

April 3, 2011 SERVICE OF WORSHIP

10:30 am

Fourth Sunday in Lent

Liturgical Color: Purple

Preparation for Worship and Announcements

Dr. Mary Lynn Polk, Lay Leader

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim, till all the world adore his sacred name.

***Passing of the Peace**

Chiming of the Trinity

Schuyler McGinnis

Prelude

Festival Trumpet Tune

David German

***Call to Worship**

Amy Young

Leader: O give thanks to the Lord, who is good; whose steadfast love endures forever.

People: **Let us give thanks for the steadfast love of the Lord, for God's wonderful works to humankind.**

Leader: Let the redeemed of the Lord tell their story, those whom God redeemed from trouble.

People: **Be glad in the Lord and rejoice, O righteous. Shout for joy, all you upright in heart.**

(Based on Psalms 32 and 107)

***Hymn No. 578**

God of Love and God of Power

Unser Herrscher

***Call to Confession**

The Reverend Terry C. Martin

When we keep silent about our sins, we are burdened and weak. But if we acknowledge our sins before God, God will forgive and heal us. Let all who are faithful offer prayer in times of distress. Let us confess our transgressions to the Lord.

***Prayer of Confession (Unison)**

God our Redeemer, you welcome us with the unbounded love of a parent for a lost child. Help us when we turn away from your safekeeping; watch over us when we choose the far country of doubt and fear; guide us back with thoughts of the place you have prepared for us; forgive us when we fail to see Jesus, sent from you. Turn our eyes toward the cross where he was lifted up for us. In his name we pray. Amen.

***Silent Prayer**

***Words of Assurance**

The Reverend Terry C. Martin

Happy are those who are forgiven, who stand among the righteous surrounded by the steadfast love of the Lord. By the power of Jesus' death and resurrection, we are forgiven and healed.

***A Modern Affirmation**

Pastor: Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is the one true Church, apostolic and universal, whose holy faith let us now declare:

All: We believe in God the Father, infinite in wisdom, power, and love, whose mercy is over all his works, and whose will is ever directed to his children's good. We believe in Jesus Christ, Son of God and Son of man, the gift of the Father's unfailling grace, the ground of our hope, and the promise of our deliverance from sin and death. We believe in the Holy Spirit as the divine presence in our lives, whereby we are kept in perpetual remembrance of the truth of Christ, and find strength and help in time of need. We believe that this faith should manifest itself in the service of love as set forth in the example of our blessed Lord, to the end that the kingdom of God may come upon the earth. Amen.

***Gloria Patri No. 70**

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Amen.

Children's Message

Kathy Kelly

All children are invited to the front of the Sanctuary for a special message. Following Children's Time, 3-year-olds through Kindergarteners may leave the Sanctuary for Extended Session.

Anthem

God Is Love
Musik Makers

with special help from Angel Choir members, Caroline Dorn and Marisa Rogers

Thanksgiving for the Light A Dramatic Reading Incorporating the Epistle Lesson

Amy Young, Kim Clark, Mary Lynn Polk

***Hymn No. 206**

I Want to Walk as a Child of the Light

Houston

Pastoral Prayer

The Reverend Terry C. Martin

Lord's Prayer (In Unison)

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 trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

Offering

Offertory

Glory to God
Main Ponte

Steve Fee and Vickie Beeching

***Doxology # 95**

Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow

Old 100th

***Prayer of Thanksgiving**

The Reverend Terry C. Martin

***Gospel Reading**

Luke 16:10-13

Page 96 (NT) in pew Bibles

Leader: The Word of God for the people of God.
People: **Thanks be to God.**

Anthem

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross
Chancel Choir

Gilbert Martin

Sermon

“Loyalty ... or Idolatry?”

The Reverend Dr. Reginald Thackston

The Invitation to Commitment

The Blessing and Table Grace

An Act of Consecration by the Congregation

***Postlude**

** Please stand if you are able*

Nursery Provided

Glory to God

Steve Fee & Vickie Beeching

*Before the world was made
Before you spoke it to be
You were the king of kings
Yeah you were, yeah you were
And now you're reigning still
Enthroned above all things
Angels and saints cry out
We join them as we sing*

CHORUS:

*Glory to God
Glory to God
Glory to God forever*

*Creator God you gave
Me breath so I could praise
Your great and matchless name
All my days, all my days
So let my whole life be
A blazing offering
A life that shouts and sings
The greatness of our King*

*Take my life and let it be
All for you and for your glory
Take my life and let it be yours*

Music Notes

Charles Wesley reportedly said that he would have given up all the authorship to all of his compositions to have written *When I Survey the Wondrous Cross*. Isaac Watts wrote this hymn in the early 18th century. At age 33, he was a well-respected theologian, preacher, and author. Yet he recognized that none of his accomplishments could compare with the sacrifice that Jesus made. Perhaps he was inspired by these words from Galatians: “May I never boast except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, through which the world has been crucified to me, and I to the world.”

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross
Isaac Watts
arr. by Gilbert Martin

*When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.*

*Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God!
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.*

*See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?*

*Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.*