

WILLAPA UNITED METHODIST CHURCH

Fifth Sunday in Lent

All are invited to stand as able for items marked with an *. Songs are in the United Methodist Hymnal (UMH) and/or The Faith We Sing (TFWS). Congregational responses appear in **bold**.

ALL ARE INVITED TO JOIN IN FELLOWSHIP FOLLOWING WORSHIP

GATHERING TIME

INVITATION TO WORSHIP

***OPENING SONG** Be Thou My Vision UMH 451

***CALL TO WORSHIP/OPENING PRAYER**

Great God of love, you have done great things for us,
**restoring our hope as You make way through our brokenness
and loosen our grip on fear.**

You are doing great things through us,
**making a way through our doubt,
igniting our faith to follow and serve by your side.**

You will do great things in us,
melting our hardened hearts into rivers of wonder for all.

Continue to make a way through us,
God in Community, Holy in One,
**as you prepare a new way in the wilderness
and water the desert.**

**Help us to recognize your hand
working miracles beyond our imagining.
Open our hearts to be transformed
by the new thing you are doing,
so that our lives may proclaim
the extravagance of your love for all,
and its presence in Jesus Christ. Amen.**

***RESPONSIVE SONG** Sanctuary TFWS 2164

FOR ALL CHILDREN OF ALL AGES

READING THE WORD

John 12:1-8

This is the Word of God spoken.

Thanks Be to God!

Pew Bible
NT 100

MESSAGE Unexpected

***RESPONSIVE SONG** Help Us to Accept Each Other (*bulletin insert*)

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING: HOLY COMMUNION

SHARING AND PRAYER

GIVING

***DOXOLOGY** UMH 95

***CLOSING SONG** Spirit of the Living God UMH 393

***SENDING FORTH**

**Thank you, God, for each person who by their presence, gifts and
graces bring our worship and fellowship to life!**

Already the sun has set, pulling the light from the sky behind it.
Already the shadows have detached themselves from lamps
and clustered in the corners of the room.

As the smells of the eaten meal begin to fade, the talk to rise,
you sense the time has come to take the jar, the alabaster jar,
the one you have kept so long, and almost holding your breath,
you kneel at the feet of Jesus.

His eyes on you are gentle, seeming to see into your heart,
into your own private shadows, but his love casts out your fear
as you untie his sandals' thongs and open the lid of the jar
to the powerfully fragrant amber-colored nard.

The oil slowly pours. The first drops hit the ankles, flowing
downward over the bones toward the rough skin of his heels,
spreading over the curved top of the foot. Still you pour this thanks,
this liquid praise, running it to his toes, dripping it from the insteps
while the fragrance builds and builds, ascending like the incense
in the temple, rising from this altar of bones and skin,
skin a shade of road dust, veins the color of sorrow
which you drape with your hair of midnight, letting it fall
and tumble, and as you use your hair like a towel the fragrance soaks
you both, smell of awe and holiness, smell of love and sacrifice,
scent of light and shadow in a wave like something approaching
that will be stronger than death and burial, that will fill the house
of mind and heart like a perfumed burst of dawn.

The Anointing by Andrew King, A Poetic Kind of Place

Contact Information

969 Willapa First Street, Raymond, WA 98577

www.willapaumc.org

Church Phone 360-942-5717 ~ Email willapaumc@comcast.net

Pastor Sheila 360-434-8100 ~ Email weareonesong@gmail.com



Welcome to Willapa



We are blessed because you came!

Fifth Sunday in Lent

April 7, 2019