

Day of Prayer

Fairview Moravian Church

Wednesday, March 17, 2021
Sponsored by the Women's Fellowship

Rejoice in the Lord always; again I will say rejoice.

Philippians 4:4

Band Prelude		Fairview Band
Organ Prelude	<i>Meditation at the Cross</i>	Arr. Whitworth
Welcome		Cynthia Faircloth
Call to Worship	<i>In Your House, O Lord</i>	Arr. Wingate
Prayer		Pat Sapp
Solo	<i>The Lord's Prayer</i> Kristen Hailey, soloist	Malotte
Liturgy for Lent		Kathy Davis

Lord God, Holy Mystery, you have shown your great love toward us by sending your Son into the world to be a light where there is darkness. We thank you, Lord, because you have rescued us from darkness by your redeeming action and have made us welcome in your kingdom.

By your generous love we are forgiven.

Lord God, Jesus Christ, you did not consider equality with God something to cling to, but emptied yourself, taking the form of a humble servant. You became obedient to God to the point of death on a cross. Your love compels us to live for you through compassion for others and ourselves.

Lord Jesus, you have overpowered the consequence of sin so that we might know forgiveness. Your wounds are our wounds and by our wounds we participate in your healing love.

Lord God, Holy Spirit, You descended upon Jesus, anointing him to bring good news to the poor, to heal the brokenhearted, to proclaim release to the captives and recovery of sight to the blind; to set free those who are oppressed; and to proclaim the time of the Lord's favor.

Fill our hearts with the love of God and make our bodies your holy temple.

Hail, O once despised Jesus!
Hail, O Galilean King!
You have suffered to release us,
hope, salvation, joy to bring.
Hail, O agonizing Savior,
bearer of our sin and shame;
by your merits we find favor;
life is given through your name.

Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
all our sins on you were laid;
by almighty love anointed,
you have full atonement made.
All your people are forgiven
through the virtue of your blood;
opened is the gate of heaven;
we are reconciled to God.

Jesus! Heav'nly hosts adore you,
seated at your Father's side.
Crucified this world once saw you;
now in glory you abide.
There for sinners you are pleading,
and our place you now prepare,
ever for us interceding,
till in glory we appear.

Worship, honor, pow'r and blessing
you are worthy to receive;
loudest praises without ceasing
right it is for us to give.
Help, O bright angelic spirits,
all your noblest anthems raise,
help us sing our Savior's merits,
help to chant Immanuel's praise.

TEXT: John Bakewell (1757), alt.
TUNE: Herrnhut (c. 1735); John Thommen (1745); C. Gregor Choralbuch (1784)

From all doubt
From all defilement of the body and spirit,
From all self-righteousness,
From every form of neglect,
From ingratitude and selfishness,
From lukewarmness,
From all indifference to the life you lived for us.

Deliver us, gracious Lord and God.

By your human yet divine presence,
By your pure and blameless childhood,
By your willing obedience,
By your humility, meekness, and patience,
By your faithfulness in your earthly calling,
By your fasting and temptation,
By your perfect life before God and humanity,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God.

By all your sacred wounds and precious blood,
By your innocent suffering and dying,
By your rest in the grave,
By your glorious resurrection and ascension,

Bless us and save us Christ Jesus, our Redeemer.

Fulfill in us your prayer that all who love you may be one, as you are in the Father, and the Father in you. You have made God known to us as Father, so that the love with which he has loved you may be in us,

And you in us.

Christ, and him crucified,

Remain our confession of faith.

MBW Hymn 705 Tune: OLIVET

My faith looks trustingly
to Christ of Calvary,
my Savior true!
Lord, hear me while I pray,
take all my guilt away,
strengthen in ev'ry way
my love for you!

May your rich grace impart
strength to my fainting heart,
my zeal inspire;
as you have died for me,
my love, adoringly,
pure, warm and changeless be,
a living fire!

While life's dark maze I tread,
and griefs around me spread,
O, be my guide;
make darkness turn to day,
wipe sorrow's tears away,
nor let me ever stray
from you aside.

When ends life's transient dream,
when death's cold, sullen stream
rolls over me,
blessed Savior, then, in love,
fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
redeemed and free!

TEXT: Ray Palmer (1830), alt.
TUNE: Lowell Mason (1832)

Liturgy by The Rev. Rick Beck; used with permission. Moravian congregations may use this liturgy and the accompanying hymns for in-person and streaming services during lent 2021. For more information, e-mail pubs@mcnp.org

Anthem

On a Hill Far Away

Martin

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suffering and shame; and I love
that old cross where the dearest and best for a world of lost sinners was slain.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling
to the old rugged cross, and exchange it some day for a crown.

Oh, that old rugged cross so despised by the world, has a wondrous attraction for me; for the
dear Lamb of God left His glory above to bear it to dark Calvary.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, its shame and reproach gladly bear; then He'll call
me some day to my home far away, where his glory forever I'll share.

"On a Hill Far Away"; Words and Music by George Bennard and Music by Joseph M. Martin
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Scripture

Galatians 5: 16-26

Pat Sapp

Introduction of Speaker

Cynthia Faircloth

Sermon

The Rev. Jeff Carter

"How to Get the Lent Out of Your Laundry"

Hymn 490

Spirit of God, Who Dwells

MORECAMBE

Spirit of God, who dwells within my heart,
wean it from sin, through all its pulses move.
Stoop to my weakness, mighty as you are,
and make me love you as I ought to love.

Did you not bid us love you, God and King,
love you with all our heart and strength and mind?
I see the cross - there teach my heart to cling.
O let me seek you and O let me find!

Teach me to feel that you are always nigh;
teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,

to check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
teach me the patience of unceasing prayer.

Teach me to love you as your angels love,
one holy passion filling all my frame:
the fullness of the heav'n-descended dove;
my heart an altar, and your love the flame.

Benediction

Rev. Carter

Postlude

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Arr. Doran



The Women's Fellowship extends our **thanks** and **appreciation** to the **Rev. Jeff Carter** for bringing our message today.

We express our **appreciation** to **Lewis Phillips, Linda Mathers, Kristen Hailey** and **Van Krause** for the music provided today and a special **thank you** to our **Choir** and **Band**.

The **flowers** are given in honor and in memory of the **women** of our church past and present, who have dedicated their lives in loving service to the glory of our Lord.

Most of all, **Thank You** for worshipping with us today. May the Lord bless you with His presence as we worship together.

Day of Prayer Service
Wednesday, March 24, 2021 at 11:00a.m.
KONNOAK HILLS MORAVIAN CHURCH
The Rt. Rev. Carol Foltz