

The United Methodist Church at Absecon

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Joy That Cannot Be Taken

July 12, 2026

Today's Lay Reader: Pam Stearns

Welcome

Call to Worship

Leader: Come! Come from our sanctuary or from your home. Come at 11 AM on Sunday or any time during the week. Come whenever and wherever you are. Come! Worship is called in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

People: **We come, trusting that God will turn any sorrow into joy.**

Leader: Jesus says, "Your hearts will rejoice, and no one will take your joy from you." Come, let us worship the risen Christ, whose victory gives us a joy that cannot be taken.

People: **We will worship the Lord with glad hearts. Our hope is in Christ, and in him, our joy is secure forever. Amen.**

Hymn

O Worship the King

(verses 1, 4, and 5)

1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove,
 2. O tell of God's might, O sing of God's grace,
 3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told,
 4. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
 5. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

O grate - ful - ly sing God's power and God's love;
 whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space,
 Al - might - y, thy power hath found - ed of old;
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;

our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
 whose char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 hath stab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,
 it streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,

pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 and dark is God's path on the wings of the storm.
 and round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

Opening Prayer

Lord, in a world where joy can seem fleeting, we rejoice in the promises of Christ. Open our hearts to Your Word, quiet our distractions, strengthen our faith, and remind us that through Christ, sorrow doesn't last. May everything we do bring honor and glory to You, and may we leave this place renewed with the lasting joy that is found in Christ alone. In the name of Jesus, we pray. Amen.

Pastoral Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Hymn

There's Something About that Name

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus! There's just some-thing a - bout that

The first line of musical notation is in 3/4 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is written on a treble clef staff, and the bass line is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

name! Mas-ter, Sav-ior, Je - sus! Like the fra-grance

The second line of musical notation continues the melody and bass line from the first line. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

af - ter the rain. Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus! Let all

The third line of musical notation concludes the hymn. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

heav-en and earth pro - claim: Kings and king-doms will
 all pass a - way, but there's some-thing a - bout that name!

Scripture Lesson

John 16:16-24

Leader: The Word of God for the people of God

People: **Thanks be to God**

Message

Joy That Cannot Be Taken

Offering Ourselves and Our Gifts to God

Offertory

Song Without Words

Eric H. Thiman

Doxology

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
 Praise Him, all creatures here below: Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
 Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost: Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!



Hymn

Victory in Jesus

1. I heard an old, old sto - ry, how a Sav - ior came
 2. I heard a - bout his heal - ing, of his cleans - ing power
 3. I heard a - bout a man - sion he has built for me

from glo - ry, how he gave his life on Cal - va - ry
 re - veal - ing, how he made the lame to walk a - gain
 in glo - ry, and I heard a - bout the streets of gold

to save a wretch like me; I heard a - bout his
 and caused the blind to see; and then I cried, "Dear
 be - yond the crys - tal sea; a - bout the an - gels

groan - ing, of his pre - cious blood's a - ton - ing,
 Je - sus, come and heal my bro - ken spir - it,"
 sing - ing and the old re - demp - tion sto - ry,

then I re - pent - ed of my sins and won the
 and some - how Je - sus came and brought to me the
 and some sweet day I'll sing up there the song of

vic - to - ry.
 vic - to - ry. O vic - to - ry in Je - sus, my
 vic - to - ry.

Sav - ior for - ev - er! He sought me and bought me

with his re - deem - ing blood; he loved me ere I

knew him, and all my love is due him; he

plunged me to vic - to - ry be - neath the cleans - ing flood.

Benediction

Postlude

Allegro Maestoso from Water Music Suite

Handel