



Sunday, January 17th, 2021 † 10:30 am Worship

Welcome

Opening Song: *"Jesus Your Name"* (Morris Chapman)

Time of Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

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.

Offering

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Announcements

Scripture: Luke 4:14-30

Message: "Sermon at Nazareth" Pastor Sara McManus

Closing Song: *"Spirit of God"* TFWS #2117

Benediction

JESUS, YOUR NAME (Morris Chapman)

1. Jesus Your name is power

Jesus Your name is might

Jesus Your name will break ev'ry stronghold

Jesus Your name is life

2. Jesus Your name is healing

Jesus Your name gives sight

Jesus Your name will free ev'ry captive

Jesus Your name is life

3. Jesus Your name is holy

Jesus Your name brings light

Jesus Your name above ev'ry other

Jesus Your name is life

LUKE 4:14-30

Then Jesus, filled with the power of the Spirit, returned to Galilee, and a report about him spread through all the surrounding country. He began to teach in their synagogues and was praised by everyone.

When he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up, he went to the synagogue on the sabbath day, as was his custom. He stood up to read, and the scroll of the prophet Isaiah was given to him. He unrolled the scroll and found the place where it was written:

“The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he has anointed me to bring good news to the poor. He has sent me to proclaim release to the captives and recovery of sight to the blind, to let the oppressed go free, to proclaim the year of the Lord’s favor.”

And he rolled up the scroll, gave it back to the attendant, and sat down. The eyes of all in the synagogue were fixed on him. Then he began to say to them, “Today this scripture has been fulfilled in your hearing.” All spoke well of him and were amazed at the gracious words that came from his mouth. They said, “Is not this Joseph’s son?” He said to them, “Doubtless you will quote to me this proverb, ‘Doctor, cure yourself!’ And you will say, ‘Do here also in your hometown the things that we have heard you did at Capernaum.’” And he said, “Truly I tell you, no prophet is accepted in the prophet’s hometown. But the truth is, there were many widows in Israel in the time of Elijah, when the heaven was shut up three years and six months, and there was a severe famine over all the land; yet Elijah was sent to none of them except to a widow at Zarephath in Sidon. There were also many lepers in Israel in the time of the prophet Elisha, and none of them was cleansed except Naaman the Syrian.” When they heard this, all in the synagogue were filled with rage. They got up, drove him out of the town, and led him to the brow of the hill on which their town was built, so that they might hurl him off the cliff. But he passed through the midst of them and went on his way.

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1. Spirit of God, bright Wind, breath that bids life begin,
glow as you always do; create us anew.

Give us the breath to sing, lifted on soaring wing,
held in your hands, born on your wings.

Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come!

Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come!

2. Spirit of God, bright Dove, grant us your peace and love,
healing upon your wings for all living things.

For when we live your peace, captives will find release,
held in your hands, born on your wings.

Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come!

Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come!

3. Spirit of God, bright Hands, even in far off lands
you hold all the human race in one warm embrace.

No matter where we go, you hold us together so,
held in your hands, born on your wings.

Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come!

Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come!

4. Spirit of God, bright Flame, send us in your holy name,
the power to heal, to share your love everywhere.

We cannot fail or fall, or know defeat at all,
held in your hands, born on your wings.

Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come!

Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come!

5. Spirit of God, in all, we gladly hear your call,
the life in our hands that sings, the power of your wings.

Born of your grace we rise, love shining in our eyes,
held in your hands, born on your wings.

Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come!

Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come!