

March 29, 2020

Lent 5

Bon Voyage Sunday

PREPARATION FOR WORSHIP Adapted from *“Out of a Hundred”*

By Wislawa Szymborska

Uncertainty creates fear, because what is uncertain we cannot know, cannot control, and cannot see. One day: 500 cannot gather, then 250, 100, now 10; this will pass in 14 days, 8 weeks, maybe by August. What we do know, is that out of 100 people, 52 always know better; and nearly all the rest will doubt it. 49 out of 100 are glad to lend a hand, if it does not take too long. 4 maybe 5 will always be “Good,” because they cannot be otherwise. 18 are able to admire what is done without envy. 60 (give or take) suffer illusions induced by fleeting youth; while 40 and 4 are never to be taken lightly; 77 live in constant fear of something or someone; 20 something are capable of happiness. Half of 100 are harmless singly, but savage in crowds, especially stadiums. We are better not to know, how many are cruel when faced by circumstances. 30 take only things from life. Sooner or later 83 of 100 will be hunched in pain. 35 out of 100, are righteous, which is a lot; 3 of 100 are righteous with understanding. 99 out of 100 are worthy of compassion. And 100 out of 100 are mortal, this figure still remains true.

WELCOME & NEWS OF THE CHURCH

Pastor Craig

MINUTE FOR MINISTRY

PRELUDE

Morning Has Broken

Arr. P. Mickelson

Organ: Wes Moulton; Piano: Jamie Reed

CALL TO WORSHIP

Pastor Diane

This ought to be the most normal and natural of things, as common as breath, swallowing, sight. Congregating virtually feels un-natural, because we are told to not come together as a Congregation. One of the things we learned in recent years, was that “Church” is not a building or Worship service; “We are Church to one another” as we care about each other, pray for one another, believe in God. Therefore, let us do the most natural of things, which is also the most counter-cultural, let us gather our souls, commune our spirits as one body in the worship of God.

HYMN

Shall We Gather at the River

375

Shall we gather at the river, where bright angel feet have trod,
with its crystal tide forever flowing by the throne of God?

Refrain:

Yes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river;
gather with the saints at the river, that flows by the throne of God.

On the margin of the river, washing up its silver spray,
we will walk and worship ever, all the happy golden day.

Refrain:

Ere we reach the shining river, lay we every burden down;
grace our spirits will deliver, and provide a robe and crown.

Refrain:

Soon we'll reach the shining river; soon our pilgrimage will cease;
soon our happy hearts will quiver with the melody of peace.

Refrain:

CALL TO CONFESSION

Gathering at the river, we do more than watch, we are washed. Scrubbed, soapy, smooth, clean, and fresh as a newborn. As infants our mothers and fathers washed us, washed our hands in their large strong hands. In confession, we creatures have our praying hands held in our Creator's hands, our true parent's grasp.

UNISON PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Like stars positioned far apart across the skies of night, too often we are single points of light whose powers do not congregate to burn the dark away, but shining lone and isolate we ignore each other. Yet, O God, in you exist, whatever things that are, and by your will they all persist: the dark, the light, the star, the cells from which our thoughts and being are knit, our science, prayer and art, for all their differences fit in your expansive heart. Grant us a mind more like your mind, as ample as the skies where truth that we have yet to find will help new thoughts arise. Where all the single lights that burn combine their angled rays that by their gathered light we learn to give you thanks and praise. Amen

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Sin causes us to hide our true selves and isolate ourselves from one another. Confessing our fears and faith, we are forgiven and united as one, stronger than ever before. Friends, sisters and brothers, in Jesus Christ we are forgiven!

GLORIA PATRI

Greatorex

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, World without end. Amen, Amen.

PASTORAL PRAYER & 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 sins, as we forgive those who sin 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.

SOLO*People Need the Lord*

Gaither

Soloist: E. Fredrickson

TIME WITH CHILDREN**SCRIPTURE**

Ezekiel 37: 1-6

Valley of Dry Bones

GOSPEL

John 11: 33-37

Raising Lazarus

SERMON

"Social Distancing Together"

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

Apostles' Creed

35

HYMN*Were You There*

228

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
 Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
 O! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
 Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
 Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
 O! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
 Were you there when the sun refused to shine.

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
 O! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

OFFERTORY*Suite No. 2 Prelude*

J.S. Bach

Trombone Solo: Neal Romberg

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

HYMN

God Be with You Till We Meet Again

542

God be with you till we meet again; loving counsels guide, uphold you,
with a shepherd's care enfold you: God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again; unseen wings protecting hide you,
daily manna still provide you: God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again; when life's perils thick confound you,
put unfailing arms around you: God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again; keep love's banner floating o'er you;
smite death's threatening wave before you: God be with you till we meet
again.

BENEDICTION