

Order of Worship
March 12th 2023 ~ The 3rd Sunday of Lent

Prelude

Welcome, Announcements, and Peace

Call to Worship

This new day is fresh with possibility to encounter the Living Christ.
With bright eyes, let us search.

This new day is fresh with possibility to understand the Living Christ.
With engaged minds, let us ponder.

This new day is fresh with possibility to be moved by the Living Christ.
With compassionate hearts, let us feel.

This new day is fresh with possibility to respond to the Living Christ.
With solid devotion, let us follow.

This new day is fresh with possibility to serve the Living Christ.
With humble intention, let us act.

This new day is fresh with possibility to praise the Living Christ.
With strong voices, let us sing.
Amen.

~ written by Rev. Christine Sobania Johnson

Hymn of Praise

Your Grace Is Enough
WS #269

Verse 1

Great is Your faithfulness O
God
You wrestle with the sinner's
restless heart
You lead us by still waters into
mercy
And nothing can keep us apart

Pre-Chorus

(So) remember Your people
Remember Your children
Remember Your promise O
God

Chorus 1

Your grace is enough
Your grace is enough
Your grace is enough for me

Verse 2

Great is Your love and justice
God of Jacob
You use the weak to lead the
strong
You lead us in the song of Your
salvation
And all Your people sing along

Pre-Chorus

(So) remember Your people
Remember Your children
Remember Your promise O
God

Chorus 1

Your grace is enough
Your grace is enough
Your grace is enough for me

Chorus 1

Your grace is enough
Your grace is enough

Your grace is enough for me

Pre-Chorus

Remember Your people
Remember Your children
Remember Your promise O
God

Chorus 1

Your grace is enough
Your grace is enough
Your grace is enough for me

Chorus 2

Yeah Your grace is enough
Heaven reaches out to us
Your grace is enough for me
God I sing Your grace is
enough
I'm covered in Your love
Your grace is enough for me for
me

Opening Prayer

God of the Living Water,
Fount of Every Blessing,
We come to you this morning
Opening our parched places to receive
All that you offer to us. Most of the time,
most of us don't even know we are thirsty.
We don't know the deep dehydration
that scours our bones and parches our hearts. Sometimes, when our thirst pangs emerge,
We draw from the enticing wells
of the world's offering of power and profit,
which leave us even more empty. Still us, God,
so we might listen to You speaking to us,
knowing us, seeing us, loving us. Fill us with your Living Water
that will transform our spirits and souls
into springs that burst forth
with life and love
for your people, for ourselves, and for our world.
Amen.

~ written by Rev. Karla and posted on RevGalBlogPals

Special Music

Jesus Gave Me Water

Lucie E. Campbell

Scripture Reading

Narr: Jesus and his disciples left Judea and returned to Galilee.

The trip took them through Samaria.

After a time, they came to the Samaritan village of Sychar,

near the field that Jacob gave to his son Joseph.

Jacob's well was there;

and Jesus, tired from the long walk,

sat down beside the well for a rest.

The disciples ventured off to look for provisions.

It was about noon, and before long

a Samaritan woman came to the well to draw water.

Jesus said to her,

Jesus: Would you please draw some water for me, and give me a drink?

Narr: The woman was surprised,

for Jews usually refuse to have anything to do with Samaritans.

Woman: I can't believe that you, a Jew, would even speak to me,
much less ask me for a drink of water!

Jesus: If you only knew the gift God has for you
and who you are speaking to!

Because if you did, you would ask me,
and I would give you living water.

Woman: Sir, you sit by this deep well,
a thirsty man without a bucket in sight.
Where would you get this living water?
Do you think you're greater than our ancestor Jacob,
who laboured long and hard to dig and maintain this well
so that he would have clean water to share with his sons and daughters,
his grandchildren, and his livestock?
How can you offer better water than he and his family enjoyed?

Jesus: Drink this water, and your thirst is quenched only for a moment.
You must return to this well again and again.
But the water I offer you is different.
I offer water that quenches thirst forever.
It becomes a fresh, bubbling spring within you,
giving life throughout eternity.
You would never be thirsty again.

Woman: Please, sir, give me this water!
Then I'll never be thirsty again,
and I won't have to keep coming here to get water.

Jesus: Go and get your husband.

Woman: I don't have a husband.

Jesus: Technically you are telling the truth.
But you have had five husbands
and are currently living with a man you are not married to.

Woman: Sir, it is obvious to me that you are a prophet.
So tell me, why is it that you Jews insist
that Jerusalem is the only place of worship,
while we Samaritans claim it is here at Mount Gerizim,
where our ancestors worshiped?"

Jesus: Woman, I tell you that neither is so.
The time is coming when it will no longer matter
whether you worship the Father on this mountain or in Jerusalem.
Believe this: a new day is coming—in fact, it's already here—
when the importance will not be placed on the time and place of worship
but on the truthful hearts of worshipers.
You worship what you don't know, while we worship what we do know,
for God's salvation in coming through the Jews.
The Father is spirit,
and He is seeking followers whose worship is sourced in truth
and deeply spiritual as well.
Regardless of whether you are in Jerusalem or on this mountain,
if you do not seek the Father,
then you do not worship.

Woman: I know the Messiah is coming—the one who is called Christ.
When he comes, he will explain everything to us.

Jesus: I am the Messiah!

Narr: Just then his disciples came back.

They were shocked to find him talking to a woman,
but none of them had the nerve to ask, "What do you want with her?"
or "Why are you talking to her?"

The woman went back to the town, leaving her water pot behind.

She stopped men and women on the streets
and told them about what had happened.

And because of her testimony, the village of Sychar was transformed—
many Samaritans heard and believed.

They approached Jesus and repeatedly invited Him to stay with them,
so he lingered there for two days on their account.

And as he spoke to them, many more came to believe.

They began their faith journey because of the testimony of the woman at the well;
but when they heard for themselves,
they were convinced that Jesus was God's Anointed –
the Saviour sent to rescue the entire world.

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Sermon

Groundwater & Grace

Associate Pastor Charla Belinski

Pastoral Prayer

Prayers of the People

Offertory

The Well

Mark Hall & Matthew West

Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow

Praise Him all creatures here below

Praise Him above ye heav'nly host

Praise Father Son and Holy Ghost

Amen

CCLI Song # 6115489

Thomas Ken

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Communion

Lord's Prayer

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 trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Closing Hymn

Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing
RH #11

Verse 1

Come Thou fount of ev'ry
blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious
sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above
Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it
Mount of Thy redeeming love

Verse 2

Here I raise mine Ebenezer
Hither by Thy help I'm come
And I hope by Thy good pleasure
Safely to arrive at home
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wand'ring from the fold of God
He to rescue me from danger
Interposed His precious blood

Verse 3

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let Thy grace Lord like a fetter
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee
Prone to wander Lord I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart Lord take and
seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above

CCLI Song # 108389

John Wyeth | Robert Robinson

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Closing Prayer

May we be
transformed in you,
through you, by you,
for you.
Transformed once more,
this day, this week,
into a new self,
me, you.
May we become a new people,
a gentle people,
a people of love and compassion,
born anew from our deepest sorrow
through the breadth of your forgiveness
and love.
And then, may we do likewise.
Forgive.
And, love.
Amen.

~ adapted from Terri, RevGalBlogPals

Blessing

Postlude

Our love in action now begins

This Sunday's Special Music is brought to you by
Damian Smith
Micha Schoepe & Paul Dankers.

Thank you to all of this Sunday's volunteers!

Greeters – Sherri & Dean Goodwin, Rebecca Paschal
Lay readers – Marie Kelly, Rebecca Paschal, Bob
Wolfe and Chris McDowell
Prayers of the People – Marie Kelly
Altar – Judi Loubier

For current events, visit the "current events" drop down via the CALENDAR tab on our website, or sign up to receive our weekly newsletter email via the "newsletter sign-up" dropdown under the CONTACT tab at www.snowmasschapel.org.