

**February 26th Order of Worship
-1st Sunday of Lent-**

"Cross of Sorrow" S. Keely

**"Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross"
(UMH 301)**

Jesus, keep me near the cross;
there a precious fountain,
free to all, a healing stream,
flows from Calvary's mountain.

In the cross, in the cross,
be my glory ever,
till my raptured soul shall find
rest beyond the river.

Near the cross, a trembling soul,
love and mercy found me;
there the bright and morning star
sheds its beams around me.

In the cross, in the cross,
be my glory ever,
till my raptured soul shall find
rest beyond the river.

Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
bring its scenes before me;
help me walk from day to day
with its shadow o'er me.

In the cross, in the cross,
be my glory ever,
till my raptured soul shall find
rest beyond the river.

Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
hoping, trusting ever,
till I reach the golden strand
just beyond the river.

In the cross, in the cross,
be my glory ever,
till my raptured soul shall find
rest beyond the river.

"Blessings"

By Laura Story

We pray for blessings.
We pray for peace,
comfort for family, protection while we sleep.

We pray for healing, for prosperity.
We pray for Your mighty hand to ease our suffering.
And all the while, You hear each spoken need,
yet love us way too much to give us lesser things.

'Cause what if Your blessings come through raindrops?
What if Your healing comes through tears?
What if a thousand sleepless nights are what it takes to know You're near?
And what if trials of this life are Your mercies in disguise?

We pray for wisdom,
Your voice to hear.
And we cry in anger when we cannot feel You near.
We doubt Your goodness.
We doubt Your love,
as if every promise from Your Word is not enough.
And all the while, You hear each desperate plea,
and long that we'd have faith to believe.

'Cause what if Your blessings come through raindrops?
What if Your healing comes through tears?
And what if the thousand sleepless nights
are what it takes to know You're near?
And what if trials of this life are Your mercies in disguise?

When friends betray us,
and when darkness seems to win,
we know that pain reminds this heart
that this is not, this is not our home.
It's not our home.

'Cause what if Your blessings come through raindrops?
What if Your healing comes through tears?
And what if the thousand sleepless nights
are what it takes to know You're near?
What if my greatest disappointments
or the aching of this life,
is the revealing of a greater thirst this world can't satisfy?
And what if trials of this life,
the rain, the storms, the hardest nights
are Your mercies in disguise?

Welcome and Announcements

Call To Worship

One: We gather together to worship God.

All: We gather together to worship and also share a holy meal.

One: We shall gather around this table

All: Christ has invited us.

One: You've got a place at this table.

All: We've all got a place at this table.

One: Come let us worship the Lord in Spirit and in Truth.
All: This is the day that the Lord has made, it is time to rejoice and be glad.

"Who am I"

By Casting Crowns

Who am I, that the Lord of all the earth
Would care to know my name, would care to feel my hurt?
Who am I, that the Bright and Morning Star
Would choose to light the way for my ever wandering heart?

Not because of who I am, but because of what You've done
Not because of what I've done, but because of who You are
I am a flower quickly fading, here today and gone tomorrow
A wave tossed in the ocean (ocean), a vapor in the wind
Still, You hear me when I'm calling, Lord, You catch me when I'm falling
And You've told me who I am
I am Yours, I am Yours

Who am I, that the eyes that see my sin
Would look on me with love and watch me rise again?
Who am I, that the voice that calmed the sea
Would call out through the rain and calm the storm in me?

Not because of who I am, but because of what You've done
Not because of what I've done, but because of who You are
I am a flower quickly fading, here today and gone tomorrow
A wave tossed in the ocean, a vapor in the wind
Still, You hear me when I'm calling, Lord, You catch me when I'm falling
And You've told me who I am
I am Yours

Not because of who I am, but because of what You've done
Not because of what I've done, but because of who You are
I am a flower quickly fading, here today and gone tomorrow
A wave tossed in the ocean, a vapor in the wind

"Jesus Loves Me"

Jesus loves me this I know for the Bible tells me so
Little ones to Him belong They are weak and He is strong
Yes, Jesus loves me
Yes, Jesus loves me
Yes, Jesus loves me
The Bible tells me so

Children's Time

"Must Jesus Bear the Cross"

J. Martin
MUMC Choir

Mark 14.12, 22-25
-The Day That Changed The World-

Prayer

Response:

"Lord in Your mercy,
we lift these prayers up to you"

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 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.

"Let Us Break Bread Together"

(UMH 618, vs. 1-3)

Let us break bread together on our knees,
let us break bread together on our knees.

When I fall on my knees
with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

Let us drink wine together on our knees,
let us drink wine together on our knees.

When I fall on my knees
with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

Let us praise God together on our knees,
let us praise God together on our knees.

When I fall on my knees
with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

Offering

-Our Musicians-

Communion

"By His Wounds"

by Mac Powell

He was pierced for our transgressions
He was crushed for our sins
The punishment that brought us peace was upon Him
And by His wounds, by His wounds we are healed

He was pierced for our transgressions
He was crushed for our sins
The punishment that brought us peace was upon Him
And by His wounds, by His wounds we are healed

We are healed by Your sacrifice
And the life that You gave
We are healed for You paid the price
By Your grace we are saved
We are saved

He was pierced for our transgressions
He was crushed for our sins
The punishment that brought us peace was upon Him
And by His wounds, by His wounds we are healed

We are healed by Your sacrifice
And the life that You gave
We are healed for You paid the price
By Your grace we are saved
We are saved

He was pierced for our transgressions
He was crushed for our sins
The punishment that brought us peace was upon Him
And by His wounds, by His wounds we are healed
By His wounds, by His wounds
What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Closing Words

"This Is Amazing Grace"

by Phil Wickham

Who breaks the power of sin and darkness
Whose love is mighty and so much stronger,
The King of Glory, the King above all kings
Who shakes the whole earth with holy thunder
And leaves us breathless in awe and wonder
The King of Glory, the King above all kings

This is amazing grace, This is unfailing love
That You would take my place, That You would bear my cross
You lay down Your life, That I would be set free
Jesus, I sing for all that You've done for me

Who brings our chaos back into order
Who makes the orphan a son and daughter
The King of Glory, the King of Glory,
Who rules the nations with truth and justice
Shines like the sun in all of its brilliance,
The King of Glory, the King above all kings

This is amazing grace, This is unfailing love
That You would take my place, That You would bear my cross
You lay down Your life, That I would be set free
Jesus, I sing for all that You've done for me

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain, Worthy is the King who conquered the grave
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain, Worthy is the King who conquered the grave
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain, Worthy is the King who conquered the grave
Worthy, Worthy, Worthy

This is amazing grace, This is unfailing love
That You would take my place, That You would bear my cross
You lay down Your life, That I would be set free
Jesus, I sing for all that You've done for me

This is amazing grace, This is unfailing love
That You would take my place, That You would bear my cross
You lay down Your life, That I would be set free
Jesus, I sing for all that You've done for me



The altar flowers this Sunday have been donated by Bill and Sandy Whitten, in celebration of their Wedding Anniversary.

Assisting In Worship

Cindy Balme, Pastor Derrick L. Doherty,

A/V

Brian Goudsward, Channing Smith, Bill Thompson

Choir

Andrew Apicello, Lauren Cordeiro, Nora Judd, Susana Maksuta-Rezai, Connie Myhrer,
Lisa Smith, Arun Thangaraj, Elizabeth Thangaraj, Bill Thompson, Dianne Thompson,
Tom Walker, Sara Winchell

Praise Band

Andrew Apicello, Steve Coltrain, Jordan Gilbert, Landy Gilbert, Paul Halligan, David
Illingworth,
Warren Johnson, Anthony Russo, Sara Winchell

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