

*First Presbyterian Church of Sandpoint, Idaho
March 17, 2024, 10:30 a.m., Fifth Sunday in Lent*

Andy Kennaly, Pastor

Annie Welle, Piano; Dana Stockman, Choir Director

Worship Leader, Kirsten Thompson; Ushers, Judy McComish, Dyno Wahl

Livestream, Don Helander

PRELUDE MUSIC & LIVESTREAM BEGINS

LIGHT THE CHRIST CANDLE, RING THE BELL, MOMENT OF SILENCE

WELCOME, ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP

How shall we fulfill our calling; how shall we be true in purpose and practice as children of the covenant God?

Let Christ transform us inwardly and rule in our hearts by faith, for through Christ the way of righteousness is written not on tablets of stone, but on our hearts. Praise and honor be to the God! Let us worship God!

*OPENING SONG Sing the Faith # 2052 The Lone, Wild Bird

PRAYER OF CONFESSION AND RESPONSIVE PEACE OF CHRIST

Psalm 51:1-12

The Peace of Christ be with you. **And also with you.** Thanks be to God!

*GLORIA PATRI Hymnal # 577 Glory Be to the Father

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

SCRIPTURE READINGS Jeremiah 31:31-34, John 12:20-33

WORDS OF WITNESS "The Hour Has Come" Andy Kennaly, Pastor

*HYMN OF RESPONSE # 392 Take Thou Our Minds, Dear Lord

PRAYERS OF THE COMMUNITY Lord in your mercy...**hear our prayer.**

Our heavenly Creator, hallowed is your name. Your Kingdom is come. Your will is done, as in heaven so also on Earth. Give us the bread for our daily need. And leave us serene, just as we also allow others serenity. And do not pass us through trial, except separate us from the evil one. For yours is the Kingdom, the Power, and the Glory, to the end of the universe, of all the universes. Amen.

OFFERING, OFFERTORY, DOXOLOGY, PRAYER OF DEDICATION

*The Doxology # 593 Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

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

*CLOSING HYMN # 311 We Meet You, O Christ

CHARGE AND BENEDICTION, FOLLOW THE LIGHT OF CHRIST

We follow Christ's light, for we are a congregation of people,

Loving, living, learning the joy of faith.

POSTLUDE, LIVESTREAM CONCLUDES, FELLOWSHIP HALL GATHERING

WORDS TO SONGS

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The Lone, Wild Bird

The lone, wild bird in lofty flight
is still with you, nor leaves your sight.
And I am yours! I rest in you,
Great Spirit, come, rest in me, too.

The ends of earth are in your hand,
the sea's dark deep and far off land.
And I am yours! I rest in you,
Great Spirit, come, rest in me, too.

Each secret thought is known to you,
the path I walk my whole life through;
my days, my deeds, my hopes, my
fears,
my deepest joys, my silent tears.

In secret depths you knot my frame,
Before my birth you spoke my name;
With in my soul, as close as breath,
So near to me, in life, in death.

O search me, God, my heart reveal,
renew my life, my spirit heal;
for I am yours! I rest in you,
Great Spirit, come, rest in me, too.

Take Thou Our Minds, Dear Lord

Take Thou our minds, dear Lord, we
humbly pray,
Give us the mind of Christ each passing
day;
Teach us to know the truth that sets us
free;
Grant us in all our thoughts to honor
Thee.

Take Thou our hearts, O Christ, they are
Thine own;
Come Thou within our souls and claim
Thy throne;

Help us to shed abroad Thy deathless
love;
Use us to make the earth like heaven
above.

Take Thou our wills, Most High! Hold
Thou full sway;
Have in our inmost souls Thy perfect
way;
Guard Thou each sacred hour from
selfish ease;
Guide Thou our ordered lives as Thou
dost please.

Take Thou ourselves, O Lord, heart,
mind, and will;
Through our surrendered souls Thy
plans fulfill.
We yield ourselves to Thee—time,
talents, all;
We hear, and henceforth heed, Thy
sovereign call.

We Meet You, O Christ

We meet You, O Christ, in many a
guise:
Your image we see in simple and wise.
You live in a palace, exist in a shack.
We see You, the gardener, a tree on
Your back.

In millions alive, away and abroad;
Involved in our life You live down the
road.
Imprisoned in systems, You long to be
free.
We see You, Lord Jesus, still bearing
Your tree.

We hear You, O Christ, in agony cry.
For freedom You march, in riots You
die.
Your face in the papers we read and we
see.
The tree must be planted by human
decree.

You choose to be made at one with the
earth;
The dark of the grave prepares for Your
birth.
Your death is Your rising, creative Your
word:
The tree springs to life and our hope is
restored.