



# FLAME OF FAITH

UNITED METHODIST CHURCH

1222 6<sup>th</sup> St E, West Fargo, ND 58078

(701) 282-5765

office@flameoffaithumc.org

Sunday, September 25<sup>th</sup>, 2022 † 10:30 am Worship

## Welcome

\* **Opening Song**                      *Immortal, Invisible*    UMH #103

## A Time of Prayer

### 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.

## Passing of the Peace

## Children's Moment

## Offering

\* **Doxology**                              *Praise God from Whom All Blessings*    UMH #95

\* **Song of the Day**                      *Sweet Hour of Prayer*    UMH #496

## Announcements

**Scripture**                                      Acts 16:22-34

**Message**                                      Even More Undignified: Paul and the Misfits  
"All is Not Lost"    Pastor Sara McManus

**Closing Song**                              *Be Thou My Vision*    UMH #451

## \* Benediction

---

\* Please stand, as you able

TFWS – Small Black hymnal

UMH – Large Blue hymnal

CCLI #1927203

# Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

UMH #103

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

2. Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,  
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;  
thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

3. To all, life thou givest, to both great and small;  
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;  
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,  
and wither and perish, but naught changeth thee.

4. Thou reignest in glory; thou dwellest in light;  
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;  
all laud we would render: O help us to see  
'tis only the splendor of light hideth thee.

CCLI Song #124466. Public Domain

WORDS: Walter Chalmers Smith, 1867.

MUSIC (ST. DENIO 11 11.11 11 in G Major): Welsh melody from *Canaidau y Cyssegr*, 1839; adapt. by John Roberts.

For use solely with the SongSelect® Terms of Use. All rights reserved. [www.ccli.com](http://www.ccli.com) CCLI License # 1927203

**1.** Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
that calls me from a world of care,  
and bids me at my Father's throne  
make all my wants and wishes known.  
In seasons of distress and grief,  
my soul has often found relief,  
and oft escaped the tempter's snare  
by thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

**2.** Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
the joys I feel, the bliss I share  
of those whose anxious spirits burn  
with strong desires for thy return!  
With such I hasten to the place  
where God my Savior shows his face,  
and gladly take my station there,  
and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

**3.** Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
thy wings shall my petition bear  
to him whose truth and faithfulness  
engage the waiting soul to bless.  
And since he bids me seek his face,  
believe his word, and trust his grace,  
I'll cast on him my every care,  
and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

CCLI Song # 32273. Public Domain.

WORDS: William Walford, 1845.

MUSIC (SWEET HOUR LMD in D Major): William B. Bradbury, 1861.

For use solely with the SongSelect® Terms of Use. All rights reserved. [www.ccli.com](http://www.ccli.com) CCLI License # 1927203

## Acts 16:22-34

The crowd joined in attacking them, and the magistrates had them stripped of their clothing and ordered them to be beaten with rods. After they had given them a severe flogging, they threw them into prison and ordered the jailer to keep them securely. Following these instructions, he put them in the innermost cell and fastened their feet in the stocks.

About midnight Paul and Silas were praying and singing hymns to God, and the prisoners were listening to them. Suddenly there was an earthquake so violent that the foundations of the prison were shaken, and immediately all the doors were opened and everyone's chains were unfastened. When the jailer woke up and saw the prison doors wide open, he drew his sword and was about to kill himself, since he supposed that the prisoners had escaped. But Paul shouted in a loud voice, "Do not harm yourself, for we are all here." The jailer called for lights, and rushing in, he fell down trembling before Paul and Silas. Then he brought them outside and said, "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?" They answered, "Believe in the Lord Jesus, and you will be saved, you and your household." They spoke the word of the Lord to him and to all who were in his house. At the same hour of the night he took them and washed their wounds; then he and his entire family were baptized without delay. He brought them up into the house and set food before them, and he and his entire household rejoiced that he had become a believer in God.

New Revised Standard Version, Updated Edition. © 2021 National Council of Churches of Christ in the United States of America. Used by permission. All rights reserved worldwide.

# Be Thou My Vision

UMH #451

1. Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art  
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.
2. Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;  
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,  
Great God of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.
3. Great God of heaven, my victory won,  
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

CCLI Song # 30639.

TEXT: Mary E. Byrne, 1905; versified by Eleanor H. Hull, 1912 (alt)

Alt. © 1989 The United Methodist Publishing House

TUNE (SLANE): Irish folk tune, *Old Irish Folk Music and Songs* by Patrick W. Joyce, 1909; harm. by Carlton R. Young, 1963.

Harm. © 1964 Abingdon Press

For use solely with the SongSelect® Terms of Use. All rights reserved. [www.ccli.com](http://www.ccli.com) CCLI License # 1927203