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.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory, forever. Amen.

* Hymn of Commitment Standing on the Promises verses 1-3 Hymn 374

Standing on the promises of Christ my King, through eternal ages let his praises ring; glory in the highest I will shout and sing, standing on the promises of God.

Refrain

Stand - - - ing, (Standing on the promises,) stand - - - ing, (standing on the promises,) Standing on the promises of God my Savior; Stand - - - ing, (standing on the promises,)

stand - - - ing, (standing on the promises,)
I'm standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises that cannot fail, when the howling storms of doubt and fear assail, by the living Word of God I shall prevail, standing on the promises of God. *Refrain*

Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord, bound to him eternally by love's strong cord, overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword, standing on the promises of God. *Refrain*

* Benediction



Worship Celebration

March 22, 2020 — 9 am Fourth Sunday in Lent

The Lord is my light and my salvation—
so why should I be afraid?
The Lord is my fortress, protecting me from danger,
so why should I tremble? Psalm 27:1

Words of Welcome

Pastor Christopher Wurpts

Announcements

Pastor Christopher Wurpts

Prelude

Prelude in G Major—J.S. Bach Jan Simiz, cello

Hymn of Praise The Church's One Foundation

verses 1, 3, 4 Hymn 545

The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord; she is his new creation by water and the Word. From heaven he came and sought her to be his holy bride; with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.

Though with a scornful wonder we see her sore oppressed, by schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed, yet saints their watch are keeping; their cry goes up, "How long?" And soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song.

Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war, she waits the consummation of peace forevermore; till, with the vision glorious, her longing eyes are blest, and the great church victorious shall be the church at rest.

Opening Prayer

Lauren Coffman

Scripture Reading Psalm 27 (New Living Translation)

Abby Krawson, LaRiche Lamar, Eric Flyte, Devin Barad

¹The LORD is my light and my salvation—so why should I be afraid? The LORD is my fortress, protecting me from danger, so why should I tremble? ² When evil people come to devour me, when my enemies and foes attack me, they will stumble and fall. ³ Though a mighty army surrounds me, my heart will not be afraid. Even if I am attacked. I will remain confident.

⁴ The one thing I ask of the LORD—the thing I seek most—is to live in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, delighting in the LORD's perfections and meditating in his Temple. ⁵ For he will conceal me there when troubles come; he will hide me in his sanctuary. He will place me out of reach on a high rock. ⁶ Then I will hold my head high above my enemies who surround me. At his sanctuary I will offer sacrifices with shouts of joy, singing and praising the LORD with music.

⁷ Hear me as I pray, O LORD. Be merciful and answer me! ⁸ My heart has heard you say, "Come and talk with me." And my heart responds, "LORD, I am coming." ⁹ Do not turn your back on me. Do not reject your servant in anger. You have always been my helper. Don't leave me now; don't abandon me, O God of my salvation! ¹⁰ Even if my father and mother abandon me, the LORD will hold me close.

¹¹ Teach me how to live, O LORD. Lead me along the right path, for my enemies are waiting for me. ¹² Do not let me fall into their hands. For they accuse me of things I've never done; with every breath they threaten me with violence. ¹³ Yet I am confident I will see the LORD's goodness while I am here in the land of the living. ¹⁴ Wait patiently for the LORD. Be brave and courageous. Yes, wait patiently for the LORD.

Anthem Goin' Home—arr. Langford

Abby Krawson, LaRiche Lamar, Eric Flyte, Devin Barad, soloists Jan Simiz, cello

Goin' home, going home; I'm a goin' home Quiet like, some still day I'm just going home

It's not far, just close by, through an open door Work all done, care laid by; goin' to fear no more

Mother's there expecting me, Father's waiting too Lots of folk gathered there, all the friends I knew

Morning star light the way, restless dreams all gone Shadows gone, break of day, real life's just begun

There's no break, there's no end, just a living on Wide awake, with a smile, goin' on and on.

Goin' home, going home; I'm just goin' home It's not far, just close by, through an open door. I'm just goin' home.

4. Hope While Stranded Pastor Christopher Wurpts

Romans 12:9-21 (New Living Translation)

Don't just pretend to love others. Really love them. Hate what is wrong. Hold tightly to what is good. Love each other with genuine affection, and take delight in honoring each other. Never be lazy, but work hard and serve the Lord enthusiastically. Rejoice in our confident hope. Be patient in trouble, and keep on praying. When God's people are in need, be ready to help them. Always be eager to practice hospitality.

Bless those who persecute you. Don't curse them; pray that God will bless them. Be happy with those who are happy, and weep with those who weep. Live in harmony with each other. Don't be too proud to enjoy the company of ordinary people. And don't think you know it all!

Never pay back evil with more evil. Do things in such a way that everyone can see you are honorable. Do all that you can to live in peace with everyone.

Dear friends, never take revenge. Leave that to the righteous anger of God. For the Scriptures say,

"I will take revenge; I will pay them back," says the Lord.

Instead.

"If your enemies are hungry, feed them.

If they are thirsty, give them something to drink.

In doing this, you will heap burning coals of shame on their heads."

Don't let evil conquer you, but conquer evil by doing good.

Offering Our Gifts for God's Work

Lauren Coffman

Anthem Nearer My God to Thee—arr. Forrest

Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee! E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me, still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to thee; nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Oh, let the way appear, leading to heaven; all that thou sendest me, in mercy given; Thy Spirit beckons me nearer, my God, to thee; nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

There in my Father's home, safe and at rest, There in my Savior's love, perfectly blest. Age after age to be nearer, my God, to thee; nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Sermon Stranded in Rome: Finding Our Spiritual Home

Prayers of the People and The Lord's Prayer

Lauren Coffman