

March 29, 2020 ~ The Fifth Sunday in Lent

Welcome and Announcements ~ The Rev. Paul V. Stunkel

Prelude ~ Leigh Emmett

Call to Worship (Psalm 130) ~ *responsive*

Leader: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice!

All: Let your ears be attentive to the voice of our supplications!

Leader: I wait for the Lord, my soul waits,
and in his word I hope;

**People: my soul waits for the Lord
more than those who watch for the morning,
more than those who watch for the morning.**

**you are invited to stand as you are able*

***Hymn #819** ~ “*Be Still My Soul*”

***Psalm Prayer** ~ *in unison*

When we realize the depth of our sin, O God, we are driven into dark despair.

**It is only when we realize the height of your mercy
and the breadth of your forgiveness,**

that we begin to see the dawning of new life in Jesus Christ.

Thanks be to you, O Lord our Redeemer. Amen.

***The Peace of Christ**

Breathing Prayer

Response #455 ~ “*Listen to the Word That God Has Spoken*”

Listen to the word that God has spoken; listen to the One who is close at hand;

listen to the voice that began creation, listen even if you don't understand. (repeat once)

Gospel of John in dialogue, as translated in The Complete Gospels by Robert E. Miller,
with **Hymn #836** ~ “*Abide with Me*”

When prompted, please sing verses 1 and 2; next, verses 3 and 4.

Art work by Christie Piastowski

Message ~ “Who are we, a grieving sister, a dying brother?”

***Hymn #839** ~ “*Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine!*”

Prayers of the Community ~ connect with us. Send in prayer requests.

Special Music ~ “*O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*” (G.F. Handel)

Prayer of Thanksgiving

The 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 debts, as we forgive our debtors;

and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.

**Hymn #799 ~ "I Love the Lord, Who Heard My Cry"*

***Benediction**

***Postlude**

2020 Easter Tulip Donations Update

St. Paul's Board of Deacons has a tradition of accepting \$10 donations for tulips to decorate the sanctuary for the Easter service. This year, the Coronavirus emergency has made it impossible to do that, as the service will likely only be live streamed. However, the Board of Deacons has decided to accept donations to the Deacons' Food Pantry. Donations may be made in honor of, or in memory of someone or something. A list of donors with their dedications will be posted in the bulletin on the website on Easter Sunday. The Board hopes that being a blessing to others, will also be a blessing to you.

Please send donations to reach the church office no later than Monday, April 6.

Please include the following:

Check made payable to the Board of Deacons

Presented by _____

Phone or email _____

In memory of _____ OR

In honor of _____ OR

As a gift to St. Paul's

The Annual **One Great Hour of Sharing** Offering is traditionally collected on Palm Sunday. OGHS is the single, largest way that Presbyterians come together every year to build God's household and welcome our neighbors-in-need around the world by providing relief from natural disasters, food for the hungry, and support for the poor and oppressed. Each gift to OGHS helps to improve the lives of people in challenging situations through Presbyterian Disaster Assistance, the Presbyterian Hunger Program, and Self-Development of People. A designated envelope was provided with your monthly offering envelopes.

LIVING AND DYING IN CHRIST

819 Be Still, My Soul

1 Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side.
2 Be still, my soul: thy God doth un - der - take
3 Be still, my soul: the hour is has - tening on

Bear pa - tient - ly the cross of grief or pain.
to guide the fu - ture sure - ly as the past.
when we shall be for - ev - er with the Lord;

Leave to thy God to or - der and pro - vide,
Thy hope, thy con - fi - dence let noth - ing shake;
when dis - ap - point - ment, grief, and fear are gone,

who through all chang - es faith - ful will re - main.
all now mys - te - rious shall be bright at last.
sor - row for - got, love's pur - est joys re - stored.

This meditative text seems to be rooted in Psalm 46:10, "Be still and know that I am God," while also reaching forward to 1 Thessalonians 4:17b, "we will be with the Lord forever." Much of the appeal of this hymn comes from its tune, named for the tone poem on which it is based.

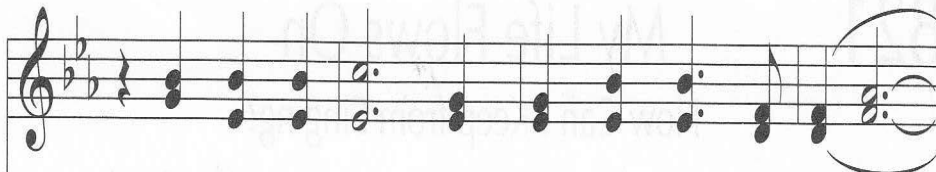
TEXT: Katharina von Schlegel, 1752; trans. Jane Laurie Borthwick, 1855, alt.

MUSIC: Jean Sibelius, 1899; arr. *The Hymnal*, 1933, alt.

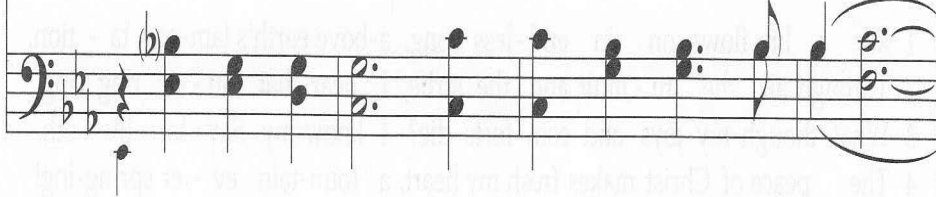
Music Arr. © 1933, ren. 1961 Presbyterian Board of Christian Education (admin. Westminster John Knox Press)

FINLANDIA
10.10.10.10.10

LIVING AND DYING IN CHRIST



Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heaven - ly Friend
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past



through thorn - y ways leads to a joy - ful end.
his voice who ruled them while he dwelt be - low.
all safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.



836 Abide with Me

1 A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide.
 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3 I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour;
 4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
 5 Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide!
 earth's joys grow dim; its glo - ries pass a - way;
 what but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
 shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.

When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see.
 Who, like thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 Heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;

help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
 I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.
 in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

By blending end of day and end of life, the imagery of this well-known Victorian hymn has made it valuable for both evening services and funerals. Although the author wrote his own music for it, the present tune has been firmly associated with this text for over 150 years.

839 Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine!

1 Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a
 2 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, vi - sions of
 3 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest; I in my

fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion,
 rap - ture now burst on my sight; an - gels de - scend - ing,
 Sav - ior am hap - py and blest, watch - ing and wait - ing,

pur - chase of God, born of his Spir - it, washed in his blood.
 bring from a - bove ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.
 look - ing a - bove, filled with his good - ness, lost in his love.

Refrain

This is my sto - ry; this is my song, prais - ing my Sav - ior

Sometimes this prolific 19th-century hymnwriter wrote texts for others to set, and sometimes she created words for tunes others had composed. This text was of the second kind, and the resulting close fit between words and music has made them both popular and inseparable.

TRUSTING IN THE PROMISES OF GOD

all the day long; this is my sto - ry; this is my

song, prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

KOREAN

- 1 예수를 내가 주로 믿어
성령과 피로써 거듭나니
이세상에서 내 영혼이
하늘의 영광 누리도다
후렴 이것이 나의 간증이요
이것이 나의 찬송일세
나사는 동안 끊임없이
예수 내 구주 찬송하리
- 2 온전히 주께 맡긴 내 영
온전한 기쁨을 누리면서
자비와 사랑 속삭이는
하늘의 천사 보리도다 후렴
- 3 예수께 맡긴 나의 영혼
주안에 복되고 평안하니
세상도 없고 나도 없고
사랑의 주만 보이도다 후렴

I Love the Lord, Who Heard My Cry 799

(Psalm 116)

1 I love the Lord, who heard my cry
2 I love the Lord, who heard my cry

and pit - ied ev - ery groan.
and chased my grief a - way.

Long as I live and trou-bles rise,
O let my heart no more de - spair

I'll has - ten to God's throne.
while I have breath to pray.

This setting of stanzas from a metrical psalm draws on an African American singing tradition marked by a slow pace and individual improvisation. Vestiges of that practice appear here in the pattern of extended syllables occurring at regular intervals without regard to meaning.

TEXT: Isaac Watts, 1719, alt.

MUSIC: African American spiritual; arr. Richard Smallwood, 1975

Music Arr. © 1975 Richard Smallwood (admin. Conexon Entertainment Group LLC)

I LOVE THE LORD

CM