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Weekly Worship

love all • live spiritually • rejoice in hope • show hospitality

The Rev. Kara Hillhouse, Pastor

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Week of October 6, 2024 info@fcclincoln.org www.fcclincoln.org



Community Prayer

Mighty and powerful God, through Jesus Christ our Savior you come to save people in all times and places, offering them new life in your presence. Give us open hearts to receive your Chosen One, that through him we may dwell with you as faithful and committed disciples. Amen.

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Call to Worship

One: Welcome to this place:

Many: where heaven and earth embrace in peace, where God has been, is, and always will be.

One: Welcome to this place, where all is made ready by our God:

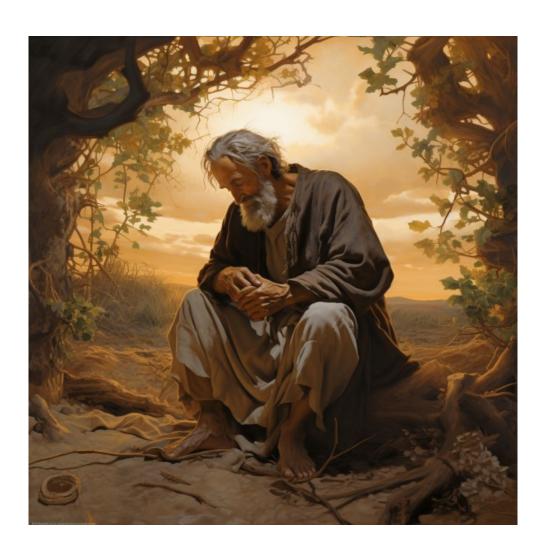
Many: where we bring our brokenness, and find healing; where we bring our very selves, and find acceptance.

Sermon

From The Rev. Kara Hillhouse

The Problem with Job

I have personally found the book of Job to be a troubling book. It has always bothered me that God would—at least at first glance—allow Satan to play with Job as if he were a puppet and Satan held the strings to make him dance. God even says to Satan, when he challenges God that Job would stop praising him if God caused him to suffer, "Very well, he is in your power; only spare his life." God was giving Satan the opportunity to cause Job to suffer in order to prove Job's faithfulness! Wow. I have a serious problem with that kind of God. It goes against everything I believe about God, everything I profess from the pulpit about God and suffering. So what are we to do with this book? Join us for worship Sunday where we'll explore this story. Come and be fed by beautiful music, the Lord's Supper, a time of fellowship and the Word of God. We'll see you at First!



Scripture Readings

Psalm 26

Job 1:1, 2:1-10

whose name was Job. That man was blame-

less and upright, one who feared God and

turned away from evil.

There was once a man in the land of Uz

Vindicate me, O Lord, for I have walked in my integrity, and I have trusted in the Lord without wavering. Prove me, O Lord, and try me; test my heart and mind. For your steadfast love is before my eyes, and I walk in faithfulness to you. I do not sit with the worthless, nor do I consort with hypocrites; I hate the company of evildoers, and will not sit with the wicked. I wash my hands in innocence, and go around your altar, O Lord, singing aloud a song of thanksgiving, and telling all your wondrous deeds. O Lord, I love the house in which you dwell, and the place where your glory abides. Do not sweep me away with sinners, nor my life with the bloodthirsty, those in whose hands are evil devices, and whose right hands are full of bribes. But as for me, I walk in my integrity; redeem me, and be gracious to me. My foot stands on level ground; in the great congregation I will bless the Lord.

One day the heavenly beings came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan also came among them to present himself before the Lord. The Lord said to Satan, "Where have you come from?" Satan answered the Lord, "From going to and fro on the earth and from walking up and down on it." The Lord said to Satan, "Have you considered my servant Job? There is no one like him on the earth, a blameless and upright man who fears God and turns away from evil. He still persists in his integrity, although you incited me against him, to destroy him for no reason." Then Satan answered the Lord, "Skin for skin! All that people have they will give to save their lives. But stretch out your hand now and touch his bone and his flesh, and he will curse you to your face." The Lord said to Satan, "Very well, he is in your power; only spare his life." So Satan went out from the presence of the Lord, and inflicted loathsome sores on Job from the sole of his foot to the crown of his head. Job took a potsherd with which to scrape himself, and sat among the ashes. Then his wife said to him, "Do you still persist in your integrity? Curse God and die." But he said to her, "You speak as any foolish woman would speak. Shall we receive the good at the hand of God, and not receive the bad?" In all this Job did not sin with his lips.



Prayers & Praises October 6, 2024

In Our Church Family:

- Donna Baker
- Rhonda Ball
- Bobbi Carlin
- Mike Carlin
- Jim Christ
- Joan Dietrich
- Wayne Duncan

- Ron Hile
- Phyllis Knosp
- Polly Putney
- Rae-Hope Putney
- Marvin Thurber
- Phyllis Thurber
- Jessica Vocasek
- Bobbi Carlin, prayers for continued recovery following colon surgery.
- Wayne Duncan, prayers for improvement of vision with Madonna rehabilitation therapy.

Friends:

- Allen Watsek, brother of *Gwen Belden is being* treated for cancer.
- John Burkhart, husband of Cecilia Burkhart has started speech therapy.
- Tammy Foral, healing, patience and strength as facing many health issues. Co-worker of Sara Lugn.
- Cedric Gibb, healing prayers, friend of Cec Burkhart.

Our Timothy:

• Rev. Bruce Frogge, Cypress Creek CC in Spring, TX

In the Nebraska Region: Unadilla Christian Church - Pulpit Supply

Our Global Ministries Missionaries: El Salvador

"What a joy, Jesus, it is to seek your presence, amid our daily chores, in the midst of worries, for our family, for our family in faith, and for the larger family, our country. We always need you, Jesus, your enlightening Word, and your company along the way, especially with our sister communities whom we accompany and serve."

For more information and stories about our Global Ministry partners visit www.global ministries.org





Song of the week

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain: On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand; all other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness seems to hide his face, I rest on his unchanging grace; in every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil. [Refrain]

His oath, his covenant, his blood support me in the whelming flood; when all around my soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay. [Refrain]

When he shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in him be found, dressed in his righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne. [Refrain]

