

4th Sunday in Lent – March 27, 2022

Gathering Music and Announcements

Welcome

Opening Words/Call to Worship (responsive) **

Rev. Lynn Boyd

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
the love of God,
and the communion of the Holy Spirit
be with you all.

And also with you.

Hymn of Praise (*)

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

UMH 400

Opening Prayer (***) UNISON

Denise Mc Ghee

Walk with us, O Lord,
on this Lenten journey.

**Show us what to bring with us
and what to leave behind.**

Give us the courage to leave the past behind
that we may see the new things that lie ahead.

**Then let us pick up our very best gifts
in order to give them to others in your name,
that our lives may be complete,
and our hearts may be made whole.**

**In the Spirit and the joy of Christ, our friend,
we pray. Amen.**

Anthem – Chancel Choir

Prayer of Confession and Silent Prayer

Lee Stielper

Words of Assurance (***)

As God's children, forgiven and free,
we are blessed to give our best gifts in God's name.

Gospel Reading

Mark 14:3-9

While he was in Bethany, reclining at the table in the home of Simon the Leper, a woman came with an alabaster jar of very expensive perfume, made of pure nard. She broke the jar and poured the perfume on his head. Some of those present were saying indignantly to one another, "Why this waste of perfume? It could have been sold for more than a year's wages and the money given to the poor." And they rebuked her harshly. "Leave her alone," said Jesus. "Why are you bothering her? She has done a beautiful thing to me. The poor you will always have with you, and you can help them any time you want. But you will not always have me. She did what she could. She poured perfume on my body beforehand to prepare for my burial. Truly, I tell you, wherever the gospel is preached throughout the world, what she has done will also be told, in memory of her.

Hymn

My Jesus, I Love Thee

UMH 172

Sermon

The First Dinner: Risking Rejection

Rev. Lynn Boyd

Response to the Word (*) (unison)**

To give of ourselves completely is breathtaking.
To be generous is to be vulnerable,
for we may fail or be judged by others.
But let us not live life in measured, hesitant giving.
Let us give all that God has blessed us with,
Even as Jesus gave his life so that we may live. Amen

Reflective Organ Music

Communion & The Lord's Prayer

Rev. Lynn Boyd, Denise Mc Ghee, Lee Stielper

The 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 trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
Lead us, not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen

Hymn (*)

O How I Love Jesus

UMH 170

Benediction

(*) You are invited to stand if you are comfortable standing

** Feasting on the Word

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Continuing Prayers: Art Benson, Paul Bowden, Wanda Denver, Stephanie Juchs Heidbreder, Carolyn Higgins, Nancy Jenkins, Wes Jenkins, Pat Jones, Sandy Juchs, Linda Lemmon, Carol Lingelbach, Ted Lingelbach, Wayne Mason, Bruce Middlekauff, Sally Moen, Alice Paradise, Warren Pardo, Jack Potter, Pat Potter, Corinne Smith, Ron Stearn, Deanna Stielper, Patti Tooman, Paula Van Hart

We express our deepest Christian sympathy to: Amalie Knabe and family on the passing of her husband, Tim Knabe.

The flowers on the altar are dedicated to the glory of God and to celebrate the life of Don Smith, 7/12/2024 - 3/26/2021 by Norma Smith.

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come, thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace; streams of mercy, never ceasing,
call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of thy redeeming love.

Here I raise min Ebenezer; hither by thy help I'm come; and I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive
at home. Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God; he, to rescue me from
danger, interposed his precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be! Let thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my
wandering heart to thee. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love; here's my heart,
O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above.

My Jesus, I Love Thee

My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine; for thee all the follies of sin I resign. My gracious Redeemer,
my Savior art thou; if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love thee because thou has first loved me, and purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree; I love thee for
wearing the thorns on thy brow; if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight, I'll ever adore thee in heaven so bright; I'll sing with the
glittering crown on my brow; if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

O How I Love Jesus

There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; it sounds like music in my ear, the sweetest name
on earth.

O how I love Jesus, O how I love Jesus, O how I love Jesus, because he first loved me!

It tells me of a Savior's love, who died to set me free, it tells me of his precious blood, the sinner's
perfect plea. **Refrain**

It tells me of one whose loving heart can feel my deepest woe; who in each sorrow bears a part that
none can bear below. **Refrain**