

**FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT
MARCH 15, 2026 ~ 10:30 AM**

Prelude

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

M. Howell

Invitation To Worship

***Opening Hymn**

Christ is Our Master, Lord and God

#479

Christ is our Master, Lord, and God,
the fullness of the Three in One.
His life, death, righteousness, and blood
our faith's foundation are alone;
his Godhead and His death shall be
our theme to all eternity.

On him we'll venture all we have,
our lives, our all, to him we owe.
None else is able us to save,
naught but the Savior will we know;
this we subscribe with heart and hand,
resolved through grace thereby to stand.

This now with heav'n's resplendent host
we echo through the church of God.
Throughout the world we make our boast
of Jesus' saving death and blood;
we loud, like rushing streams, combine
in showing forth his love divine.

Sharing A Sign of Peace (Right Hand of Fellowship)

Announcements

Ann-Louise Taylor, Elder

Children's Message

Liturgy

Lent 1
(Standing)

pgs. 72—77

Lord God, our Father in heaven, you have shown your great love toward us by sending your Son into the world to be the atoning sacrifice for our sins.

We give you thanks because you have made us worthy to share in the inheritance of the saints in light, having rescued us from the power of darkness, and brought us into the kingdom of your beloved Son,

In whom we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins.

BRESLAU

Bless, O my soul, the God of grace;
His favors claim your highest praise;
Why should the wonders he has wrought
Be lost in silence, and forgot?

For he, my soul, has sent his Son
To die for wrongs which you have done;
He paid the ransom, and forgives
The hourly follies of our lives.

Lord God, Son, the Savior of the world, though you were in the form of God, you did not consider equality with God something to cling to, but emptied yourself, taking the form of a servant, being born in human likeness. You humbled yourself and became obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross.

Your love compels us to live not for ourselves, but for you.

We give you thanks because you, our merciful and faithful High Priest, have made reconciliation for the sins of the people. You were despised and rejected, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief. You were wounded for our transgressions; you were bruised for our iniquities;

Upon you fell the punishment that made us whole; and by your wounds we are healed.

PRAGUE (22 D)

Maker of all things, Lord our God,
Now veiled in feeble flesh and blood,
To reconcile and set us free
From endless woe and misery;

What heights, what depths, of love divine
In your blest incarnation shine!
Let heaven and earth unite their praise,
To magnify your boundless grace.

Lord God, Holy Spirit, one with the Father and the Son: we give you thanks because you descended upon the Christ, anointing him to bring good news to the poor; to heal the brokenhearted; to proclaim release to the captives and recovery of sight to the blind; to set free those who are oppressed; and to proclaim the time of the Lord's favor.

You fill our hearts with the love of God and make our bodies your holy temple.

(Sitting)

LA TROBE (581 A)

Choir: Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One in Three, and Three in One,
As by the celestial host,
Let your will on earth be done;
Praise by all to you be given,
Glorious Lord of earth and heav'n.

**All: Now with angels round the throne,
Cherubim and seraphim,
And the church which still is one,
Let us swell the solemn hymn:
Glory to the great I Am!
Glory to the Paschal Lamb!**

From the sin of unbelief,
From all defilement of the body and spirit,
From all self-righteousness,
From every neglect of our duty,
From ingratitude and selfishness,
From lukewarmness,
From all indifference to your meritorious life and death,
Deliver us, gracious Lord and God.

PASSION CHORALE (151 A)

What language shall I borrow
To thank you, dearest Friend,
For all your dying sorrow,
Your mercy without end?
Grant me to lean unshaken
Upon your faithfulness
Till I from earth am taken
To see you face to face.

By your holy incarnation and birth,
By your early exile,
By your pure and blameless childhood,
By your willing obedience,
By your humility, meekness, and patience,

By your faithfulness in your earthly calling,
By your fasting and temptation,
By your perfect life before God and humanity,
Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God.

By your tears and agony, your crown of thorns and cross,
Lead us to repentance for our sins.

By your willing sacrifice of yourself even unto death,
Make known to us the mystery of your love.

Into your open arms stretched out upon the cross,
Receive us all.

(Standing)

RATHBUN

In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

By all your sacred wounds and precious blood,
By your innocent suffering and dying,
By your rest in the grave,
By your glorious resurrection and ascension,
Bless us and save us, Christ Jesus, our Redeemer.

Fulfill in us your prayer that all who love you may be one, as you are in the Father, and the Father in you.
Hear us and help us, gracious Savior.

You have made God known to us as Father, so that the love with which he has loved you may be in us,
And you in us.

Christ, and him crucified,
Remain our confession of faith.

Lamb of God, you shall remain forever
 Of our songs the only theme;
 For your boundless love, your grace and favor,
 We will praise your saving name;
 That for our transgressions you were wounded,
 Shall by us in nobler strains be sounded,
 When we, perfected in love,
 Once shall join the church above.

Sharing Cares of the Congregation

Pastoral Prayer

Presentation of Our Tithes and Offerings:

Offertory

I Sought the Lord
 Senior Choir

K. Marrolli

I sought the Lord, and afterward I knew,
 He moved my soul to seek him, seeking me;
 It was not I that found, O Savior true;
 No, I was found of thee.

Thou didst reach forth thy hand and mine enfold;
 I walked and sank not on the storm-vexed sea;
 'Twas not so much that I on thee took hold,
 As thou, dear Lord, on me.

I find, I walk, I love, but O the whole of love
 Is but my answer, Lord, to thee;
 For thou wert long beforehand with my soul,
 Always thou lovedst me.

Always thou lovedst me.

*Hymn of Dedication

How Shall We Thank You (vs. 4)

333

The life you lived you lived that we
 might live that life eternally;
 your eager Spirit shows us how

we can enjoy it even now.

***Pastoral Prayer**
Scriptures

John 9:1-17

***Hymn**

Amazing Grace

#783

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come;
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we'd first begun.

Scriptures

John 9:18-41

Message

Rev. Ian Edwards

People in darkness are looking for light,
Come, come, come Jesus Christ;
people with blindness are longing for sight,
come, Lord Jesus Christ.
These days of adventure when all people wait
are days for the advent of Love.

People with sickness are praying for health
Come, come, come, Jesus Christ.
People in poverty want to have wealth.
Come, Lord Jesus Christ.
These days of adventure when all people wait
are days for the advent of Hope.

People in trouble would like to be free.
Come, come, come, Jesus Christ.
People with arguments want to agree.
Come, Lord Jesus Christ.
These days of adventure when all people wait
are days for the advent of Peace.

People in sorrow are yearning to sing,
Come, come, come Jesus Christ.
People in misery want bells to ring,
Come, Lord Jesus Christ.
These days of adventure when all people wait
are days for the advent of joy.

***Benediction**

Postlude

Lord Who Throughout These Forty Days

C. Callahan

2026 Watchword Text for the Schoeneck Congregation
*“For we did not follow cleverly devised myths when we made known
to you the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ,
but we had been eyewitnesses of his majesty.”* 2 Peter 1:16

** Please stand if you are able.*