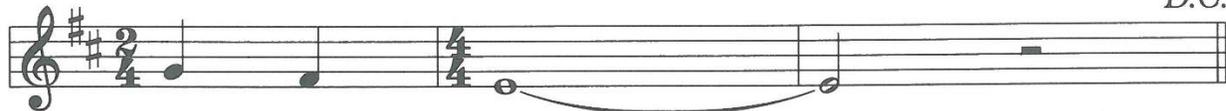


1. You who know our fears and sad - ness, grace us with your
2. In the pain and joy be - hold - ing how your grace is
3. Give us strength to love each oth - er, ev - ery sis - ter,
4. You who know each thought and feel - ing, teach us all your



peace and glad - ness; Spir - it of all com - fort,  
still un - fold - ing, give us all your vi - sion,  
ev - ery broth - er; Spir - it of all kind - ness,  
way of heal - ing; Spir - it of com - pas - sion,

## D.C.



fill our hearts. \_\_\_\_\_  
God of love. \_\_\_\_\_  
be our guide. \_\_\_\_\_  
fill each heart. \_\_\_\_\_

WORDS: Marty Haugen  
MUSIC: Marty Haugen  
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HEALER OF OUR EVERY ILL  
88.63 with Refrain

2212

# My Life Flows On

(How Can I Keep from Singing)

1. My life flows on in end-less song, a-bove earth's la-men-  
 2. Through all the tu-mult and the strife, I hear that mu-sic  
 3. What though my joys and com-forts die? I know my Sav-ior  
 4. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a foun-tain ev-er

ta-tion. I hear the clear, though far-off hymn that  
 ring-ing. It finds an ech-o in my soul. How  
 liv-eth. What though the dark-ness gath-er round? Songs  
 spring-ing! All things are mine since I am his! How

*Refrain*

hails a new cre-a-tion.  
 can I keep from sing-ing? No storm can shake my  
 in the night he giv-eth.  
 can I keep from sing-ing?

in-most calm while to that Rock I'm cling-ing. Since

love is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from sing-ing?