

Order of Worship Service – March 22, 2026
5th Sunday in LENT

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| PRELUDES | A Mighty Fortress is Our God – G.F. Kauffmann Come, Ye Disconsolate – James Southbridge |
| WELCOME | |
| LENTEN RESPONSIVE CALL TO WORSHIP | |
| OUR RESPONSE HYMN #516 | Be Still and Know (HICKS) |
| OPENING PRAYER | |
| CHOIR | I Am the Resurrection and the Life – Gallus Dressler |
| HYMN #613 | Come, Ye Disconsolate (CONSOLATOR) |
| SCRIPTURE READING | Psalm 130 (CEB) Reader: <i>The Word of the Lord</i> Congregation: <i>Thanks be to God.</i> |
| CHOIR | Deep Peace – David Davenport |
| JOURNEY MOMENT | Jeff Kirton |
| PRAYER OF BLESSING | |
| HYMN #461 | Jesus, Lover of My Soul (ABERYSTWYTH) |
| PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE | Wilma Wiens Leader: <i>Lord, in your mercy</i> Congregational Response: <i>Hear our prayer</i> |
| SCRIPTURE READING | John 11:1-45 (CEB) Reader: <i>The Word of the Lord</i> Congregation: <i>Thanks be to God.</i> |
| SOLO | Blessings – Laura Story |
| MESSAGE | Good Grief – Laura Funk |
| HYMN #610 | Through the Love of God Our Saviour (AR HYD Y NOS) |
| BENEDICTION | <i>As we end our time of worship, we extinguish a candle symbolizing our ongoing journey into the darkness of Good Friday.</i> |
| POSTLUDE | Jesus, Lover of My Soul – Don Hustad |

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| Worship Leader | Wilma Wiens |
| Minister of Pastoral & Spiritual Care | Wilma Wiens |
| Minister of Music | Margot Sim |
| Vocal Solo | Lindsay MacKenzie |

NEXT SUNDAY – MARCH 29 (Palm Sunday): Tony Harwood-Jones will be speaking on “The Foundation of Praise” with scriptures Psalm 118:1-2, 19-29 and Matthew 21:1-11

LENTEN RESPONSIVE CALL TO WORSHIP – LENT V

LEADER: Spirit of life, light of life, breath of life,

ALL: Breathe new life into us.

LEADER: Christ of life, Christ of sorrow, Christ of hope,

ALL: Breathe new life into us.

LEADER: Wind of God, breath of God, spirit of God,

ALL: Breathe new life into us.
We worship you, open to your grace
Renew us by your never-ending mercy.

BE STILL AND KNOW (Psalm 46:10)

1. Be still and know that I am God
2. I am the Lord that healeth thee.
3. In thee, O Lord, I put my trust.

I AM THE RESURRECTION (John 11:25-26)

I am the resurrection and the life.
All who believe in me will surely live.
All who believe in me will have life,
even though they die.
All whosoever lives and believes in me
they shall nevermore come to death.

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE (Thomas Moore/Thomas Hastings)

Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
Come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel.
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish,
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

Joy of the desolate, Light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
“Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure.”

Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above.
Come to the feast of love. Come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow, but heaven can remove.

PSALM 130 (CEB)

¹ I cry out to you from the depths, Lord—

² my Lord, listen to my voice!

Let your ears pay close attention to my request for mercy!

³ If you kept track of sins, Lord—

my Lord, who would stand a chance?

⁴ But forgiveness is with you—

that's why you are honored.

⁵ I hope, Lord.

My whole being^[a] hopes,

and I wait for God's promise.

⁶ My whole being waits for my Lord—

more than the night watch waits for morning;

yes, more than the night watch waits for morning!

⁷ Israel, wait for the Lord!

Because faithful love is with the Lord;

because great redemption is with our God!

⁸ He is the one who will redeem Israel

from all its sin.

DEEP PEACE (David Davenport)

Deep peace, in the quiet of the night,

Deep peace, in the early morning light.

Deep peace, in the stillness of my room,

Deep peace, overcoming darkest gloom.

Touch me, Lord, and make me whole,

Calm the waters of my mind.

Come and heal a sin-sick soul, perfect peace I find.

Deep peace, calming anxiousness and strife.

Deep peace, down to deep peace, come down to Christ.

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL (Charles Wesley)

Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to thy bosom fly,

While the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high.

Hide me, O my Savior, hide till the storm of life is past,

Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none, hangs my helpless soul on thee.

Leave, O leave me not alone, still support and comfort me.

All my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring,

Cover my defenseless head with the shadow of thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want, more than all in thee I find.

Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, heal the sick and lead the blind.

Just and holy is thy name, I am all unrighteousness,

False and full of sin I am, thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with thee is found, grace to cover all my sin,

Let the healing streams abound, make and keep me pure within.

Thou of life the fountain art, freely let me take of thee,

Spring thou up within my heart, rise to all eternity.

JOHN 11:1-45 (CEB)

A certain man, Lazarus, was ill. He was from Bethany, the village of Mary and her sister Martha.

(² This was the Mary who anointed the Lord with fragrant oil and wiped his feet with her hair. Her brother Lazarus was ill.) ³ So the sisters sent word to Jesus, saying, "Lord, the one whom you love is ill." ⁴ When he heard this, Jesus said, "This illness isn't fatal. It's for the glory of God so that God's Son can be glorified through it." ⁵ Jesus loved Martha, her sister, and Lazarus. ⁶ When he heard that Lazarus was ill, he stayed where he was. After two days, ⁷ he said to his disciples, "Let's return to Judea again."

⁸ The disciples replied, "Rabbi, the Jewish opposition wants to stone you, but you want to go back?"

⁹ Jesus answered, "Aren't there twelve hours in the day? Whoever walks in the day doesn't stumble because they see the light of the world. ¹⁰ But whoever walks in the night does stumble because the light isn't in them."

¹¹ He continued, "Our friend Lazarus is sleeping, but I am going in order to wake him up." ¹² The disciples said, "Lord, if he's sleeping, he will get well." ¹³ They thought Jesus meant that Lazarus was in a deep sleep, but Jesus had spoken about Lazarus' death. ¹⁴ Jesus told them plainly, "Lazarus has died. ¹⁵ For your sakes, I'm glad I wasn't there so that you can believe. Let's go to him." ¹⁶ Then Thomas (the one called Didymus) said to the other disciples, "Let us go too so that we may die with Jesus."

¹⁷ When Jesus arrived, he found that Lazarus had already been in the tomb for four days. ¹⁸ Bethany was a little less than two miles from Jerusalem. ¹⁹ Many Jews had come to comfort Martha and Mary after their brother's death. ²⁰ When Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went to meet him, while Mary remained in the house. ²¹ Martha said to Jesus, "Lord, if you had been here, my brother wouldn't have died. ²² Even now I know that whatever you ask God, God will give you." ²³ Jesus told her, "Your brother will rise again." ²⁴ Martha replied, "I know that he will rise in the resurrection on the last day."

²⁵ Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me will live, even though they die. ²⁶ Everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?" ²⁷ She replied, "Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Christ, God's Son, the one who is coming into the world." ²⁸ After she said this, she went and spoke privately to her sister Mary, "The teacher is here and he's calling for you." ²⁹ When Mary heard this, she got up quickly and went to Jesus. ³⁰ He hadn't entered the village but was still in the place where Martha had met him. ³¹ When the Jews who were comforting Mary in the house saw her get up quickly and leave, they followed her. They assumed she was going to mourn at the tomb.

³² When Mary arrived where Jesus was and saw him, she fell at his feet and said, "Lord, if you had been here, my brother wouldn't have died." ³³ When Jesus saw her crying and the Jews who had come with her crying also, he was deeply disturbed and troubled. ³⁴ He asked, "Where have you laid him?" They replied, "Lord, come and see." ³⁵ Jesus began to cry. ³⁶ The Jews said, "See how much he loved him!" ³⁷ But some of them said, "He healed the eyes of the man born blind. Couldn't he have kept Lazarus from dying?" ³⁸ Jesus was deeply disturbed again when he came to the tomb. It was a cave, and a stone covered the entrance. ³⁹ Jesus said, "Remove the stone." Martha, the sister of the dead man, said, "Lord, the smell will be awful! He's been dead four days."

⁴⁰ Jesus replied, "Didn't I tell you that if you believe, you will see God's glory?" ⁴¹ So they removed the stone. Jesus looked up and said, "Father, thank you for hearing me. ⁴² I know you always hear me. I say this for the benefit of the crowd standing here so that they will believe that you sent me." ⁴³ Having said this, Jesus shouted ' with a loud voice, "Lazarus, come out!" ⁴⁴ The dead man came out, his feet bound and his hands tied, and his face covered with a cloth. Jesus said to them, "Untie him and let him go." ⁴⁵ Therefore, many of the Jews who came with Mary and saw what Jesus did believed in him.

BLESSINGS (Laura Story)

We pray for blessings, we pray for peace,
Comfort for family, protection while we sleep.
We pray for healing, for prosperity.
We pray for Your mighty hand to ease our suffering.
And all the while You hear each spoken need,
Yet love us way too much to give us the lesser things.

'Cause what if Your blessings come through raindrops?
What if your healing comes through tears?
What if a thousand sleepless nights
are what it takes to know You're near?
And what if trials of this life are Your mercies in disguise?

We pray for wisdom, Your voice to hear.
And we cry in anger when we cannot feel You near.
We doubt your goodness. We doubt Your love,
As if every promise from Your Word is not enough.
And all the while You hear each desperate plea,
And long that we'd have faith to believe.

'Cause what if Your blessings come through raindrops?
What if your healing comes through tears?
What if a thousand sleepless nights
are what it takes to know You're near?
And what if trials of this life are Your mercies in disguise?

When friends betray us, when darkness seems to win
We know that pain reminds this heart that this is not,
This is not our home. It's not our home.

'Cause what if Your blessings come through raindrops?
What if your healing comes through tears?
What if a thousand sleepless nights
are what it takes to know You're near?
What if my greatest disappointments,
or the aching of this life, is a revealing of a greater thirst
this world can't satisfy?

And what if trials of this life, the rain, the storms,
the hardest nights are Your mercies in disguise?

THROUGH THE LOVE OF GOD OUR SAVIOR (Mary Peters)

Through the love of God our Savior, all will be well;
Free and changeless is his favor, all, all is well;
Precious is the blood that healed us, perfect is the grace that sealed us,
Strong the hand stretched out to shield us, all must be well.

Though we pass through tribulation, all will be well;
Ours is such a full salvation, all, all is well;
Happy, still in God confiding, fruitful, if in Christ abiding,
Holy through the Spirit's guiding, all must be well.

We expect a bright tomorrow, all will be well;
Faith can sing through days of sorrow, all, all is well;
On our Father's love relying, Jesus every need supplying,
Or in living or in dying, all must be well.