

We enter the sanctuary in quiet meditation as we prepare our hearts and minds for worship

PRELUDE

GREETING

***SHARING THE PEACE OF CHRIST**

May the Peace of Christ be with you.

And also with you.

***OPENING SONGS** “Trading My Sorrows”

“The River is Here”

CHILDREN’S TIME

PSALM 30

No. 762

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

No. 883

TIME OF PRAYER – Joys and Concerns

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.



You are invited to come to the sand table during worship to light a candle or kneel in prayer as the Spirit leads you.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

OFFERING

***DOXOLOGY**

***HYMN**

”Hymn of Promise”

No. 707

SCRIPTURE

Psalm 30

MESSAGE

“Singing the Lord’s Song”

Deborah Schmidt

***CLOSING HYMN**

“Joy in the Morning”

No. 2281

***BENEDICTION**

***POSTLUDE MUSIC**

*Please stand as the Spirit leads you, or sit if you are more comfortable. Hearing assistance devices are available – please ask an usher for one.

If you must leave the sanctuary during worship, please exit through the side doors as they are much quieter. Thank you!

Liturgist: Peggy Miller

Fellowship: Dianne Grove and Daryl Hamilton

THIS WEEK

TODAY: Sunday School after Children's Time

MONDAY: "Knit-Wits" knitting class 3-5 p.m.

WEDNESDAY: UMYF 6:00 p.m., food provided.

THURSDAY: Bulletin announcement deadline 5:00 p.m.

NEXT SUNDAY: Trustees meeting after church—grab coffee and head to Fireside Room

Shrove Tuesday Pancake Supper ~
February 21st 5:30 - 7 pm

Why do we eat pancakes on Mardi Gras and what is a Shrove?
Fat Tuesday, Shrove Tuesday, Mardi Gras, are all names for the Tuesday before Ash Wednesday and the start of Lent, a time of abstinence. So this is our last chance to indulge and use up foods "not allowed" during Lent. Pancakes are eaten on this day because they contain fat, butter and eggs~foods traditionally forbidden during Lent. The word shrove comes from the old word "shrive" which means to confess. In the Middle Ages people confessed their sins on that Tuesday so they would be forgiven before the start of Lent.

Thanks to all those who helped clean the kitchen Thursday before the UMW meeting. You are greatly appreciated!



Hurray! New VBS leaders for 2012 are Lynn Dykstra and Cherilyn DeVries. Watch for VBS dates this summer--

A HUGE thanks to all who have helped with youth group meals. You are a great blessing to our church and our hungry youth. Sign up with Cherilyn DeVries if you can help with this great ministry. Also, don't forget to attend "The Borrowers" at Whitefish Theater Company!

PO Box 4248, Whitefish, Montana 59937

406.862.3418—fax 862.3432 — office@whitefishumc.org — www.whitefishumc.org

Pastor: Deborah Schmidt, Music Director Dawn Hashley, Ministers: All Members of the Congregation

Office Hours: 9:00 a.m. – 1:00 p.m. Mon. – Fri. CCLI#: 2279345

Open Hearts, Open Minds, Open Doors
The People of the United Methodist Church

The Whitefish United Methodist Church Welcomes You!

February 12, 2012

Sixth Sunday after Epiphany



¹ I give you all the credit, GOD—you got me out of that mess, you didn't let my foes gloat. ²⁻³ GOD, my God, I yelled for help and you put me together.
GOD, you pulled me out of the grave, gave me another chance at life when I was down-and-out.
⁴⁻⁵ All you saints! Sing your hearts out to GOD!
Thank him to his face! He gets angry once in a while, but across a lifetime there is only love.
The nights of crying your eyes out give way to days of laughter.
⁶⁻⁷ When things were going great I crowed, "I've got it made. I'm GOD's favorite. He made me king of the mountain."
Then you looked the other way and I fell to pieces.
⁸⁻¹⁰ I called out to you, GOD; I laid my case before you:
"Can you sell me for a profit when I'm dead? Auction me off at a cemetery yard sale?
When I'm 'dust to dust' my songs and stories of you won't sell. So listen! and be kind! Help me out of this!"
¹¹⁻¹² You did it: you changed wild lament into whirling dance; You ripped off my black mourning band and decked me with wildflowers.
I'm about to burst with song; I can't keep quiet about you.
GOD, my God,
I can't thank you enough.

