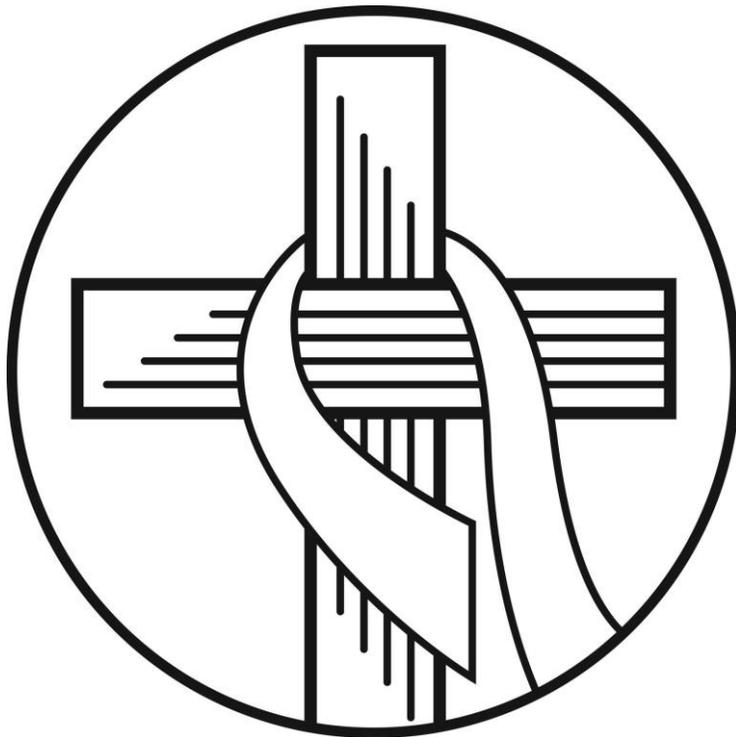


**Wednesday Night
Lenten Service**

March 25, 2020 – 7:00 p.m.



Call to Worship

Out of the depths, we cry to you, O Lord. Hear us, O God: be attentive to our prayers. If you, O Lord, kept track of our sins, who among us could survive? But in you we find great forgiveness, and because of this, we worship you. This evening, our souls wait for you, and we long to feel your presence. In your Word we find our only hope. Come to us now as we worship you.

Hymn **422**
“Dear Lord and Father of Mankind”

Confession of Sin

Eternal God, in whom we live and move and have our being, whose face is hidden from us by our sins, and whose mercy we forget in the blindness of our hearts: cleanse us from all our offenses, and deliver us from proud thoughts and vain desires, that with reverent and humble hearts we may draw near to you, confessing our faults, confiding in your grace, and finding in you our refuge and strength; through Jesus Christ your Son. Amen.

Scripture **Matthew 6:9-12**

Homily ***“Forgive Us Our Debts”***

Hymn ***“Cleanse Me”*** **425**

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.

Benediction

* All hymns are printed with permission by CCLI License Number: 2257288.
Call to Worship: Rev. Jeremy R. Wood, based on Psalm 130
Opening Prayer: Rev. Ivan Horn, UCCISC
Confession of Sin: *Book of Common Prayer, 1993.*
Benediction: Aaronic Blessing – Numbers 6:24-26

422 Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

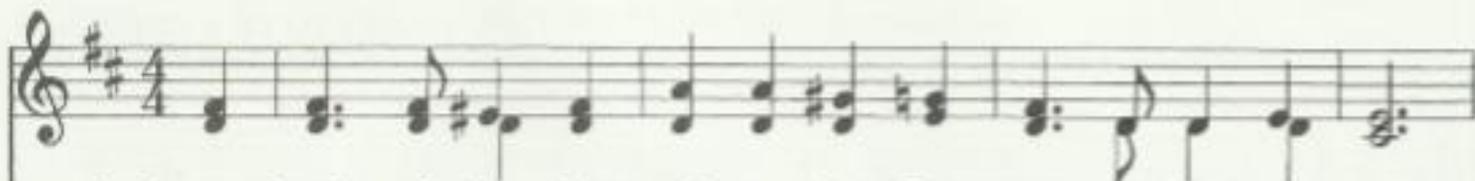
And after the earthquake, a fire; . . . And after the fire a still small voice.

John Greenleaf Whittier

— 1 Kings 19:12

REST

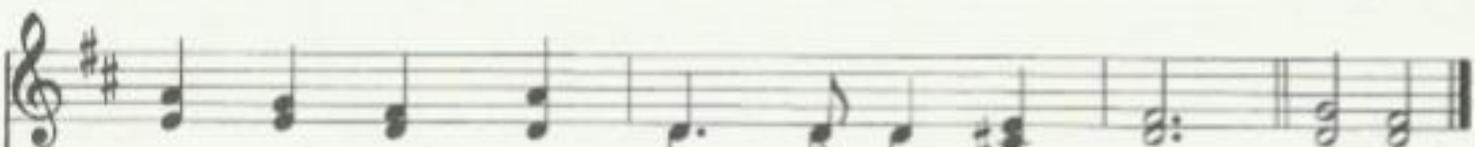
Frederick C. Maker



1 Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fool - ish ways!
2 *In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,*
3 O sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove!
4 *Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness 'Til all our striv - ings cease;*
5 Breathe through the heat of our de - sire Thy cool - ness and Thy balm;



1 Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives Thy
2 *The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord. Let us, like them, with -*
3 Where Je - sus knelt to share with Thee The si - lence of e -
4 *Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or - dered*
5 Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak through the earth - quake,



1 serv - ice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise.
2 *out a word, Rise up and fol - low Thee.*
3 ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love.
4 *lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.*
5 wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm. A - men.



Cleanse Me

425

He is faithful and just . . . to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. — 1 John 1:9

Edwin Orr

MAORI
Maori Melody

1 Search me, O God, and know my heart to - day; Try me, O
2 I praise Thee, Lord, for cleans-ing me from sin; Ful - fill Thy
3 Lord, take my life, and make it whol - ly Thine; Fill my poor
4 O Ho - ly Ghost, re - viv - al comes from Thee; Send a re -

1 Sav - ior, know my thoughts, I pray. See if there be some wick-ed
2 Word and make me pure with-in. Fill me with fire, where once I
3 heart with Thy great love di - vine. Take all my will, my pas-sion,
4 viv - al, start the work in me. Thy Word de-claims Thou wilt sup-

1 way in me; Cleanse me from ev - ery sin, and set me free.
2 burned with shame; Grant my de - sire to mag - ni - fy Thy name.
3 self and pride; I now sur - ren - der, Lord—in me a - bide.
4 ply our need; For bless-ing now, O Lord, I hum - bly plead.