

# Worship

11:00

## **We Gather to Worship**

**Prelude**

**Chiming of the Hour**

**Lighting of the Candles**

**Call To Worship**

Jim Preece, Organist/Choirmaster

I raise my eyes toward the mountains.  
Where will my help come from?  
My help comes from the Lord,  
the maker of heaven and earth.  
God won't let your foot slip.  
Your protector won't fall asleep on the job.  
No! Israel's protector  
never sleeps or rests!  
The Lord is your protector;  
the Lord is your shade right beside you.  
The sun won't strike you during the day;  
neither will the moon at night.  
The Lord will protect you from all evil;  
God will protect your very life.<sup>[a]</sup>  
The Lord will protect you on your journeys—  
whether going or coming—  
from now until forever from now.  
Psalm 121

**Hymn - A Mighty Fortress Is Our God- Lyrics below - UMH 110**

**Announcements**

Rev. Ashley Jenkins, Pastor

**Children's Moment**

**Handbell Solo - Lenten Medley – arr. Christine Anderson**

Lori Kolbensschlag, Soloist

## **We Grow Through the Spoken Word**

**Scripture Reading**

Luke 15:11-32

**Offering**

**Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer**

**Congregational Response**

Lord, may our prayer rise like incense in your sight,  
May this place be filled with the fragrance of Christ. Amen

**Sermon**

*Stories of Redemption: Two Sons*

Rev. Jenkins

**Prayer**

**Hymn - I Want A Principle Within - Lyrics below - UMH 410**

## **We Go to Serve**

**Benediction**

**Chimes**

# Lyrics

## A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

A mighty Fortress is our God,  
A Bulwark never failing;  
Our Helper He amid the flood  
Of mortal ills prevailing:  
For still our ancient foe  
Doth seek to work us woe;  
His craft and power are great,  
And, armed with cruel hate,  
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,  
Our striving would be losing;  
Were not the right Man on our side,  
The Man of God's own choosing:  
Dost ask who that may be?  
Christ Jesus, it is He;  
Lord Sabaoth His Name,  
From age to age the same,  
And He must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled,  
Should threaten to undo us,  
We will not fear, for God hath willed  
His truth to triumph through us:  
The Prince of Darkness grim,  
We tremble not for him;  
His rage we can endure,  
For lo! his doom is sure,  
One little word shall fell him.  
That word above all earthly powers,  
No thanks to them, abideth;  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours  
Through Him who with us sideth:  
Let goods and kindred go,  
This mortal life also;  
The body they may kill:  
God's truth abideth still,  
His Kingdom is forever.

## I Want a Principle Within

I want a principle within  
Of jealous, godly fear,  
A sensibility of sin,  
A pain to feel it near.  
I want the first approach to feel  
Of pride or fond desire,  
To catch the wand'ring of my will,  
And quench the kindling fire.

From Thee that I no more may part,  
No more Thy goodness grieve,  
The filial awe, the fleshly heart,  
The tender conscience, give.  
Quick as the apple of an eye,  
O God, my conscience make;  
Awake my soul when sin is nigh,  
And keep it still awake.

Almighty God of truth and love,  
To me Thy pow'r impart;  
The mountain from my soul remove,  
The hardness from my heart.  
Oh, may the least omission pain  
My reawakened soul,  
And drive me to that blood again,  
Which makes the wounded whole.