



## **Sunday Worship**

February 21, 2021

First Sunday of Lent

### **Call to Worship**

The Lord be with you.

**And with your Spirit.**

O LORD, how many are my foes! Many are rising against me; many are saying of my soul, "There is no salvation for him in God."

**But you, O LORD, are a shield about me, my glory,  
and the lifter of my head. I cried aloud to the LORD,  
and he answered me from his holy hill.**

-Psalm 3:1-4

## *How Long*

How long, will you turn your face away?  
How long, do you hear us when we pray?  
On and on, still we walk this pilgrim way  
How long?

How long, till your children find the rest?  
How long, till you draw them to your breast?  
We go on, holding to your promises  
How long?

*Till you wipe away the tears from every eye  
Till we see our home descending from the sky  
Do we wait in vain?  
Jesus, give us hope again*

How long, till your word will still the storm?  
How long, till you bare your mighty arm?  
How we grow, till you snatch us from the thorns  
How long?

*Till you wipe away the tears from every eye  
Till we see our home descending from the sky*

*Do we wait in vain?*

*Jesus, give us hope again*

Amen, Jesus, Come - Amen, Jesus, Come

Amen, Jesus, Come - Amen, Jesus Come

Amen, Jesus Come

## **Prayer of Invocation**

## **Scripture Reading**

Psalm 38

A Psalm of David, for the memorial offering.

<sup>1</sup> O LORD, rebuke me not in your anger,  
nor discipline me in your wrath!

<sup>2</sup> For your arrows have sunk into me,  
and your hand has come down on me.

<sup>3</sup> There is no soundness in my flesh  
because of your indignation;  
there is no health in my bones  
because of my sin.

- <sup>4</sup> For my iniquities have gone over my head;  
like a heavy burden, they are too heavy for me.
- <sup>5</sup> My wounds stink and fester  
because of my foolishness,
- <sup>6</sup> I am utterly bowed down and prostrate;  
all the day I go about mourning.
- <sup>7</sup> For my sides are filled with burning,  
and there is no soundness in my flesh.
- <sup>8</sup> I am feeble and crushed;  
I groan because of the tumult of my heart.
- <sup>9</sup> O Lord, all my longing is before you;  
my sighing is not hidden from you.
- <sup>10</sup> My heart throbs; my strength fails me,  
and the light of my eyes—it also has gone from me.
- <sup>11</sup> My friends and companions stand aloof from my  
plague,  
and my nearest kin stand far off.
- <sup>12</sup> Those who seek my life lay their snares;  
those who seek my hurt speak of ruin  
and meditate treachery all day long.
- <sup>13</sup> But I am like a deaf man; I do not hear,  
like a mute man who does not open his mouth.
- <sup>14</sup> I have become like a man who does not hear,  
and in whose mouth are no rebukes.

- 15 But for you, O LORD, do I wait;  
it is you, O Lord my God, who will answer.
- 16 For I said, "Only let them not rejoice over me,  
who boast against me when my foot slips!"
- 17 For I am ready to fall,  
and my pain is ever before me.
- 18 I confess my iniquity;  
I am sorry for my sin.
- 19 But my foes are vigorous, they are mighty,  
and many are those who hate me wrongfully.
- 20 Those who render me evil for good  
accuse me because I follow after good.
- 21 Do not forsake me, O LORD!  
O my God, be not far from me!
- 22 Make haste to help me,  
O Lord, my salvation!

The Word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God**

## **Confession of Sin**

Merciful Lord, please forgive our sins and set us free from them.

We have been sure of our own goodness and importance and have looked down on others. Help us to appreciate the true worth of other people.

**We confess the sin of pride.**

We have been displeased when others have been more successful or sought after than we have been. We have been jealous of what others have. Help us to be glad when others prosper.

**We confess the sin of envy.**

We have lost our tempers and nursed grievances. Help us to be patient and understanding with everyone.

**We confess the sin of anger.**

We want more than what we need of food, technology and life experiences. In our excesses, we have neglected the needs of others. Help us to deny ourselves so that others may not be in want. Help us to be content.

**We confess the sin of gluttony.**

In one way or another we have used sex wrongly and our desires are disordered. We have used it to escape or to gain power or to create false intimacy. Help us to rejoice in the sexuality you have given us and order our lives accordingly.

**We confess the sin of lust.**

We have let money and things define us, and be our security and comfort. We have served Mammon instead of you. Help us to put money and things in their proper place in our lives, as good gifts from you to be used for others.

**We confess the sin of greed.**

We have been lukewarm in our faith and in our lives. We have allowed a veneer of busy-ness to cover areas of laziness. Make us eager to do your will and seek first your kingdom.

**We confess the sin of sloth.**

Grant to your faithful people, merciful Lord, pardon and peace; that we may be cleansed from all our sins, and serve you with a quiet mind; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

## **Assurance of Pardon**

Though your sins are like scarlet, they shall be white as snow; though they are red like crimson, they shall become like wool.

-Isaiah 1:18

People of God,  
receive the goodness and mercy of your Savior!

**We receive His mercies with thanksgiving!**

Now, lift up your hearts!

**We lift them up to the Lord!**

### *The Solid Rock*

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.

When darkness veils His lovely face,  
I rest on His unchanging grace.  
In every high and stormy gale,  
My anchor holds within the veil.

*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,  
Support me in the whelming flood.  
When all around my soul gives way,  
He then is all my hope and stay.

*On Christ, the Solid Rock, I stand,  
All other ground is sinking sand  
All other ground is sinking sand.*  
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.

*On Christ, the Solid Rock, I stand,  
All other ground is sinking sand  
All other ground is sinking sand.*

# **Pastoral Prayer**

## **Prayer for Our Church**

- Person(s) of the week: Mike and Jeanie Langley
- Those who are ill or unable to worship today
- The Presbyterian Church in America

## **Prayer for Our Outreach**

- The Eugene Mission

## **Prayer for Our Community**

- Rehabilitation centers, physical and substance abuse/dependence
- Good Shepherd Lutheran, Gospel Community, Grace Baptist, Grace Community Fellowship, Grace Lutheran

## **Prayer for Our World**

- Local, State and National Leaders

## **Greeting of Peace**

## **Sermon – Shaynor Newsome**

Proverbs 14:29; 15:18; 29:11,22

**14:29** Whoever is slow to anger has great understanding,  
but he who has a hasty temper exalts folly.

**15:18** A hot-tempered man stirs up strife,  
but he who is slow to anger quiets contention.

**29:11** A fool gives full vent to his spirit,  
but a wise man quietly holds it back.

**29:22** A man of wrath stirs up strife,  
and one given to anger causes much transgression.

## **Silent Reflection**

## **Worship Through Gifts and Offerings**

<https://citychurcheugene.breezechms.com/give/online>

## *Heal Us*

*Heal us, Emanuel, here we are;  
we long to feel Thy touch  
Deep wounded souls, to Thee we fly;  
O Savior, hear our cry!*

Our faith is feeble, we confess.  
We faintly trust Thy word  
But will You pity us the less?  
Be that far from You, Lord

*Heal us, Emanuel, here we are;  
we long to feel Thy touch  
Deep wounded souls, to Thee we fly;  
O Savior, hear our cry!*

Remember him who once applied  
with trembling for relief  
"Lord I believe," with tears he cried,  
"O help my unbelief!"

*Heal us, Emanuel, here we are;  
we long to feel Thy touch  
Deep wounded souls, to Thee we fly;  
O Savior, hear our cry!*

She, too, who touched You in the press  
and healing virtue stole  
Was answered, "Daughter, go in peace,  
thy faith has made thee whole."

*Heal us, Emanuel, here we are;  
we long to feel Thy touch  
Deep wounded souls, to Thee we fly;  
O Savior, hear our cry!*

Like her, with hopes and fears we come  
to touch You if we may  
O, send us not despairing home!  
Send none unhealed away!

*Heal us, Emanuel, here we are;  
we long to feel Thy touch  
Deep wounded souls, to Thee we fly;  
O Savior, hear our cry!*

# **Confession of Faith**

## **The Apostle's Creed**

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth. I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord. He was conceived by the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried. He descended to the dead. On the third day he rose again. He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen

## **Communion**

Let us proclaim the mystery of the faith.

**Christ has died.**

**Christ has risen.**

**Christ will come again.**

Christ our Passover has been sacrificed for us.

**Therefore, let us keep the feast.**

The gifts of God are for the people of God.

Come eat and drink with thanksgiving.

**Hallelujah!**

## *I Know that My Redeemer Lives*

I know that my Redeemer lives.  
What joy this blessed assurance gives!  
He lives, he lives, who once was dead.  
He lives, my ever-living Head.

He lives to bless me with his love.  
He lives to plead for me above.  
He lives my hungry soul to feed.  
He lives to help in time of need.

He lives, my kind, wise heav'nly Friend.  
He lives and loves me to the end.  
He lives, and while he lives, I'll sing.  
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King.

He lives! All glory to his name!  
He lives, my Savior, still the same.  
Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives:  
"I know that my Redeemer lives!"

## *How Great Thou Art*

O Lord, my God! When I, in awesome wonder,  
Consider all the works Thy hands have made,  
I see the stars; I hear the mighty thunder;  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

When through the woods, the forest glades, I wander,  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,  
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze...

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin!

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration;  
And there proclaim, "My God how great Thou art!"

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

## **Benediction**

Now may our Lord Jesus Christ himself, and God our Father, who loved us and gave us eternal comfort and good hope through grace, comfort your hearts and establish them in every good work and word.

- 2 Thessalonians 2:16-17

## **Sending Doxology**

Praise God from whom all blessings flow

Praise Him all creatures here below

Praise Him above ye heavenly hosts

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost