

THE SERVICE OF THE WORD

THE CONFESSION

P: We begin our worship in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C: **Amen.**

P: Return to me with all your heart, says the Lord, with prayer and fasting, with weeping and mourning, with broken and contrite hearts.

C: **For the Lord is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and abounding in steadfast love.**

P: Those who think they are standing are warned to take heed, lest they fall.

(Silence for meditation and self – examination)

P: O God, in your kindness, have pity.

C: **O God, in your mercy, wash away our sins. Cleanse us from the stain and guilt of the sins we cannot forget and those we cannot remember. We have not borne the fruit you desire. We deserve your wrath and punishment. For the sake of Jesus Christ, turn your eyes from our iniquity and cover our guilt, that we may know again the joy of your salvation.**

P: The Rock of our Salvation is Jesus Christ our Lord.

C: **God is faithful; he will not let us be tested beyond our strength.**

THE SHARING OF THE PEACE

Pastor: The peace of the Lord be with you

People: **And also with you**

THE HYMN: “My Song is Love Unknown”

THE PRAYER OF THE DAY

Eternal Lord,
your kingdom has broken into our troubled world through the life,
death, and resurrection of your Son.

Help us to hear your Word and obey it,
so that we become instruments of your redeeming love;
through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord,
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and forever. Amen.

THE FIRST AND SECOND LESSONS

THE READING OF THE HOLY GOSPEL

THE HYMN – “The Temple Rang with Golden Coins”

THE SERMON – “Coins”

THE APOSTLES CREED

LEADER: We confess our faith in the words of the Apostolic Creed:

**CONG: I believe in God, the Father almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth.**

**I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of
the virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died and was buried.
He descended into hell.
On the third day he rose again.
He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen**

THE PRAYERS OF THE CONGREGATION

Pastor: Let us pray to the Lord.


People: Lord, have mercy.

THE OFFERTORY AND THE GATHERING OF THE GIFTS

THE BENEDICTION

Pastor: The Lord bless you and keep you.⁷

The Lord make his face shine upon you
and be gracious to you.

The Lord look upon you with favor and  give you peace.

People: Amen.

THE HYMN: "The Wonderful Cross"



① My song is love un - known, My Sav - ior's love to
 ② He came from His blest throne Sal - va - tion to be -
 ③ Some - times they strew His way And His sweet prais - es
 ④ Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and
 ⑤ They rise and needs will have My dear Lord made a -



me, Love to the love - less shown That they might love - ly
 stow; But men made strange, and none The longed - for Christ would
 sing; Re - sound - ing all the day Ho - san - nas to their
 spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their
 way; A mur - der - er they save, The Prince of Life they



be. Oh, who am I That for my sake
 know. But, oh, my friend, My friend in - deed,
 King. Then "Cru - ci - fy!" Is all their breath,
 sight. Sweet in - ju - ries! Yet they at these
 slay. Yet cheer - ful He To suf - f'ring goes



My Lord should take Frail flesh and die?
 Who at my need His life did spend!
 And for His death They thirst and cry.
 Them - selves dis - please And 'gainst Him rise.
 That He His foes From thence might free.

6 In life no house, no home
 My Lord on earth might have;
 In death no friendly tomb
 But what a stranger gave.
 What may I say?
 Heav'n was His home
 But mine the tomb
 Wherein He lay.

7 Here might I stay and sing,
 No story so divine!
 Never was love, dear King,
 Never was grief like Thine.
 This is my friend,
 In whose sweet praise
 I all my days
 Could gladly spend!

Setting available in hymn accompaniment edition.

Text: Samuel Crossman, c. 1624-83
 Tune: John N. Ireland, 1879-1962

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LOVE UNKNOWN
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The Temple Rang with Golden Coins

STEWARDSHIP

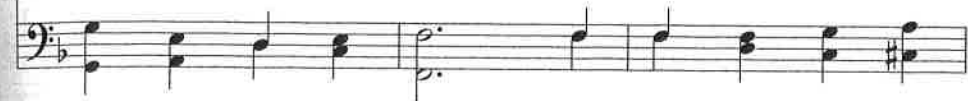
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1 The tem - ple rang with gold - en coins The
 2 A wid - ow came with cop - per coins And
 3 When Je - sus saw her cost - ly gift And
 4 At last He brought His of - fer - ing And
 5 Lord, help us all, with You, to yield What -



rich in bright ar - ray Con - trib - ut - ed from
 of - fered them in praise. They were the last she
 knew she had no more, He praised a love that
 laid it on a tree; There gave Him - self, His
 ev - er love de - mands And free - ly give, as



gleam - ing hoards Their scales could scarce - ly weigh.
 had to give Or save for dark - er days.
 spared not self And called her rich, though poor.
 life, His love For all hu - man - i - ty.
 You have giv'n, With o - pen hearts and hands.



COMMITMENT

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Take My Life and Let It Be

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1836-1879

HENDON

H. A. CÉSAR MALAN, 1787-1864



1. Take my life and let it be Con-se-crated, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands and
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee; Take my voice and
3. Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes-sag-es for Thee; Take my sil-ver
4. Take my love-my God, I pour At Thy feet its treasure store; Take my-self- and



let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love, At the im-pulse of Thy love.
let me sing Al-ways, on-ly, for my King, Al-ways, on-ly, for my King.
and my gold- Not a mite would I with-hold, Not a mite would I with-hold.
I will be Ev-er, on-ly, all for Thee, Ev-er, on-ly, all for Thee.

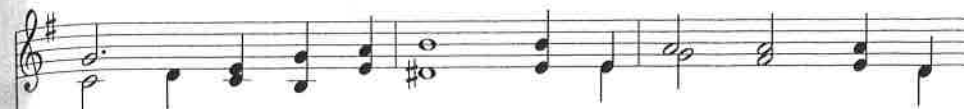


Jesus Calls Us; O'er the Tumult

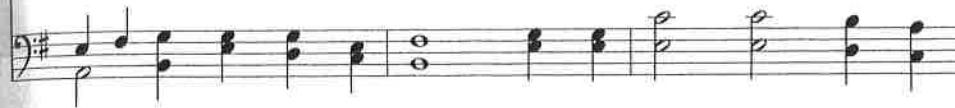
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1 Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our
 2 As of old St. An - drew heard it By the
 3 Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the
 4 In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of



life's wild, rest - less sea, Day by day his clear voice
 Gal - i - le - an lake, Turned from home and toil and
 vain world's gold - en store, From each i - dol that would
 toil and hours of ease, Still he calls, in cares and



sound - ing, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low me."
 kin - dred, Leav - ing all for his dear sake.
 keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love me more."
 plea - sures, "Chris - tian, love me more than these."



5 Jesus calls us! In your mercy,
 Savior, make us hear your call,
 Give our hearts to your obedience,
 Serve and love you best of all.

78. THE WONDERFUL CROSS

- 1. When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the prince of glory died.
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride.**
- 2. See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down.
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown.**

Chorus:

**O the wonderful cross!
O the wonderful cross
bids me come and die
and find that I may truly live.
O the wonderful cross!
O the wonderful cross
All who gather here
by grace draw near
and bless Your name.**

- 3. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small;
Love so amazing so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all. (Chorus)**
- 4. He rose, He rose,
My heart with thanks now overflows.
His song prolong
'Till ev'ry heart to him belong.**

Chorus

**Worthy is the Lamb
Whose death makes me his own!
The lamb is reigning on his throne!**