



Traditional Worship Service The Fourth Sunday of Lent

March 15, 2026

The Service for the Lord's Day

WE GATHER

PRELUDE Choral Prelude on "Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier", BWV 731 Johann Sebastian Bach

WELCOME AND COMMUNITY LIFE

CALL TO WORSHIP

God loves the field mouse.

God loves the crows that take flight when church bells ring.

God loves the baby, cooing in the back pew.

God loves the child who rocks and claps.

God loves the one with wrinkled hands and soft eyes.

God loves the bumblebees and the tabby cats.

God loves those who walk, crawl, and roll.

God loves the giant oaks and the evergreens, standing strong over all of us.

God loves the young, the impressionable, and the earnest.

There is no bit of creation that God does not love.

So let us worship this good-news God!

Amen.

*PASSING OF THE PEACE

*GATHERING HYMN

Here in This Place (from *Glory to God* – see insert)

GATHER US IN

WE CONFESS

CALL TO CONFESSION

*Please stand if you are able.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION AND ASSURANCE

God said, "When a foreigner resides among you in your land, do not mistreat them."

Holy God, we confess, we have mistreated the immigrants in our land.

Jesus said, "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God."

We confess, we have clung to guns and war more than we have pursued peace.

God said, "When you gather the grapes of your vineyard, do not glean what is left; it shall be for the alien, the orphan, and the widow."

We confess, we have hoarded our resources and failed to care for our neighbors.

Jesus said, "Let the children come to me, and do not stop them."

We confess, we have gatekept the good news in unfair ways.

Fortunately for all of us, God also said, "Do not fear, for I have redeemed you; I have called you by name; you are mine."

By God's grace, despite our sin and shortcomings, we are redeemed, claimed, forgiven, and loved.

May this good news change our lives! **Amen.**

WE LISTEN

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

SCRIPTURE

Jane Masters

Gospel: Matthew 19:13-15

Hebrew Scripture: Deuteronomy 24:17-22

Leader: The word of the Lord;

People: Thanks be to God.

SERMON

Rev. Karen Kinney

"Radical Welcome: Following Jesus to the Margins"

WE RESPOND

MOMENT FOR SILENT REFLECTION

Who are the vulnerable groups in our community and in our church? What acts of protection and care do they need and how might we be able to provide those acts?

*SERMON HYMN

See the Precious Children (from *A Sanctified Art* – see insert)

BEACH SPRING

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

I believe in the good news of Jesus Christ. It sounds like welcome and feels like home. It sounds like laughter and feels like mercy. It sounds like love and feels like a seat at the table, so I believe in the good news of Jesus Christ. I have seen it alive in the world. And even when my heart aches, even when wars rage, even when mercy feels out of reach, I remember the one who welcomed the children and led with nonviolence. I remember the one who cared for the vulnerable and inspired those around him. I remember that the good news really is good news, for I have seen it alive in the world. Thanks be to God! Amen.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND 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.

MINUTE FOR MISSION AND OFFERING

Call to Give

Offertory If ye love me

Chancel Choir

Thomas Tallis

*Doxology

Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow

#592

OLD HUNDREDTH

*PRAYER OF DEDICATION

*SENDING HYMN

Go, My Children, with My Blessing (from *Glory to God* – see insert)

AR HYD Y NOS

*BENEDICTION

As you leave this place, when you meet anger, speak with love. When you meet fear, speak with hope. When you meet pain, speak with gentleness. But no matter what, speak this good news. For the good news of the gospel is love and justice for all. It is joy that surprises, and nonviolence that transforms. The good news of the gospel is alive in the world, so go forth speaking. For if you won't, then who will? Thanks be to God for this good, good news. Amen.

POSTLUDE "March of the Priests" from *Athalie*, Op. 74 Felix Mendelssohn/arr. E. Duncan

Flowers given by David Shin in memory of his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Sung Kook Shin

Here in This Place

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Gather Us In



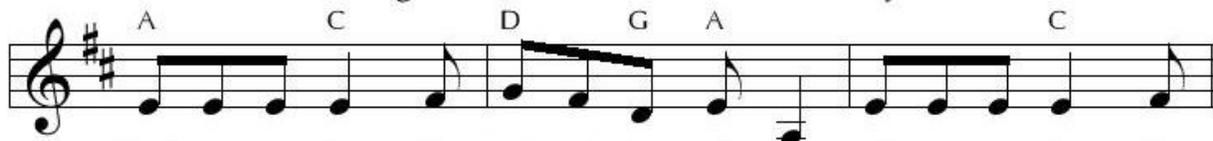
1 Here in this place the new light is stream-ing; now is the dark-ness
 2 We are the young, our lives are a mys-tery. We are the old who
 3 Here we will take the wine and the wa-ter; here we will take the
 4 Not in the dark of build-ings con-fin-ing, not in some heav-en,



van-ished a-way; see in this space our fears and our dream-ings
 yearn for your face. We have been sung through-out all of his-tory,
 bread of new birth. Here you shall call your sons and your daugh-ters,
 light years a-way. here in this place the new light is shin-ing;



brought here to you in the light of this day.
 called to be light to the whole hu-man race.
 call us a-new to be salt for the earth.
 now is the king-dom, and now is the day.



Gath-er us in, the lost and for-sak-en; gath-er us in, the
 Gath-er us in, the rich and the haugh-ty; gath-er us in, the
 Give us to drink the wine of com-pas-sion; give us to eat the
 Gath-er us in and hold us for-ev-er; gath-er us in and



blind and the lame; call to us now, and we shall a-wak-en;
 proud and the strong; give us a heart, so meek and so low-ly;
 bread that is you; nour-ish us well, and teach us to fash-ion
 make us your own; gath-er us in, all peo-ples to-geth-er,



we shall a-rise at the sound of our name.
 give us the cour-age to en-ter the song.
 lives that are ho-ly and hearts that are true.
 fire of love in our flesh and our bone.

Go, My Children, with My Blessing 547



1 "Go, my chil-dren, with my bless-ing, nev-er a-lone.
 2 "Go, my chil-dren, sins for-giv-en, at peace and pure.
 3 "Go, my chil-dren, fed and nour-ished, clos-er to me.



Wak-ing, sleep-ing, I am with you, you are my own.
 Here you learned how much I love you, what I can cure.
 Grow in love and love by serv-ing, joy-ful and free.



In my love's bap-tis-mal riv-er I have made you mine for-
 Here you heard my dear Son's sto-ry; here you touched him, saw his
 Here my Spir-it's pow-er filled you; here my ten-der com-fort



ev-er. Go, my chil-dren, with my bless-ing, you are my own."
 glo-ry. Go, my chil-dren, sins for-giv-en, at peace and pure."
 stilled you. Go, my chil-dren, fed and nour-ished, joy-ful and free."

See the Precious Children

BEACH SPRING 8.7.8.7 D

Words: Anna Strickland (2025)

Music: B. F. White (1844)

See the pre - cious chil - dren seat - ed on the lap of
See the pre - cious wi - dowed wo - men glean - ing har - vests
See the pre - cious for - eign stran - gers as they car - ry
See the pre - cious dis - poss - essed ones ask - ing for some
See the pre - cious world im - pov - erished by our ma - lice

[3]

Christ our Lord Called the great - est in the king - dom,
from the field Then re - turn - ing to their kit - chen
all they own To a land that's full of dan - gers
food to eat Sleep - ing un - der star - ry heav - ens,
and our greed Hu - mans, a - ni - mals, and pla - net

[6]

held so gent - ly and a - dored They are pre - cious
to pre - pare their dai - ly meal They are pre - cious
for the pow - er - less and prone They are pre - cious
dai - ly liv - ing on the streets They are pre - cious
cry - ing out for some re - lief We're all pre - cious

[9]

in the sight of God who made each ti - ny toe In their
 in the sight of God who holds their bro - ken hearts In their
 in the sight of God who made their home-land, too In their
 in the sight of God who loves them as a child In their
 in the sight of God who made each ho - ly thing In our

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weak - ness they're held by love as each day they learn and grow
 sor - row they're held by love that re - deems each fra - gile part
 jour - ney they're held by love as they start each day a - new
 hun - ger they're held by love as they guard their hu - man pride
 liv - ing we're held by love as we care for e - very being