

February 22, 2026

1st Sunday in Lent

Interim Pastor: Rev. Frank Yates

Liturgist: Karen Beaton

Psalmist: Thom Hinks

Greeter: Ginger Wall

Ushers: Victoria Flick, Pat Gerlach, Steve Sproul, Joy Sternberg

Early Morning Security: Steve Sproul

Flowers: Given by Liz Bushma and family, in honor of Mike's
birthday

February Sanctuary Stewards: Arlene Thomas and Joy Sternberg

March Sanctuary Stewards: Birgitta Gustafson and Sharon Hovey

Director of Music: Nancy Leffler

Accompanist: Nathan Secrest

Rio Rancho Presbyterian Church

Gathering Music *Contemplation at Sunrise* - by Trygve Torjussen

Welcome & Announcements, including prayer concerns

Passing of the Peace

Pastor: The Lord be with you

People: And also with you.

Pastor: Let us share Christ's peace with each other.

Introit *Call to Lent* Chancel Choir

Prelude *I Need Thee Every Hour* – by Robert Thygerson

Call to Worship (from Psalm 7) Karen Beaton

Leader: O Lord, my God, in you I take refuge; deliver me from my pursuers.

People: Let the assembly of the people be gathered around you

Leader: For God is my shield and a righteous judge

People: I will give to the Lord the thanks due to his name

All: We will sing praise to the name of the Lord, the Most High.

***Hymn #620** *Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven*

Call to Confession Karen Beaton

Prayer of Confession (unison):

**All: Almighty God, you despise nothing you have made
and you forgive the sins of all who trust in you.
Create in us new and contrite hearts,
that truly repenting of our sins,
and acknowledging our brokenness,
we may receive from you, the God of all mercy,
full pardon and forgiveness;
through your Son, Jesus Christ our redeemer,
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and forever. Hear now our silent prayers.**

Silent Prayer

Choral Response *Lord, Have Mercy Upon Us*
(Please join the choir as we sing this together)

Assurance of Forgiveness

Hymn #581 *Glory be to the Father/Gloria Patri*

Prayer for Illumination Karen Beaton

Reading from the New Testament: Romans 5: 12-19 Karen Beaton
(This can be found on p. 1027-1028, in your pew Bible)

Reading from the Psalter **Psalm 32** Thom Hinks
(This can be found on p. 496 of your pew Bible.)

***Sending Song #215:** *What Wondrous Love Is This?*

Charge and Benediction

Choral Benediction *Son of God, Son of Man*

Postlude *God Is Our Refuge and Strength* - by Lani Smith

Thank you for worshipping with us!

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*Please stand as you are comfortable

Music: One License #A-736655

620 Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

(Psalm 103)

1 Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; to his
 2 Praise him for his grace and fa - vor to his
 3 Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us; well our
 4 An - gels, help us to a - dore him; you be -

feet your trib - ute bring; ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for -
 peo - ple in dis - tress; praise him still the same as
 fee - ble frame he knows; in his hands he gent - ly
 hold him face to face. Sun and moon, bow down be -

giv - en, ev - er - more his prais - es sing: Al - le - lu - ia!
 ev - er, slow to chide, and swift to bless: Al - le - lu - ia!
 bears us, res - cues us from all our foes. Al - le - lu - ia!
 fore him, dwell - ers all in time and space: Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

This free paraphrase of Psalm 103 gains much energy and conviction by including the double "Alleluia!" before the final line of text. That repeated four-note figure descending from the tune's highest note gives voice to the praise that the rest of the hymn evokes.

Surrender

Words & Music by Heather Sorenson

Take my life and let it be an offering unto Thee, an offering for my King. Take my gifts and let them be the light of Christ for all to see. Take my sickness and my health, my poverty and wealth and use them for Thy good.

Take my brokenness and pain; receive them as my tithe for heaven's gain. Take my hands, unclench my fist holding dreams that I insist are mine alone to keep.

Take my failures I confess; redeem them to Thy righteousness. Take these objects I possess, trite measures of success, given me on loan.

Take my dwelling that I own, and remind me that Thou art my home. Take my wounds that never healed, Thy lavish mercy to reveal. Take desires not yet fulfilled and align them to Thy will.

Take my life and let it be an offering unto Thee, an offering for my King. Take my gifts and let them be the light of Christ for all to see, to see. Take this song to fill Thy heart, my praise through humble art, a melody of love.

Take my accolades and fame. Take any honor I might claim and shine them back on Jesus' name. On Jesus' name.

God of Compassion, in Mercy 436

Befriend Us

1 God of com - pas - sion, in mer - cy be - friend us,
 2 Though we are lost, you have sought us and found us,
 3 How shall we stray, with your hand to di - rect us,

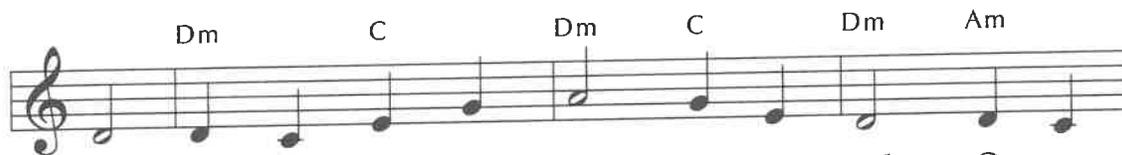
giv - er of grace for our needs all - a - vail - ing.
 stilled our rude hearts with your word of con - sol - ing.
 you who the stars in their cours - es are guid - ing?

Wis - dom and strength for each day ev - er send us,
 Wrap now your peace, like a man - tle, a - round us,
 What shall we fear, with your power to pro - tect us,

pa - tience un - tir - ing and cour - age un - fail - ing.
 guard - ing our thoughts and our pas - sions con - trol - ling.
 we who walk forth in your great - ness con - fid - ing?

By ending with questions rather than simple affirmations, this text conveys a strong sense of faith in God's presence and guidance without ignoring how much of the future remains unknown. The confidence of the text is well matched by its sturdy 17th-century French tune.

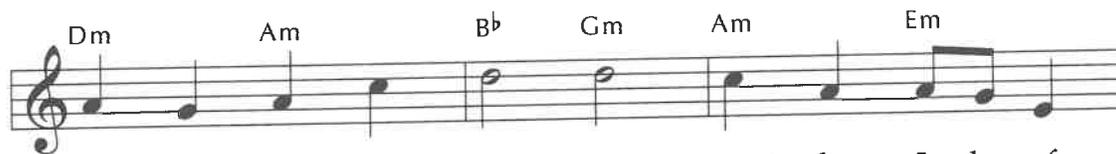
What Wondrous Love Is This 215



1 What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my
 2 When I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, sink - ing
 3 To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will
 4 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing



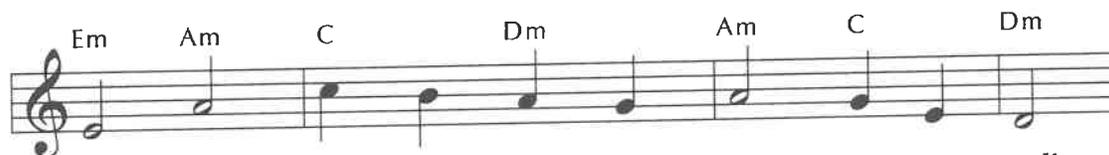
soul, what won - drous love is this, O my soul! What
 down, when I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, when
 sing, to God and to the Lamb, I will sing; to
 on; and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; and



won - drous love is this that caused the Lord of
 I was sink - ing down be - neath God's righ - teous
 God and to the Lamb who is the great I
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy - ful



bliss to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul, for my
 frown, Christ laid a - side his crown for my soul, for my
 AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing, I will
 be, and through e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing on, I'll sing



soul, to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul!
 soul, Christ laid a - side his crown for my soul!
 sing; while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing!
 on; and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

With its ballad-like repetitions before and after each stanza's central narrative lines, this meditative text needs performance in order to be effective. Its haunting melody proves the means of convincing us that the only adequate response to "wondrous love" is to "sing on."