

**Order for the Public Worship of God
February 21, 2021
First Sunday in Lent
11:00 AM Worship Service**

WE COME TO WORSHIP

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

PREPARATORY MEDITATION

Chris Curvin, Pastor

OPENING VOLUNTARY

“Allan Dodd’s Farewell to Scotland”
Gemma Briggs, Highland Bagpipes

John M. MacKenzie

HYMN #664

“Morning Has Broken”

BUNESAN

**Morning has broken like the first morning;
black bird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the word!**

**Sweet the rain’s new fall sunlit from heaven,
like the first dew fall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness where God’s feet pass.**

**Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning,
born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation; praise every morning,
God’s re-creation of the new day!**

(this is a 20th century text set to an old Gaelic melody; the tune is named for a small village on the Isle of Mull off the west coast of Scotland)

LITANY OF BLESSING OF THE TARTANS AND CLANS OF THE KIRK

One: Thank you O Lord, for your Holy Word which has ordained a rich heritage of faith and sacrifice from our ancestors: from Adam to the incarnation of Jesus Christ, to the establishment of his church everywhere. Never let us forget that heritage of faith is a gift to be shared, not a treasure to be hoarded.

All: Bless us that we may be a blessing, O Lord.

One: We praise you, O Lord, for those who have lived and died in Christ that we might have the freedom to dwell in a community of faith. Never let us forget that the days of sacrifice are not yet over, that we too, have lives to live in faith.

All: On behalf of all clans, families, and nations, we are grateful before Almighty God of our heritage and pray God’s blessing on his servant people in all lands.

One: Eternal God, our Father, bless these tartans—symbols of our heritage—and grant that the families they represent may do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly with you; through the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

CALL TO CONFESSION

John Bell

*The words of hope I often failed to give,
The prayers of kindness buried by my pride,
The signs of care I argued out of sight: these I lay down.*

*Of those around in whom I meet my Lord,
I ask their pardon and I grant them mine,
That every contradiction of Christ's peace might be laid down.*

—Text and music © 1989 WGRG, Iona Community

(This hymn from the Scottish Iona Community is intended for the Lord's Supper, however these inner stanzas speak of our need to confess and to grant pardon to others.)

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

One: If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves and the truth is not in us. But if we confess our sins, God who is faithful and just will forgive us our sins and cleanse us from all unrighteousness. In humility and faith let us confess our sin to God.

All: Sovereign God, we confess that we are not ready for your holy realm. You adorn us with the armor of light, but we hide ourselves in darkness. You trust us with the message of grace, but we bury that treasure in fear. Forgive us, merciful God, so that we may return to your fold and rejoice in your presence; through Jesus Christ our Lord, the Lamb upon the throne. Amen.

KYRIE

John Merbecke (1523-1585)

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Hear the good news! Who is in a position to condemn? Only Christ, and Christ died for us, Christ rose for us, Christ reigns in power for us, Christ prays for us. Anyone who is in Christ is a new creation. The old life has gone; a new life has begun. Know that you are forgiven and be at peace. **Amen.**

DOXOLOGY #606

OLD HUNDREDTH

**Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
praise him, all creatures here below;
praise him above, ye heavenly host;
praise Father, Son, and Holy ghost. Amen.**

(This was the final stanza of Englishman Thomas Ken's "All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night" from 1649. Known and loved in all Protestant churches including the Church of Scotland.)

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE & 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 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.

CALL TO OFFERING

ANTHEM

"Thou Gracious God, Whose Mercy Lends"

Mack Wilberg

(Chancel Choir with Madison Poth, Highland Bagpipes, recorded on February 17, 2019)

*Thou gracious God, whose mercy lends the light of home, the smile of friends,
Our gathered flock Thine arms enfold, as in the peaceful days of old.*

*Wilt Thou not hear us while we raise, in sweet accord of solemn praise,
The voices that have mingled long in joyous flow of mirth and song?*

*For all the blessings life has brought, for all the sorrowing hours have taught,
For all we mourn, for all we keep, the hands we clasp, the loved that sleep.*

*The noontime sunshine of the past, these brief, bright moments fading fast,
The stars that gild our dark'ning years, the twilight ray from holier spheres.*

*We thank Thee Father; let Thy grace our loving circle still embrace,
Thy mercy shed its heav'nly store, Thy peace be with us evermore. Amen!*

—text by Oliver Wendell Holmes (1809-1894)

WE GROW IN THE WORD

SCRIPTURE READING

Luke 18:9-14 NRSV

SERMON

“God’s Grace Makes All the Difference!”
Paul Means, Associate Pastor

WE GO OUT TO SERVE

HYMN #649

“Amazing Grace”

AMAZING GRACE

(stanzas 1,3,5)

Introduction on the Highland Bagpipes by Gemma Briggs

**Amazing grace, how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.**

**Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come.
‘Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.**

**When we’ve been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,
we’ve no less days to sing God’s praise than when we’d first begun.**

BENEDICTION

CLOSING VOLUNTARY

“Peace, to Soothe Our Bitter Woes”

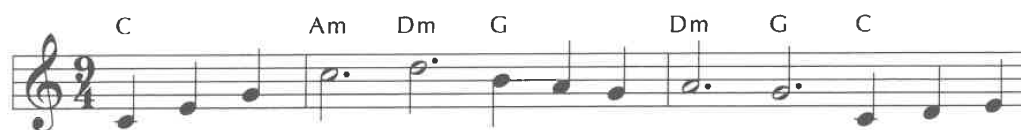
David Cherwien

Stephanie Carson, Music Director
Tom Huffman, Organist & Associate Music Director

- Our thanks to the congregation of Peace Memorial Presbyterian Church for loaning the tartans displayed in the chancel area today.
- Thanks to our piper today, Gemma Briggs. Gemma is a 2020 graduate of the College of Wooster (Ohio) where she was Pipe Major leading the band her senior year. Gemma is a member of Northwood, the daughter of Spencer and Ann Briggs.

Morning Has Broken

664



1 Morn-ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing; black-bird has
 2 Sweet the rain's new fall sun - lit from heav - en, like the first
 3 Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing, born of the



spo - ken like the first bird. Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the
 dew - fall on the first grass. Praise for the sweet-ness of the wet
 one light E - den saw play! Praise with e - la - tion; praise ev - ery



morn - ing! Praise for them, spring - ing fresh from the Word!
 gar - den, sprung in com - plete - ness where God's feet pass.
 morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day!

This 20th-century text was created to provide words for this traditional tune named for a small village on the Isle of Mull, off the west coast of Scotland. Through repeated use of "new" and "first," each morning is treated as a re-creation of the promise of the original day.

649 Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound

1 A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, that
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
 3 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
 4 The Lord has prom - ised good to me; his
 5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved. How pre - cious did that
 have al - read - y come. 'Tis grace has brought me
 word my hope se - cures. He will my shield and
 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to

now am found, was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

CHOCTAW

*Shilombish holitopa ma!
 Ishmminti pulla cha
 hatak ilbusha pia ha
 is pi yukpalashke.*

CREEK

*Po ya fek cha he thlat ah tet
 ah non ah cha pa kas
 cha fee kee o funnan la kus
 um e ha ta la yus.*

NAVAHO

*Nizhónígo joobá diits' a'
 yisdáshítinígíí,
 lah yóóiyá, k'ad
 shénáhoosdzin,
 doo eesh'íí da nt'ée.*

As was his custom, the author wrote this hymn to accompany his sermon on 1 Chronicles 17:16–17, preached on January 1, 1773; he called it "Faith's Review and Expectation." Much of its current popularity comes from this now-familiar tune, an association that began in 1835.

TEXT: Stanzas 1–4, John Newton, 1772; stanza 5, *A Collection of Sacred Ballads*, 1790; Navaho, Albert Tsosie
 MUSIC: *Columbian Harmony*, 1829; arr. Edwin O. Excell, 1910, alt.

Text Phonetic Transcr. Cherokee, Kiowa, Creek, and Choctaw © Oklahoma Indian Missionary Conference;
 Phonetic Transcr. Navaho © Albert Tsosie

AMAZING GRACE
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