*Trinity United Methodist Church*

March 12th, 2023 10:30 a.m. DIGITAL WORSHIP FORMAT

Rev. David S. Vallelunga, Pastor; Kathy Eckart, Guest Organist;

Lucille Wanee, Liturgist; Christina Wong, Zoomologist

The Third Sunday in Lent

PRELUDE

WELCOME and ANNOUNCEMENTS Pastor Dave

CALL TO WORSHIP *sung to PASSION CHORALE*

**We sing of Jesus’ passion, the horrid price he paid,**

**our reconciliation to God: the deal he made.**

**We wonder at His kindness, for sinners such as we,**

**and mourn our earthly blindness that nailed him to the tree.**

**With praying, and with singing of solemn songs of praise,**

**our deepest needs we’re bringing, our gratitude we raise.**

**Our thoughts and our petitions this day are heaven-sent,**

**and seeking their fruition, we’ll keep a holy Lent.**

HYMN # 479 “Jesus, Lover of My Soul”

**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, ah! 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.**

A TIME FOR THE CHILD IN ALL OF US Pastor Dave

OUR LORD’S PRAYER *(Following the prayer, the children may leave for Sunday School.)*

WE GATHER OUR PRAYERS BEFORE SINGING

SONG #2213 “Healer of Our Every Ill”

**Healer of our every ill, light of each tomorrow,  
give us peace beyond our fear, and hope beyond our sorrow.**

**You who know our fears and sadness,**

**grace us with your peace and gladness;  
Spirit of all comfort, fill our hearts.   
Healer of our every ill, light of each tomorrow,  
give us peace beyond our fear, and hope beyond our sorrow.**

**In the pain and joy beholding how your grace is still unfolding,  
give us all your vision, God of love.   
Healer of our every ill, light of each tomorrow,  
give us peace beyond our fear, and hope beyond our sorrow.**

*SILENT PRAYERS PASTORAL PRAYER*

**Give us strength to love each other, every sister, every brother;  
Spirit of all kindness, be our guide.   
Healer of our every ill, light of each tomorrow,  
give us peace beyond our fear, and hope beyond our sorrow.**

**You who know each thought and feeling, teach us all your way of healing;  
Spirit of compassion, fill each heart.**

**Healer of our every ill, light of each tomorrow,  
give us peace beyond our fear, and hope beyond our sorrow.**

EPISTLE READING Romans 5. 1-11 Liturgist

HOMILY “Timing is Everything” Pastor Dave

LENTEN DOXOLOGY and BLESSING OF THE GIFTS Liturgist

**Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were an offering far too small; love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.**

CLOSING HYMN # 2062 “The Lily of the Valley”

**I have found a friend in Jesus, he’s everything to me,  
he’s the fairest of ten thousand to my soul;  
the Lily of the Valley, in him alone I see  
all I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.  
In sorrow he’s my comfort, in trouble he’s my stay.  
he tells me every care on him to roll.  
He’s the Lily of the Valley, the bright and Morning Star,  
he’s the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.**

**He all my grief has taken, and all my sorrows borne;  
in temptation he’s my strong and mighty tower;  
I have all for him forsaken, and all my idols torn  
from my heart, and now he keeps me by his power.  
Though all the world forsake me, and Satan tempts me sore,  
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.  
He’s the Lily of the Valley, the bright and Morning Star,  
he’s the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.**

**He will never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here,  
while I live by faith and do his blessed will;  
though the world stands firm against me, I’ve nothing now to fear,  
with his manna he my hungry soul shall fill.  
Then sweeping up to glory, to see his blessed face,  
where rivers of delight shall ever roll.  
He’s the Lily of the Valley, the bright and Morning Star,  
he’s the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.**

\*BLESSING *To our Jesus, God’s incarnation; the eternal resident of Life’s labyrinth, who has sacrificed his own life for the redemption of all voyagers everywhere, we offer homage, love and praise; but above all, we give our gratitude. Amen.*

\*POSTLUDE