

Wesley Park United Methodist Church

Fifth Sunday of Lent
9:30 am - April 2, 2017

We Gather Together

Prelude

Welcome

*Call to Worship

One: Christ himself bore our sins in his body on the tree.

All: **That we might die to sin and live to righteousness.**

One: Let us pray. Almighty God, your Son Jesus Christ was lifted high upon the cross so that he might draw the whole world to himself. Grant that we, who look to his death for our salvation, may also respond to his call to take up our cross and follow him; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: **Amen.**

*Praise

O, God of Mine

Prayer of Confession and Pardon

One: Let us pray.

All: **All-merciful, tender God, you have given birth to our world, conceiving and bearing all that lives and breathes. We come to you as your daughters and sons, aware of our aggression and anger, our drive to dominate and manipulate others. We ask you to forgive us, and by the gentle touch of your Spirit help us to find a renewed sense of compassion, that we may truly live as your people in service to all. Amen.**

One: May almighty God, who caused light to shine out of darkness, shine in our hearts, cleansing us from all our sins, and restoring us to the light of the knowledge of God's glory, in the face of Jesus Christ, our Savior. Amen.

Quiet Reflection

Gift of Music

Within the Shadow of the Cross

We Receive the Word

Gospel

John 11:1-45

Message

Growing a Garden

Rev. Dean N. Prentiss

We Respond to the Word

Hymn 700

Abide with Me

Offering Gifts to God and the World

Stewardship Invitation

Offertory

*Doxology 64

*Prayer of Thanksgiving

Sacrament of Holy Communion

Invitation

The Great Thanksgiving 15-16

Gift of Music

How Beautiful

How beautiful the hands that served the wine and the bread and the sons of the earth. How beautiful the feet that walked the long dusty roads and the hill to the cross. How beautiful. How beautiful. How beautiful is the body of Christ. How beautiful the heart that bled that took all my sin and bore it instead. How beautiful the tender eyes that chose to forgive and never despise. How beautiful. How beautiful. How beautiful is the body of Christ. And as He laid down His life, we offer this sacrifice that we will live just as He died, willing to pay the price. Willing to pay the price. How beautiful the radiant Bride, who waits for her Groom, with the light in her eyes. How beautiful when humble hearts give the fruit of pure lives so that others may live. How beautiful. How beautiful. How beautiful is the body of Christ. How beautiful the feet that bring the sound of good news and the love of the King. How beautiful the hands that serve the wine and the bread and the sons of the earth. How beautiful. How beautiful. How beautiful is the body of Christ.

Holy Communion

Prayer after Receiving

We Go Forth Into the World

*Hymn of Hope 364

Because He Lives

*Benediction

Postlude

**Please stand as you are able or comfortable.*

O, God of Mine

O, God of mine,
I'll have no idols.
O, God of mine,
come lead the way.
O, God of mine,
I'm greatly humbled.
This sinner's heart You came to save.

O, God of mine,
through storm and trial.
O, God of mine,
through death and grave.
O, God of mine, in resurrection.
Your scars display my soul's refrain.

O, God of mine,
who holds all nations.
O, God of mine,
who saves the day.
O, God of mine,
Your grace sufficient.
And tender mercies new by morn.

O, God of mine, forever faithful
O, God of mine, forever stay
O, God of mine, forever after
These eyes upon Your face will gaze.

O, God of mine,
I'll have no idols.
O, God of mine,
come lead the way.
O, God of mine,
I'm greatly humbled.
This sinner's heart You came to save.

Within the Shadow of the Cross

Within the shadow of the cross
He stood on Calvary
A little boy alone and lost.
A little child like me.

Within the shadow of the cross
He turned and raised his eyes
He wondered who this stranger was;
Why did He have to die?

The angry mob cried out with scorn;
They showed no shame nor grief
But silence fell upon them
As the man began to speak
Although his voice was faint and weak,
The words were clear and true
"Father, forgive them,
For they know not what they do."

Within the shadow of the cross
The child began to cry.
He felt the pain, he felt a loss.
He watched the stranger die.

Then all at once the air was cold,
The sky was dark and gray;
And those who watched
were filled with fear,
They turned and went away.

But through the storm
the child remained,
His fears were all but gone.
Now he knew the answer;
He had felt the touch of God!

Within the shadow of the cross
he knelt on Calvary.
No longer alone, no longer lost.
A child of God like you and me.