

 **FLAME OF FAITH** UNITED METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday, April 28, 2024 † 10:30 a.m. Worship

Welcome**Opening Hymn** I Will Call Upon the Lord TFWS #2002**A Time of Prayer****The Lord's Prayer**

Our Father, who are 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.

Passing of the Peace**Hymn** I'm Goin' a Sing when the Spirit Says Sing UMH #333**Offering****Doxology** Praise God for Whom All Blessings Flow UMH #95**Song of the Day** Take My Life and Let it Be UMH #399**Announcement****Scripture** James 3:1-12 Pastor Sara McManus**Message** Taming the Tongue Pastor Sara McManus**Closing Hymn** More Like You TFWS #2167**Benediction**

I Will Call Upon the Lord

(William Farley Smith)

Verse 1

I will call upon the Lord (ECHO)
Who is worthy to
be praised (ECHO)

So shall I be saved
from my enemies (ECHO)
I will call upon the Lord

Chorus 1

The Lord liveth
And blessed be my Rock

Let the God of
my salvation be exalted
(REPEAT)

I'm Goin' a Sing When the Spirit Says Sing

UMH #333

Verse 1:

I'm goin' a sing
when the Spirit says sing.

I'm goin' a sing
when the Spirit says sing.

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I'm goin' a sing
when the Spirit says sing
And obey the Spirit of the Lord.

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I'm goin' a pray
when the Spirit says pray.

I'm goin' a pray
when the Spirit says pray.

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I'm goin' a pray
when the Spirit says pray
And obey the Spirit of the Lord.

I'm goin' a moan
when the Spirit says moan.

I'm goin' a moan
when the Spirit says moan.

I'm goin' a moan
when the Spirit says moan
And obey the Spirit of the Lord.

I'm goin' a shout
when the Spirit says shout.
I'm goin' a shout
when the Spirit says shout.

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I'm goin' a shout
when the Spirit says shout
And obey the Spirit of the Lord.

Doxology

UMH #95

Verse 1:

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;

Praise God all creatures here below;

Praise God above ye heavenly host;

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Amen.

Take My Life and Let it Be

UMH #399

Verse 1:

Take my life, and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days;
let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move
at the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
swift and beautiful for thee.

Verse 2:

Take my voice, and let me sing
always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
filled with messages from thee.

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Take my silver and my gold;
not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
every power as thou shalt choose.

Verse 3:

Take my will, and make it thine;

it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is thine own;
it shall be thy royal throne.

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Take my love, my Lord, I pour
at thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee.

James 3:1-12

Taming the Tongue

Not many of you should become teachers, my brothers and sisters, for you know that we who teach will be judged with greater strictness. For all of us make many mistakes. Anyone who makes no mistakes in speaking is perfect, able to keep the whole body in check with a bridle. If we put bits into the mouths of horses to make them obey us, we guide their whole bodies. Or look at ships: though they are so large that it takes strong winds to drive them, yet they are guided by a very small rudder wherever the will of the pilot directs. So also the tongue is a small member, yet it boasts of great exploits.

How great a forest is set ablaze by a small fire! And the tongue is a fire. The tongue is placed among our members as a world of iniquity; it stains the whole body, sets on fire the cycle of nature, and is itself set on fire by hell. For every species of beast and bird, of reptile and sea creature, can be tamed and has been tamed by the human species, but no one can tame the tongue—a restless evil, full of deadly poison. With it we bless the Lord and Father, and with it we curse those who are made in the likeness of God. From the same

mouth come blessing and cursing. My brothers and sisters, this ought not to be so. Does a spring pour forth from the same opening both fresh and brackish water? Can a fig tree, my brothers and sisters, yield olives, or a grapevine figs? No more can salt water yield fresh.

More Like You

TFWS #2167

Chorus:

More like You, Jesus
More like You
Fill my heart with Your desire
To make me more like You

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More like You, Jesus
More like You
Touch my lips with holy fire
And make me more like You

Verse:

Lord, You are my mercy
Lord, You are my grace
All my deepest sins
Have forever been erased

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Draw me in Your presence
Lead me in Your ways
I long to bring You glory
In righteousness and praise