**Worship – Sunday, October 10, 2021**

Hymn: “Praise the Savior, Ye Who Know Him” #20

Welcome & Announcements

Mission Moment – Ginni Butler

Prelude: “Choral” by Flor Peters – Les Marsh

Invitation to Worship:

O God, be not far from us,

**For we are your children.**

O God, help us to believe,

**For in Christ we would live abundantly.**

O God, we search for you and would worship you,

***All: For in you we live and move and have our being.***

Invocation & Lord’s Prayer

Scripture Reading: Psalm 22:1-15 – Darlene Steele

Children’s Message – Laureen Galayda

Praise Music: “You, O God” – Les Marsh

Scripture: Mark 10:17-31

Sermon: “For God All Things Are Possible” – Pastor Sharon

Hymn: “I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus” #451

Prayer Time

Hymn: “‘Are Ye Able,’ Said the Master” #415

Benediction

Postlude: “All the Earth Proclaim the Lord” – Les Marsh

*Today’s flowers are given by Jennifer Howes-Mueller in loving memory of*

*Judith Barrows & Mike Paneczko and Florence & Moe Howes.*

**Psalm 22**

1My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? Why are you so far from helping me, from the words of my groaning?

2O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer; and by night, but find no rest.

3Yet you are holy, enthroned on the praises of Israel.

4In you our ancestors trusted; they trusted, and you delivered them.

5To you they cried, and were saved; in you they trusted, and were not put to shame.

6But I am a worm, and not human; scorned by others, and despised by the people.

7All who see me mock at me; they make mouths at me, they shake their heads;

8“Commit your cause to the Lord; let him deliver— let him rescue the one in whom he delights!”

9Yet it was you who took me from the womb; you kept me safe on my mother’s breast.

10On you I was cast from my birth, and since my mother bore me you have been my God.

11Do not be far from me, for trouble is near and there is no one to help.

12Many bulls encircle me, strong bulls of Bashan surround me;

13they open wide their mouths at me, like a ravening and roaring lion.

14I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; my heart is like wax; it is melted within my breast;

15my mouth is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to my jaws; you lay me in the dust of death.