

Hymn #540

I Love Thy Kingdom Lord Seth Durbin, Jenna Hesseln, Patti Mangis

- (1) I love thy kingdom, Lord, the house of thine abode, the church our blest Redeemer saved with his own precious blood.
- (2) I love thy church, O God! Her walls before thee stand dear as the apple of thine eye, and graven on thy hand.
- (3) For her my tears shall fall, for her my prayers ascend, to her my cares and toils be given, till toils and cares shall end.
- (4) Beyond my highest joy I prize her heavenly ways, her sweet communion, solemn vows, her hymns of love and praise.
- (5) Sure as thy truth shall last, to Zion shall be given the brightest glories earth can yield, and brighter bliss of heaven.

CHILDREN'S TIME

Pastor Matthew Johnson, Associate Pastor BUMC

PASTORAL PRAYER

Pastor Chris Winkler, Senior Pastor BUMC

THE LORD'S PRAYER #895

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.

SCRIPTURE LESSON

Luke 13: 1-9

13 At that very time there were some present who told him about the Galileans whose blood Pilate had mingled with their sacrifices. ² He asked them, "Do you think that because these Galileans suffered in this way they were worse sinners than all other Galileans? ³ No, I tell you; but unless you repent, you will all perish as they did. ⁴ Or those eighteen who were killed when the tower of Siloam fell on them—do you think that they were worse offenders than all the others living in Jerusalem? ⁵ No, I tell you; but unless you repent, you will all perish just as they did."

⁶ Then he told this parable: "A man had a fig tree planted in his vineyard; and he came looking for fruit on it and found none.

⁷ So he said to the gardener, 'See here! For three years I have come looking for fruit on this fig tree, and still I find none. Cut it down! Why should it be wasting the soil?' ⁸ He replied, 'Sir, let it alone for one more year, until I dig around it and put manure on it. ⁹ If it bears fruit next year, well and good; but if not, you can cut it down."

SERMON

"Counting Figs"

Pastor Matthew Johnson, Associate Pastor BUMC

Anthem

Somebody's Knocking at Your Door Exaltation Handbell Ensemble - see below for participants

Trad. Spiritual arr. Bill Ingram

MUSICIANS:

Organist--Michael Rees

Vocal Ensemble — Seth Durbin, Jenna Hesseln, Patti Mangis

Exaltation Handbell Ensemble--Jody Antrim, Suzanne Bible, Lisa Buboltz, Jeanette Burger, Loretta Downey, Lynn Grant, Nancy Jensen, Patti Mangis, Lynn Pampalone, Kathy Pearson, Karen Strother. Laura Olsen, director.

CREDITS:

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98 Algonquin Road Barrington, IL 60010-6145 barringtonumc.com (847) 836-5540



318 W. Main Street West Dundee, IL 60118 fumcwd.org