

FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT  
FEBRUARY 28, 2021

PRELUDE

Be Still My Soul

-Bish

OPENING SENTENCES

We gather in the season of Lent,  
**a time to examine our hearts and our lives  
and journey with Christ through the suffering  
of the world.**

Let us pick up our crosses and follow Christ  
on a path that is lined with God's love.  
**God has marked us as beloved dust  
and called us together to worship.**

HANDBELLS

What Wondrous Love Is This ?

CALL TO CONFESSON

The grace of God overflows for us  
through Christ Jesus  
who came into the world to save sinners.

PRAYER OF CONFESSON

**O God, you have made us your covenant  
people,  
marked us as your own, and charged us for  
lives of service.  
Forgive us when we live as if success were the  
worthiest aim  
or independence the highest virtue.  
Call us once more to take up our crosses,  
and show us how to follow you.  
Forgive us, O God, and wash us in your mercy.  
Forgive us, O God, and free us to try again.**

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

The mercy of the Lord  
is from everlasting to everlasting.  
In the name of Jesus Christ, we are forgiven. AMEN.

GLORIA PATRI

**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.**

HANDBELLS

Sweet Hour of Prayer

MARK 8:31-38

SERMON

HYMN # 452 "Open the Eyes of My Heart"

**Open the eyes of my heart, Lord. Open the eyes of my heart;  
I want to see you; I want to see you;**

**Open the eyes of my heart, Lord. Open the eyes of my heart;  
I want to see you; I want to see you;**

**To see you high and lifted up, shinning in the light of your glory.  
Pour out your power and love as we sing "Holy, holy, holy."**

**Holy, holy, holy. Holy, holy, holy.  
Holy, holy, I want to see you.**

PRAYER

THE LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN # 819 Be Still My Soul

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side.  
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain.  
Leave to thy God to order and provide,  
Who through all changes faithful will remain.

Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake  
To guide the future surely as the past.  
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;  
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on  
When we shall be forever with the Lord;  
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,  
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

We Are Standing on Holy Ground

The Celestial Handbell Choir is playing today

Organist: Jeffrey Seekins

Pastor: W. James Hardy