CHURCH SESSION

Class of 2024 Akwi Lillian Aseh Susie Hayes Class of 2025 Jere Lawson John Price Matthew Smith Moderator: John Michael Krech Clerk: Becky Stirling Treasurer: Jere Lawson Class of 2026 Sandy Kehrli AZ Ndingwan Becky Stirling

CHURCH STAFF

PastorJohn Michael Krech, jmkrech@yahoo.comOrganist/ChoirmasterSusan Steppe, susansteppe@comcast.netDirector Tech. Services/Instrumental MusicBob Vawter, bvawter@bellsouth.netDirector of Children & Youth MinistryCristaldawn Smith, revmiss2002@yahoo.comNursery AttendantsKathe Walker & Judy ThigpunFinancial Administrator/Admin Asst.Betsy Lewis, eaclewis@yahoo.comSextonScott HunterDirector of Grace Pres. Child CareJill Bailey, childcare@grace-pres.org

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TERIAN CHURCH

Grace Presbyterian Church is a congregation of the Presbyterian Church (USA), Presbytery of the Mid-South, Synod of Living Waters.

Grace Presbyterian Church

Worships God at 11:00 a.m. March 17, 2024 Fifth Sunday in Lent

The Bell Calls Us to Worship

Prelude The Glory of These Forty Days (Erhalt, Uns Herr) arr. Wayne Wold

Introit Lead Me, Lord Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1861 Lead me, Lord, lead me in Thy righteousness; make Thy way plain before my face, For it is Thou, Lord, Thou Lord only, that makest me dwell in safety. (Psalm 5:8;4:8)

Prayer to the Lamb of God

After each section of the prayer, the pastor says, "Hear us as we pray," The congregation joins the pastor, saying: Lord, have mercy.

Hymn 78	Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed	Martyrdom		
Prayer of Confession	n Unison	L		
God of mercy, you se	ent Jesus Christ to seek and save the lo	ost.		
We confess that we	have strayed from you and turned asid	le from your way.		
We are misled by pride, for we see ourselves pure when we are stained,				
and great when	we are small.			
We have failed in love, neglected justice, and ignored your truth.				
Have mercy, O God, and forgive our sin.				
Return us to paths of righteousness through Jesus Christ our Savior				
Silent Provers of Cor	nfession			

Kyrie 574 sung by all

David N. Johnson, 1972

Concluding Prayer by the Pastor Assurance of Pardon – Epistle

Hebrews 5:5-10

The congregation stands to sing

Hymn 483 Sing Praise to God, Who Reigns Above Mit Freuden Zart

Opening Sentences

Pastor:	Our help is in the name of the Lord,
People:	The Maker of heaven and earth.
Pastor:	The Lord be with you.
People:	And also with you.
Pastor:	Let us pray.

Prayer for the Day (spoken by the pastor; the congregation joining the **Amen.**) Almighty God, Redeemer of all who trust you: Heed the cry of your people and deliver us from the bondage of sin, that we may serve you in perfect freedom and rejoice in your unfailing love through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **Amen.**

Pastor: The peace of Christ be always with you.

People: And also with you.

Passing of the Peace (Worshippers safely greet one another with the peace of Christ, and then sit for the announcements.)

Welcome and Announcements

The children bring their ringing offering and come to the baptismal font for a Time for Young Christians

Prayer for IlluminationJeremiah 31:31-34Old TestamentJeremiah 31:31-34Psalm 119:9-16UnisonHow can young people keep their way pure?
By guarding it according to your word.With my whole heart I seek you;
do not let me stray from your commandments.I treasure your word in my heart, so that I may not sin against you.
Blessed are you, O Lord; teach me your statutes.With my lips I declare all the ordinances of your mouth.
I delight in the way of your decrees as much as in all riches.I will meditate on your precepts and fix my eyes on your ways.

I will delight in your statutes; I will not forget your word.

Anthem Hope of the World Lloyd Larsen, 2003 Hope of the world, help to the helpless; a humble Servant, Savior, God's only Son, sent to redeem us; hosannas ring praise without end. Amazing love! How great a Savior! Christ comes to set the captive free. A love beyond all comprehension, the grace of God for all to see, amazing love for you and me! Jesus walked this lonesome valley; He had to walk it by Himself. O, nobody else could walk it for Him; despised, rejected and alone. He carried our sorrows, griefs, and burdens. He had to bear them all alone.				
Gospel		John 12:20-33		
Sermon "Whoever serves me mu	To Be Where Jesus Is ast follow me, and where I am, there will my	Mike Krech v servant be also." John 12:26a		
The congregation stands to sing				
Hymn 383	My Faith Looks Up to Thee	Olivet		
Apostles' Creed	Unison; Hymnal, page 14, Traditional			
Gloria Patri 579 The congregation sits.		enry W. Greatorex, 1851		
Pastoral Prayer of Thanksgiving, Intercession, and Dedication The Lord's Prayer (debts/debtors) Unison; Hymnal, page 16, Traditional				
Offertory Sentenc Offertory		arr. Stephen Burtonwood		
The congregation stan	ds to sing the	Old Hundredth		
Doxology 592 Benediction		Old Humareath		
Hymn 98	O Sacred Head, Now Wound	ed Passion Chorale		

Welcome to worship at Grace Presbyterian Church.

Today is the fifth Sunday in the season of Lent, which began with Ash Wednesday on February 14, 2024. Our order of service is intended to reflect the penitential nature of this season, as we in heart and mind join Jesus in his 40 days in the wilderness

Hymn Texts for Online Worship

Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

Alas! And did my Savior bleed, And did my Sovereign die! Would He devote that sacred head For sinners such as I!

Was it for sins that I have done He suffered on the tree? Amazing pity! Grace unknown! And love beyond degree!

Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut its glories in, When Christ, the great Redeemer died For human creatures' sin.

But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give myself away; 'Tis all that I can do.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1707;

Tune: MARTYRDOM; Hugh Wilson, c. 1800; adapt. and harm. Robert Smith, 1825

Sing Praise to God, Who Reigns Above

Sing praise to God, who reigns above, The God of all creation, The God of power, the God of love, The God of our salvation. With healing balm my soul is filled, And every faithless murmur stilled: To God all praise and glory.

What God's almighty power hath made, God's gracious mercy keepeth; By morning glow or evening shade, God's watchful eye ne'er sleepeth; Within the kingdom of God's might, Lo, all is just, and all is right: To God all praise and glory.

The Lord is never far away, But through all grief distressing, An ever-present help and stay, Our peace, and joy, and blessing. As with a mother's tender hand, God gently leads the chosen band: To God all praise and glory.

Thus all my gladsome way along, I sing aloud Thy praises, That all may hear the grateful song My voice unwearied raises. Be joyful in the Lord, my heart, Both soul and body take your part. To God all praise and glory.

Text: Johann Jacob Schütz, 1675; trans. Frances Elizabeth Cox, 1864; alt. Tune: MIT FREUDEN ZART; Bohemian Brethren *Kirchengesang*, 1566

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt away, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine.

May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A living fire.

While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide. Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee aside.

When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll,

Blest Savior, then in love, Fear and distrust remove; O bear me safe above, A ransomed soul.

Text: Ray Palmer, 1830; Tune: OLIVET; Lowell Mason, 1831

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

O sacred head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down; Now scornfully surrounded With thorns Thine only crown; O sacred head, what glory, What bliss till now was Thine! Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call Thee mine.

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered Was all for sinners' gain: Mine, mine was the transgression, But Thine the deadly pain. Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'Tis I deserve Thy place; Look on me with Thy favor, Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

What language shall I borrow To thank Thee, dearest friend, For this, Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end? O make me Thine forever; And should I fainting be, Lord, let me never, never Outlive my love to Thee.

Text: Attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, c. 1140; trans. James Waddell Alexander, 1830 Tune: PASSION CHORALE;

Hans Leo Hassler, 1601; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1729