PURPOSE

The organized unit of United Methodist Women shall be a community of women whose purpose is to know God and to experience freedom as whole persons through Jesus Christ; to develop a creative, supportive fellowship; and to expand concepts of mission through participation in the global ministries of the church.
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Journey of Mary Scripture
Luke 1:26-38

The Birth of Jesus Foretold

In the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent by God to a town in Galilee called Nazareth, to a virgin engaged to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David. The virgin's name was Mary. And he came to her and said, “Greetings, favored one! The Lord is with you.” But she was much perplexed by his words and pondered what sort of greeting this might be. The angel said to her, “Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favor with God. And now, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son, and you will name him Jesus. He will be great, and will be called the Son of the Most High, and the Lord God will give to him the throne of his ancestor David. He will reign over the house of Jacob forever, and of his kingdom there will be no end.” Mary said to the angel, “How can this be, since I am a virgin?” The angel said to her, “The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you; therefore the child to be born will be holy; he will be called Son of God. And now, your relative Elizabeth in her old age has also conceived a son; and this is the sixth month for her who was said to be barren. For nothing will be impossible with God.” Then Mary said, “Here am I, the servant of the Lord; let it be with me according to your word.” Then the angel departed from her.
O Choro Pode Durar
(My Weeping and My Deep Sorrow)

Con/Refrain

O choro pode durar uma noite inteira;
mas a alegria vem pela manhã.

Fine

Praise you, O my God, for you lifted me and freed me. You have
praise you, O my God, you protected me and saved me. You have
praise you, O my God, for you heard my cry and healed me, when you
praise you, O my God, I will sing and not be silent. I give

changed my tears and mourning into dance and joyful song. O
kept me from all danger, you have spared me from all harm. My
saw me sick and helpless, you restored me, made me whole.
thanks to you forever, for your mercy, grace, and love.

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Walk Together, Children

Walk to-geth-er chil-dren, don't you get wea-ry, walk to-geth-er chil-dren, don't

you get wea-ry, walk to-geth-er chil-dren, don't you get wea-ry, there's a
great camp meet-ing in the prom-ised land. We're gon-na walk and

nev-er tire, walk and nev-er tire, walk and nev-er tire, there's a great camp meet-ing in the prom-ised land.
Blessed Assurance


1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory di-
   vine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God, born of his Spirit, washed in his
   sight; angels descending bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of
   blood. This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day
   long; this is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long.

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my
   view. God welcomes all, strangers and friends; God’s love is strong and it nev-
   er ends.

God Welcomes All

God, the Sculptor of the Mountains

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The Summons

1. Will you come and follow me if I but call your name?
   Will you go where you don’t know and never be the same?
   Will you let my love be shown, will you let me name be known,
   Will you let my life be grown in you and you in me?
   Will you answer prayer in you and you in me?

2. Will you leave yourself behind if I but call your name?
   Will you care for cruel and kind and never be the same?
   Will you risk the hostile stare should your life attract or scare?
   Will you let me answer prayer in you and you in me?
   Will you admit to what I mean in you and you in me?

3. Will you let the blind see if I but call your name?
   Will you set the prisoners free and never be the same?
   Will you kiss the leper clean, and do such as this unseen,
   Thus I’ll move and live and grow in you and you in me.

4. Will you love the “you” you hide if I but call your name?
   Will you quell the fear inside and never be the same?
   Will you use the faith you’ve found to re-shape the world around,
   _through my sight and touch and sound in you and you in me_.

5. Lord, your summons echoes true when you but call my name.
   Let me turn and follow you and never be the same.
   In your company I’ll go where your love and footsteps show.
   _Thus I’ll move and live and grow in you and you in me_.

Mary Visits Elizabeth

In those days Mary set out and went with haste to a Judean town in the hill country, where she entered the house of Zechariah and greeted Elizabeth. When Elizabeth heard Mary’s greeting, the child leaped in her womb. And Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and exclaimed with a loud cry, “Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb. And why has this happened to me, that the mother of my Lord comes to me? For as soon as I heard the sound of your greeting, the child in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her by the Lord.”

Mary’s Song of Praise

And Mary said,

“My soul magnifies the Lord,
    and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior,
for he has looked with favor on the lowliness of his servant.
    Surely, from now on all generations will call me blessed;
for the Mighty One has done great things for me,
    and holy is his name.
His mercy is for those who fear him
    from generation to generation.
He has shown strength with his arm;
    he has scattered the proud in the thoughts of their hearts.
He has brought down the powerful from their thrones,
    and lifted up the lowly;
he has filled the hungry with good things,
    and sent the rich away empty.
He has helped his servant Israel,
    in remembrance of his mercy,
according to the promise he made to our ancestors,
    to Abraham and to his descendants forever.”
Gracious Spirit, Heed Our Pleading/
Njoo kwetu, Roho mwema

1. Gracious Spirit, heed our pleading, fashion us all anew.
2. Come to teach us, come to nourish those who believe in Christ.
3. Guide our thinking and our speaking done in your holy name.
4. Not mere knowledge, but discernment, nor rootless liberty;
5. Keep us fervent in our witness, unswayed by earth’s allure.

It’s your leading, that we’re needing, help us to follow you.
Bless the faithful, may they flourish, strengthened by grace unpriced.
Motivate all in their seeking, freeing from guilt and shame.
Ever grant us zealous fitness, which you alone assure.

REFRAIN

Come, njo-o, njo-o, njo-o, Holy Spirit, come.

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Take My Life, That I May Be

To-ma-o Dios, mi vol-un-tad, y haz-la tu-ya, nada más;
Take my life, that I may be con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to thee;

To-mas, si mi co-ra-zón y tu tro-no él ten-dras,
take my mo-ments and my days, let them flow in cease-less praise.

1. Take my hands and let them move at the im-pulse of thy love;
   take my feet and let them be swift and beau-ti-ful for thee.
   take my in-tel-lect and use ev-ry power as thou shall choose.

2. Take my sil-ver and my gold, not a mite would I with-hold;
   take my heart, is it thine own, it shall be thy roy-al throne.


O Mary, Shout for Joy

O Mary, shout for joy, O Mary, shout for joy.
Sing your song of free-dom. O Mary shout for joy.

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Not Forgotten

CHORUS

I am not forgotten, I am not forgotten,
I am not forgotten, God knows my name.
I am not forgotten, I am not forgotten,
I am not forgotten, God knows my name.

VERSE

Light over darkness, strength over weakness, joy over sadness, He knows my name.
Father to the fatherless, friend to the friendless, hope for the hopeless He knows my name.
I will praise you, Lord.

BRIDGE

I will praise you, Lord. For I am fearfully and wonderfully made.
I am not forgotten, never forsaken.
I am not forgotten, never forsaken.
Gathered Here in the Mystery of this Hour

Gathered here in the mystery of this hour, gathered here in one strong body,
gathered here in the struggle and the power. Spirit draw near.

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Breathe on Me, Breath of God

Breathe on me, breath of God, fill me with life all is new,
that I may love the way You love and do what You would do.

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Once We Were No People

Verse 1: Living stones, soul and flesh, called out to build and to be
A sanctuary, house of God, unlikely family.

Verse 2: Where we've been, who'd have believed we'd end up where we are today?
We were strangers, now pilgrims on the same road, trusting the Journey, the Way.

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God of Grace and God of Glory

1. God of grace and God of glory, on thy people pour thy power;
2. Lo! the hosts of evil round us scorn your Christ, as sail his ways!
3. Cure your children's war-ning mad ness, bend our pride to your con-trol;
4. Save us from weak re-signa-tion to the evils we de-plore;

crown thine an cient church's story; bring her bud to glorious flower.
Fears and doubts too long have bound us; free our hearts to work and praise.
shame our wan ton, self fish glad-ness, rich in things and poor in soul.
let the search for your sal va tion be our glo ry ev er more.

Grant us wis dom, grant us cour age, for the fac ing of this hour,
Grant us wis dom, grant us cour age, for the liv ing of these days,
Grant us wis dom, grant us cour age, lest we miss your king dom's goal,
Grant us wis dom, grant us cour age, serv ing you whom we ad ore,

for the fac ing of this hour.
for the liv ing of these days. Hal le lu jah! God is with us, Hal le
lest we miss your king dom's goal.
serv ing you whom we ad ore.

lu jah! we are not al one. With God's Spir it we are strong and cour-

a geous, God of grace and glo ry, we are yours.

Words: Harry Emerson Fosdick. Music: Lydia Muñoz. © 2011 Lydia Muñoz. All rights reserved. Used by permission.
Canticle of the Turning

1. My soul cries out with a joyful shout that the God of my heart is great, and my
2. Though I am small, my God, my all, you work great things in me, and your
3. From the halls of pow’r to the for-tress tow’r, not a stone will be left on stone. Let the
4. Though the na-tions rage from age to age, we re-mem-ber who holds us fast. God’s

spir - it sings of the won - drous things that you bring to the ones who wait. You
mer - cy will last from the depths of the past to the end of the age to be. Your
king be - ware for your jus - tice tears ev -’ry ty - rant from his throne. The
mer - cy must de - liv - er us from the con - quer - or’s crush - ing grasp. This

fixed your sight on your ser - vant’s plight, and my weak - ness you did not spurn, so from
ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to those who would for you yearn, you will
hung - ry poor shall weep no more, for the food they can nev - er earn; there are
sav - ing word that our fore - bears heard is the prom - ise which holds us bound, till the

east to west shall my name be blest, Could the world be a - bout to turn?
show your might, put the strong to flight, for the world is a - bout to turn. My
tabs - les spread, ev -’ry mouth be fed, for the world is a - bout to turn.
spear and rod can be crushed by God, who is turn - ing the world a - round.

heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your jus - tice burn. Wipe a -
way all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is a - bout to _ turn.

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Building a New Way

1. We are building a new way. We are building a new way.
2. We are working to be free. We are working to be free.
3. God can feed our every need. God can feed our every need.
4. Peace and freedom is our cry. Peace and freedom is our cry.

We are building a new way, feeling strong.
We are working to be free, hate and greed.
God can feed our every need, start with love.
Peace and freedom is our cry, without these.

We are building a new way, every day.
We are working to be free, jealous.
God can feed our every need, the seed.
Peace and freedom is our cry.
The Birth of Jesus

In those days a decree went out from Emperor Augustus that all the world should be registered. This was the first registration and was taken while Quirinius was governor of Syria. All went to their own towns to be registered. Joseph also went from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to the city of David called Bethlehem, because he was descended from the house and family of David. He went to be registered with Mary, to whom he was engaged and who was expecting a child. While they were there, the time came for her to deliver her child. And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped him in bands of cloth, and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.

(Luke 2:1-7)

The Visit of the Wise Men

In the time of King Herod, after Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, wise men from the East came to Jerusalem, asking, “Where is the child who has been born king of the Jews? For we observed his star at its rising, and have come to pay him homage.” When King Herod heard this, he was frightened, and all Jerusalem with him; and calling together all the chief priests and scribes of the people, he inquired of them where the Messiah was to be born. They told him, “In Bethlehem of Judea; for so it has been written by the prophet:

‘And you, Bethlehem, in the land of Judah, are by no means least among the rulers of Judah; for from you shall come a ruler who is to shepherd my people Israel’”
Then Herod secretly called for the wise men and learned from them the exact time when the star had appeared. Then he sent them to Bethlehem, saying, “Go and search diligently for the child; and when you have found him, bring me word so that I may also go and pay him homage.” When they had heard the king, they set out; and there, ahead of them, went the star that they had seen at its rising, until it stopped over the place where the child was. When they saw that the star had stopped, they were overwhelmed with joy. On entering the house, they saw the child with Mary his mother; and they knelt down and paid him homage. Then, opening their treasure chests, they offered him gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh. And having been warned in a dream not to return to Herod, they left for their own country by another road.

**The Escape to Egypt**

Now after they had left, an angel of the Lord appeared to Joseph in a dream and said, “Get up, take the child and his mother, and flee to Egypt, and remain there until I tell you; for Herod is about to search for the child, to destroy him.” Then Joseph got up, took the child and his mother by night, and went to Egypt, and remained there until the death of Herod. This was to fulfill what had been spoken by the Lord through the prophet, “Out of Egypt I have called my son.”

**The Massacre of the Infants**

When Herod saw that he had been tricked by the wise men, he was infuriated, and he sent and killed all the children in and around Bethlehem who were two years old or under, according to the time that he had learned from the wise men. Then was fulfilled what had been spoken through the prophet Jeremiah:

> A voice was heard in Ramah,  
> wailing and loud lamentation,  
> Rachel weeping for her children;  
> she refused to be consoled, because they are no more.”

**The Return from Egypt**

When Herod died, an angel of the Lord suddenly appeared in a dream to Joseph in Egypt and said, “Get up, take the child and his mother, and go to the land of Israel, for those who were seeking the child’s life are dead.” Then Joseph got up, took the child and his mother, and went to the land of Israel. But when he heard that Archelaus was ruling over Judea in place of his father Herod, he was to go there. And after being warned in a dream, he went away to the district of Galilee. There he made his home in a town called Nazareth, so that what had been spoken through the prophets might be fulfilled, “He will be called a Nazorean.”

(Matthew 2:1-23)
Every Praise

CHORUS

Ev-'ry praise is to our God. Ev-'ry word of worship with one ac-cord.
Sing hal-le-lu-jah to our God. Glo-ry-hal-le-lu-jah is due our God.

BRIDGE

Ev-'ry praise, Ev-'ry praise is to our God._

God, my Sav-ior._

God, my Heal-er._

God, my De-liv-er-er._

Yes, he is._

Yes, he is._

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Jukesso Wangwiye

Jesus is a Rock in a Weary Land


Open My Heart

Words: Ana Hernández © 2007 by Ana Hernández. All rights reserved. Used by permission.
Freedom Is Coming

Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child

Sometimes I feel like a motherless child, sometimes I feel like a motherless child, a long way from home, a long way from home.

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Break Every Chain

There is pow - er in_ the name of Je - sus. There is pow -
er in_ the name of Je - sus. There is pow - er in_ the name of Je - sus. to break ev - ry chain, break ev - ry chain, break ev - ry chain, to break ev - ry chain, break ev - ry chain, break ev - ry chain. There is pow - chain. There's an ar -
my ris - in' up. There's an ar - my ris - in' up. There's an ar - my ris - in' up to break ev - ry chain, break ev - ry chain, break ev - ry chain, to break ev - ry chain, break ev - ry chain, break ev - ry chain. There's an ar -
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I Don’t Feel No Ways Tired

I don't feel no ways tired__________I've come too far from where I've started from__________No-body told me that the road would be easy__________I don't believe He brought me this far to leave me.

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Heaven On Earth

CHORUS

Be seated in heavenly places just like heaven just like heaven on earth. To be walking in His favor and grace is just like heaven just like heaven on earth.

BRIDGE

Some-thing’s mov-ing, some-thing’s chang-ing. See His glory, feels like heaven on earth, (Some-thing’s) Light-ning and thun-der, mir-a-cles and won-ders, the sound of many waters, heaven on earth.

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The Word Became Flesh

On the third day there was a wedding in Cana of Galilee and the mother of Jesus was there. Jesus and his disciples had also been invited to the wedding. When the wine gave out, the mother of Jesus said to him, “They have no wine.” And Jesus said to her, “Woman, what concern is that to you and to me? My hour has not yet come.” His mother said to the servants, “Do whatever he tells you.” Now standing there were six stone water jars for the Jewish rites of purification, each holding twenty or thirty gallons. Jesus said to them, “Fill the jars with water.” And they filled them up to the brim. He said to them, “Now draw some out, and take it to the chief steward.” So they took it. When the steward tasted the water that had become wine, and did not know where it came from (though the servants who had drawn the water knew), the steward called the bridegroom and said to him, “Everyone serves the good wine first, and then the inferior wine after the guests have become drunk. But you have kept the good wine until now.” Jesus did this, the first of his signs, in Cana of Galilee, and revealed his glory; and his disciples believed in him.

After this he went down to Capernaum with his mother, his brothers, and his disciples; and they remained there a few days.
Sunday Morning
THE POWER OF BOLD
Every Praise

CHORUS

Every praise is to our God. Every word of worship is due our God.

BRIDGE

God, my Savior. God, my Healer.

God, my Deliverer. Yes, he is. Yes, he is.

Haleluya! Pujilah Tuhan

Haleluya! Pujilah Tuhan

Praise the Lord, Shout with joy, lift your voice.

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.
Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Blessed Assurance

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a fore-taste of glory divine!
   Heir of salvation, purchase of God, born of his Spirit, washed in his blood. This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long; this is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long.

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight; angels descending bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of blest, watching and waiting, looking above, filled with his goodness, lost in his love. This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long; this is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long.

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest; I in my Savior am happy and blest, watching and waiting, looking above, filled with his goodness, lost in his love. This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long; this is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long.

God of Justice

God of justice, savior to all, came to rescue the weak and the poor,
To act justly, every day, loving mercy in every way,
chose to serve and not be served. Jesus, you have called us. Free-ly we've re-ceived, now free-ly we will give. We must go, live to feed the hungry, stand beside the broken. We must go, stepping forward, keep us from just singing, move us into action. We must go.

Fill us up, and send us out. Fill us up and send us out.

Fill us up and send us out, Lord.

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Here I Am, Lord

1. I, the Lord, of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.
I, who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.

2. I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain.
I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love alone.

3. I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame,
Finest bread I will provide till their hearts be satisfied.

All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save.
Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?
I have wept for love of them. They turn away.
I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?
I will set a feast for them. My hand will save.
I will give my life for them. Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

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Communion Setting

The Great Thanksgiving

Leader

\[ \text{The Lord be with you.} \quad \text{And also with you.} \]

All

\[ \text{Lift up your hearts.} \quad \text{We lift them up to the Lord.} \]

Leader

\[ \text{Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.} \quad \text{It is right to give our thanks and praise.} \]

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Sanctus

\[ \text{Holy, holy, holy Lord. God of power and might} \]

\[ \text{Heaven and earth are full of your glory.} \quad \text{Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna in the highest!} \]

\[ \text{Blest is the one who comes in the name of the Lord.} \quad \text{Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna in the highest!} \]

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Communion Setting

Memorial Acclamation

Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again. Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna in the highest!

Amen

Amen. Amen. Amen. Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna in the highest!

Let Us Break Bread Together

Let us break bread together on our knees. Let us break bread together.
Let us drink wine together on our knees. Let us drink wine together.
Let us praise God together on our knees. Let us praise God together.

When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun, O Lord, have mercy on me.

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Sources of Songs

Blessed Assurance in The United Methodist Hymnal #369
Break Every Chain: order from www.musicnotes.com
Building a New Way in Singing the Journey (UUA supplement) #1017
Canticle of the Turning in Upper Room Worshipbook #18
Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing in The United Methodist Hymnal #400
Communion Setting in The Faith We Sing #2257
Every Praise: order from www.musicnotes.com
Freedom Is Coming in The Faith We Sing #2192
Gathered Here in New Century Hymnal #742
God of Justice: order from www.musicnotes.com
God the Sculptor of the Mountains in The Faith We Sing #2060
God Welcomes All in We Walk His Way (GIA Publications)
Gracious Spirit in Global Praise 3 #105
Halleluya! Pujilah Tuhan in Global Praise 3 #1
Heaven on Earth: order from www.praisecharts.com
Here I Am, Lord in The United Methodist Hymnal #593
Holy Is Your Name in Upper Room Worshipbook #20
I Don’t Feel No Ways Tired in African Heritage Hymnal #414
Jesus Is a Rock in a Weary Land in African American Heritage Hymnal #222
Let Us Break Bread Together in The United Methodist Hymnal #618
Let Your Little Light Shine: order from www.giamusic.com item #G-5697
Not Forgotten: order from www.praisecharts.com
O choro pode durar in Global Praise 2 #47
O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing in The United Methodist Hymnal #57
O Mary, Shout for Joy: new text to Oh, Mary, Don’t You Weep in Songs of Zion #153
Open My Heart in Music by Heart (www.churchpublishing.org) #31
Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child in Songs of Zion #83
Take My Heart, That I May Be in Evangelical Lutheran Worship #583
The Summons in The Faith We Sing #2130
Walk Together Children in African American Heritage Hymnal #541
We’ve Come This Far By Faith in Songs of Zion #192

Unpublished

Breathe On Me, Breathe of God
God of Grace and God of Glory
Jukkesso
Once We Were No People
We Wait for New Heavens

Please support the arts and purchase these music books for use in your gatherings!