



ORDER OF WORSHIP
Fourth Sunday in Lent
Sunday, March 14, 2021

PRELUDE: Chorale Prelude on "Whosoever trusts in God"
John Finney, organ

Heinrich Nicolaus Gerber

WELCOME

CALL TO WORSHIP

One: In worship, we are called apart from the routines of our lives.

All: **Here may our souls find room to breathe.**

Now may our minds think clearly. Now may we be restored.

One: In this season of Lent, we are called toward Jerusalem.

All: **May we follow the way of Christ.**

HYMN: Now Is the Time Approaching
New Century Hymnal (black hymnal), #609

Webb

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Merciful God,

We come to you as a wavering people.

We have sinned against you and against our neighbors.

We seek love for ourselves, but we are slow to give love to others.

**We love the people we find easy to love, but we hold back love when it is difficult,
when there are differences and animosity.**

Forgive us our sins, and make our love complete.

Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

SUMMARY OF THE LAW

PASSING THE PEACE

WORD FOR ALL AGES

Sally Tomasetti & Anne Marie Holloway

HYMN: My Song Is Love Unknown (Verses 1, 2 & 5)
Hymns of Truth & Light (blue hymnal), #192

Rhosymedre

GOSPEL READING: Matthew 5:43-48

Faith Holloway

SERMON: "Love at the Center: Love Transforms"

Matt Wooster

SOLO: The Gift of Love

Laurie Stewart Otten, soprano

Hal Hopson

SHARING OF CELEBRATIONS & CONCERNS

PASTORAL PRAYER

OUR 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 debts,
as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory, forever. Amen.**

HYMN: Won't You Let Me Be Your Servant
Hymns of Truth & Light (blue hymnal), #374

Servant Song

COMMISSION & BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE: Andante con moto e maestoso

Flor Peeters

Preaching Rev. Matt Wooster
Liturgists Faith Holloway, Rev. Anne Marie Holloway, Rev. Judy Swahnberg
Soloists Laurie Stewart Otten, Shannon Lebrón, Christian Figueroa, Garrett Murphy

Now Is the Time Approaching

609

Jane Laurie Borthwick, 1859; alt.

Jer. 33:14-16; Isa. 11:6-9; 61:11

1 Now is the time ap - proach - ing, by proph - ets long fore - told,
2 Let all that now di - vides us re - move and pass a - way,
3 O long - ex - pect - ed dawn - ing, come with your cheer - ing ray!

when all shall dwell to - geth - er, se - cure and man - i - fold.
like mists of ear - ly morn - ing be - fore the blaze of day.
Yet shall the prom - ise beck - on and lead us not a - stray.

Let war be learned no long - er, let strife and tu - mult cease,
Let all that now u - nites us more sweet and last - ing prove,
O sweet an - tic - i - pa - tion! It cheers the watch - ers on

all earth a bless - ed gar - den that God shall tend in peace.
a clos - er bond of un - ion, in bless - ed lands of love.
to pray, and hope, and la - bor till Christ's new realm is come.

Jane Laurie Borthwick's text titled "Anticipation of Heaven" was published in her *Thoughts for Thoughtful Hours* (1859). George J. Webb, American organist and music publisher, originally wrote this music for a secular song, "'Tis dawn, the lark is singing."

Tune: WEBB 7.6.7.6.D.
George J. Webb, 1837

My Song Is Love Unknown

192

1. My song is love un - known, my Sav - ior's love to me,
 2. God gave this bless - ed Son sal - va - tion to be - stow;
 3. With palms they strew his way and sweet - est prais - es sang.
 4. In life no house, no home my Lord on earth might have;
 5. Here might I stay and sing, one song my heart out - pours:

love to the love - less shown, that they might love - ly be.
 but peo - ple scorned and none the longed - for Christ would know.
 Ho - san - nas and glad psalms through streets and mar - kets rang.
 in death no friend - ly tomb but what a strang - er gave.
 nev - er was death's deep sting, nev - er was love like yours.

O who am I, that for my sake my Lord should take frail
 But, O my Friend, my Friend in - deed, who at my need his
 Then "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath, and for his death they
 What may I say? Heav'n was his home; but mine the tomb where -
 This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could

flesh and die? My Lord should take frail flesh and die?
 life did spend; who at my need his life did spend.
 thirst and cry; and for his death they thirst and cry.
 in he lay, but mine the tomb where - in he lay.
 glad - ly spend; I all my days could glad - ly spend.

WORDS: Samuel Crossman, 1664, alt.
 MUSIC: John D. Edwards, c. 1840

RHOSYMEDRE
 66.66.88.8

Anglican Samuel Crossman was, for a time, a Puritan. Published in London in 1664, the year of the plague, this text shows Crossman, like Isaac Watts, going beyond scripture for inspiration.

374 Won't You Let Me Be Your Servant?

1, 6. Won't you let me be your ser-vant, let me be as Christ to you?
 2. We are pil-grims on a jour-ney, we are trav-'lers on the road;
 3. I will hold the Christ-light for you in the shad-ow of your fear;
 4. I will weep when you are weep-ing; when you laugh, I'll laugh with you.
 5. When we sing to God in heav-en we shall find such har - mo - ny,

Pray that I may have the grace to let you be my ser-vant, too.
 we are here to help each oth-er go the mile and bear the load.
 I will hold my hand out to you, speak the peace you long to hear.
 I will share your joy and sor-row till we've seen this jour-ney through.
 born of all we've known to-geth-er of Christ's love and ag - o - ny.

repeat st. 1.

WORDS: Richard Gillard, 1977, alt.
 MUSIC: Richard Gillard, 1977; harm. FCC, 1997

Text and tune writer Gillard, who lives in New Zealand, here writes of the Christian community in which we serve and are served.

SERVANT SONG
 87.87

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