

LITURGY & SONGS – February 16th, 2020

Reflection Ouote:

"To not think of dying is to not think of living" — Jann Arden

Call to Worship:

All:

Bless the Lord, O my soul! O Lord my God, you are very great. You are clothed with splendor and majesty, covering yourself with light as with a garment, stretching out the heavens like a tent. You set the earth on its foundations and covered it with the deep. At the sound of your voice, the world you created trembles and quakes. O Lord, how manifold is your wisdom. I will sing to the Lord as long as I live. I will sing praise to my God while I have my being. Bless the Lord, O my soul! Bless his great name!

<Based on Psalm 104>

Confession of Sin:

Leader:

Jesus, though I don't know how many years I have in this life, I live as if there is no end in sight. I'm obsessed with amassing nonessentials and increasing my credentials for the picture-perfect life I long to achieve. I am investing my today's for tomorrow's that will not last and may never come. By ignoring the inevitability of death, I live for dying things. I claim to long for what comes after death but rarely let me mind wander towards it. Forgive me, God. Expose what is buried deep within and heal my wayward heart.

Assurance of Pardon:

Leader: O Lamb of God, you came to take away the sins of the world. You spoke of the hour of your death every step of the way. You knew you'd conquer the grave by being crucified on the tree. And you lived a God-honoring life because death and what came after was always before you.

All:

To this we hold, our sin has been defeated. Jesus now and ever is our plea. For our resurrected King will bring us home. Our steadfast love, our deep and boundless peace!

Benediction:

Leader: Dearly Beloved, you do not know what tomorrow will bring. What is your life? For you are a mist that appears for a little time and then vanishes. The years of our life are seventy, or even by reason of strength eighty; yet their span is but toil and trouble; they are soon gone. May the Lord teach us to number our days that we may get a heart of wisdom. Let us live for the Lord's return that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

<Based on James 4:14 and Psalm 90>

SONGS

O Come to the Altar Come As You Are Reckless Love How Great Thou Art Cornerstone