

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: "Turn to me and be saved," says the Lord; "for I am God, and there is no other."

C: If we confess our sins, God, who is faithful and just, will forgive our sins, and cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

P: In the open hands of the needy – as well as in the proclamation of the Gospel – Jesus comes among us, Is he truly welcome?

Silence for reflection and self-examination.

P: Saving Lord,

C: We confess to you our sins of thought, word, and deed, our woeful inadequacy. We have failed to hear your Word – or to speak it, or to so it – as we ought. We doubt the promise of your strong and constant care. Without your help, we perish. Therefore, we implore your mercy for the sake of Jesus Christ your Son. Forgive us our sin and empower us for faithful witness. Turn us, that we may be saved.

P: Our Lord Jesus Christ sees us in our need. His arms are open wide to welcome us. For the sake of his suffering and death, your sins are forgiven. You are saved.

C: Thanks be to God through Jesus Christ our Lord! Amen.

THE SHARING OF THE PEACE

Pastor: The peace of the Lord be with you

People: And also with you

THE HYMN: - "In the Cross of Christ I Glory"

THE PRAYER OF THE DAY

O God,

you have prepared for those who love you
joys beyond understanding.

Pour into our hearts such love for you that,
loving you above all things,

we may obtain your promises,

which exceed all that we can desire;

through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE FIRST AND SECOND LESSONS

THE READING OF THE HOLY GOSPEL

THE OFFICE HYMN – "Baptized into Your Name Most Holy"

THE SERMON: "Marked by the Cross"

THE APOSTLES 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: Lord, in your mercy, **People: Hear our prayer.**

THE OFFERTORY AND THE PRESENTATION OF THE GIFTS

THE BENEDICTION

Pastor: The Lord bless you and keep you.

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 RECESSIONAL HYMN – “Lift High the Cross”

Pastor: Go in peace, serve the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God. Amen

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

RATHBUN

JOHN BOWRING, 1792-1872

ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1815-1867



1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;



All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thru all time a - bide.



Baptized into Your Name Most Holy

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1 Bap-tized in - to your name most ho - ly, O Fa - ther, Son, and
 2 My lov - ing Fa - ther, here you take me Hence - forth to be your
 3 O faith - ful God, you nev - er fail me; Your cov - nant sure - ly
 4 All that I am and love most dear - ly, Re - ceive it all, O

Ho - ly Ghost, I claim a place, though weak and low - ly,
 child and heir; My faith - ful Sav - ior, here you make me
 will a - bide. Let not e - ter - nal death as - sail me
 Lord, from me. Oh, let me make my vows sin - cere - ly.

A - mong your seed, your cho - sen host. Bur - ied with Christ and
 The fruit of all your sor - rows share; O Ho - ly Ghost, you
 Should I trans - gress it on my side! Have mer - cy when I
 And help me your own child to be! Let noth - ing that I

dead to sin, I have your Spir - it now with - in.
 com - fort me Though threat - ning clouds a - round I see.
 come de - filed; For - give, lift up, re - store your child.
 am or own Serve an - y will but yours a - lone.

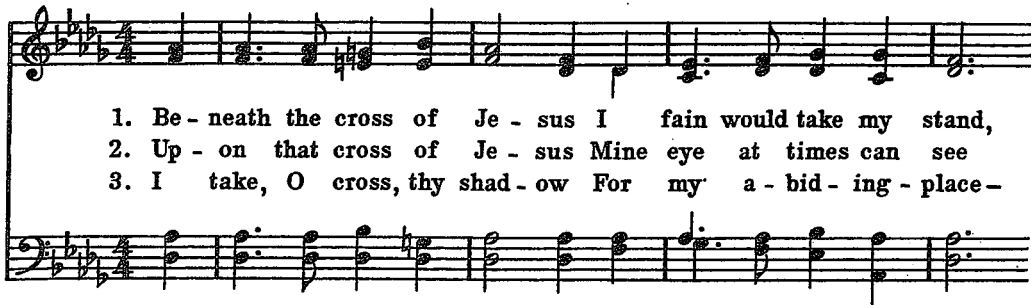
Beneath the Cross of Jesus

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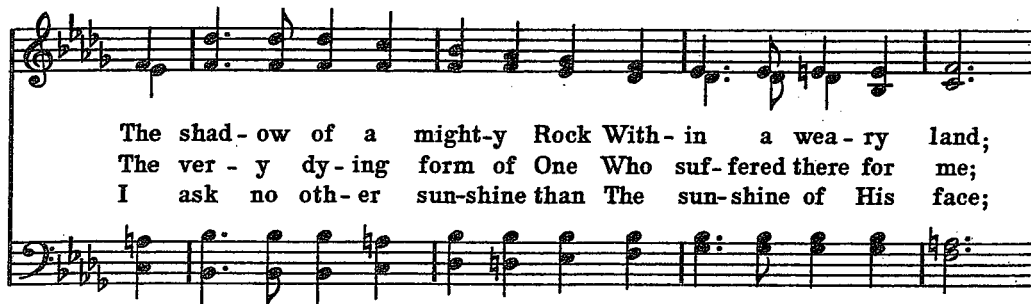
ST. CHRISTOPHER

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1830-1869

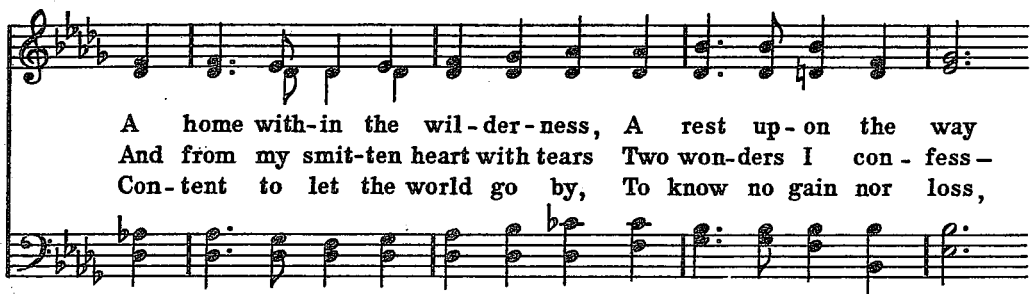
FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844-1927



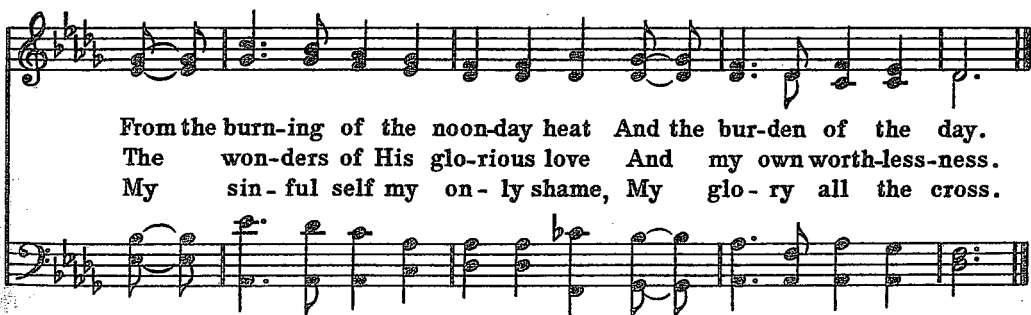
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
 3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place -



The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;
 The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way
 And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess -
 Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,



From the burn - ing of the noon - day heat And the bur - den of the day.
 The won - ders of His glo - rious love And my own worth - less - ness.
 My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

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. 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.**

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Lift High the Cross

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Refrain

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro-claim Till

all the world a - dore his sa - cred name.

1 Come, Chris - tians, fol - low where our cap - tain trod,
 2 Led on their way by this tri - um - phant sign,
 3 All new - born sol - diers of the Cru - ci - fied
 4 O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree,

Refrain

Our king vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God.
 The hosts of God in con - qu'ring ranks com - bine.
 Bear on their brows the seal of him who died.
 As thou hast prom - ised, draw us all to thee.

5 So shall our song of triumph ever be:
 Praise to the Crucified for victory! *Refrain*