

Cross Roads UMC Worship Guide

March 20, 2022 @ 10 AM

3rd Sunday In Lent

Gathering Music

Welcome

A Song of Praise: *How Great Is Our God*

The splendor of a King,
clothed in majesty
Let all the Earth rejoice
All the Earth rejoice

He wraps himself in light
And darkness tries to hide
And trembles at His voice
Trembles at His voice

***Chorus: How great is our God, sing with me
How great is our God, and all will see
How great, how great is our God***

Age to age He stands
And time is in His hands
Beginning and the end
Beginning and the end

The Godhead Three in One
Father Spirit Son
The Lion and the Lamb
The Lion and the Lamb

Repeat Chorus

Bridge:

Name above all names, worthy of our praise
My heart will sing, how great is our God

Repeat Bridge, Repeat Chorus 2 times

Call to Worship:

A rich feast awaits those who call upon the Lord.

God offers to us all the bounty of God's love.

How we have thirsted for hope and peace!

How we have longed for joy and love!

God continually blesses and heals us.

Praise be to God for God's steadfast love. AMEN.

Prayer of Confession:

This is the season of turning. We are called on this journey to turn our lives to the Lord, to turn away from all those things which have harmed us and others; to separate ourselves from actions and attitudes that demean and destroy. It is far too easy for us to sink into the mire of self-pity and self-serving attitudes, wondering why everything isn't coming our way. We want comfort, contentment, no stress, no struggle. Yet our lives are filled with stress and discontent. We hurt, Lord. We hurt in our bodies and our souls. We hurt in our relationships with others. How we must try your patience! We don't want to be like this - we want to feel the warmth of your love, the freedom of your spirit, the joy of serving you. Forgive us for our selfishness and stupidity. Heal us. For we ask these things in Jesus' Name. Amen.

A Time for Children with Dale Meadows

A Song of Centering

Lord, I Lift Your Name On High

Lord, I lift Your name on high
Lord I love to sing Your praises
I'm so glad You're in my life
I'm so glad You came to save us

You came from heaven to earth to show the way
From the earth to the cross, my debt to pay

From the cross to the grave,
from the grave to the sky
Lord, I lift Your name on high

Repeat Whole Song

Prayers of the People

A Time of Giving with Doxology

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
praise Him, all creatures here below;
praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. AMEN.

Song of Preparation

My Hope Is Built, UMH #368

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

***Chorus: On Christ the solid rock I stand,
all other ground is sinking sand;
all other ground is sinking sand.***

His oath, his covenant, his blood
supports me in the whelming flood.
When all around my soul gives way,
he then is all my hope and stay.

[Chorus]

When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found!
Dressed in his righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne!

[Chorus]

Scripture: Luke 13:1-9 [NRSV]

13 At that very time there were some present who told him about the Galileans whose blood Pilate had mingled with their sacrifices. ² He asked them, “Do you think that because these Galileans suffered in this way they were worse sinners than all other Galileans? ³ No, I tell you; but unless you repent, you will all perish as they did. ⁴ Or those eighteen who were killed when the tower of Siloam fell on them—do you think that they were worse offenders than all the others living in Jerusalem? ⁵ No, I tell you; but unless you repent, you will all perish just as they did.” ⁶ Then he told this parable: “A man had a fig tree planted in his vineyard; and he came looking for fruit on it and found none. ⁷ So he said to the gardener, ‘See here! For three years I have come looking for fruit on this fig tree, and still I find none. Cut it down! Why should it be wasting the soil?’ ⁸ He replied, ‘Sir, let it alone for one more year, until I dig around it and put manure on it. ⁹ If it bears fruit next year, well and good; but if not, you can cut it down.’”

This Is the Word of God for the People of God.
Thanks be to God.

Message

UNDEFEATED: REPENTANCE

A Song of Invitation

***Nothing But The Blood*, UMH #362**

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

***Chorus: O precious is the flow
that makes me bright as snow;
no other fount I know;
nothing but the blood of Jesus.***

For my pardon this I see:
nothing but the blood of Jesus.
For my cleansing this my plea:
nothing but the blood of Jesus.

[Chorus]

Nothing can for sin atone:
nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Naught of good that I have done:
nothing but the blood of Jesus.

[Chorus]

This is all my hope and peace:
nothing but the blood of Jesus.

This is all my righteousness:
nothing but the blood of Jesus.

[Chorus]

The Blessing with The Benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you
make His face shine upon you
and be gracious to you.
The Lord turn His face toward you
and give you peace. Amen.

Postlude