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- ❖ **PRELUDE:** There is a Green Hill Far Away
arr. George C. Stebbins
- ❖ **GATHERING SONG:** Spirit of the Living God
- ❖ **OPENING HYMN:** Morning Has Broken
- ❖ **ANTHEM:** St. Patrick's Breastplate
arr. Charles V. Stanford
- ❖ **RESPONSE HYMN:** Be Thou My Vision*
- ❖ **OFFERTORY:** Change Our Heart
— Rory Cooney
- ❖ **CLOSING HYMN:** The King of Love
- ❖ **POSTLUDE:** Prelude and Fugue in D minor
— JS Bach

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**Pilgrim Congregational Church,
United Church of Christ**
An Open and Affirming Congregation
March 17, 2024 — Fifth Sunday of Lent

Today's service will be recorded.

WELCOME TO PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, UCC

PRELUDE

There is a Green Hill Far Away arr. George C. Stebbins

GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

Rev. Reebee Girash — and Sarah Jane Fuller

PASSING OF THE PEACE

ONE: May you be at peace in mind, peace in body,
and peace with your neighbors, family, and friends. May the peace of Christ
be with you.

ALL: And also with you.

ONE: Let us share the peace of Christ with one another.

*GATHERING SONG

Spirit of the Living God



**Spirit of the living God, fall a-fresh on me;
Spirit of the living God, fall a-fresh on me.
Melt me, mold me, fill me, use me.
Spirit of the living God, fall a-fresh on me.**

CALL TO WORSHIP

(From Psalm 107)

ONE: O give thanks to God! For God is good.

ALL: God's steadfast love endures forever.

ONE: Let the redeemed of God say so -

ALL: We whom God has redeemed from trouble.

ONE: Let us thank God for God's steadfast love,

ALL: For God's wonderful works to human kind.

ONE: For God satisfies the thirsty,

ALL: The hungry, God fills with good things.

ONE: We give thanks to God.

*OPENING HYMN

Morning Has Broken — Red Hymnal 31

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Create in us clean hearts, O God. Hear our honest confessions: we have avoided the truth; we have been unkind; we have lashed out; we have taken advantage of injustice. We lay bare our conscience before you, and pray for your grace. Forgive us and call us back to you, to your will and your ways. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF GRACE

Rev. Reebee Girash

Morning Has Broken

Eleanor Farjeon, 1881-

BUNESSAN 5.5.5.4.D.

38

Gaelic Melody

Harm. by David Evans, 1874-1948

In unison

1 Morn-ing has bro - ken Like the first morn - ing, Black-bird has
 2 Sweet the rain's new fall Sun - lit from heav - en, Like the first
 3 Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing Born of the

spo - ken Like the first bird. Praise for the sing - ing!
 dew - fall On the first grass. Praise for the sweet - ness
 one light E - den saw play! Praise with e - la - tion,

Praise for the morn - ing! Praise for them, spring - ing Fresh from the Word!
 Of the wet gar - den, Sprung in com-plete - ness Where his feet pass.
 Praise ev-ery morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion Of the new day!

MORNING

1 Morning has broken

Like the first morning,

Blackbird has spoken Like the first bird.

Praise for the singing!

Praise for the morning!

Praise for them, springing

Fresh from the Word!

2 Sweet the rain's new fall

Sunlit from heaven,

Like the first dewfall On the first grass.

Praise for the sweetness Of the wet garden,

Sprung in completeness

Where his feet pass.

3 Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning

Born of the one light Eden saw play!

Praise with elation, Praise every morning,

God's recreation Of the new day!

ANTHEM

St. Patrick's Breastplate arr. Charles V. Stanford

***Children and youth are invited to participate in a service project at this time.
Please gather at the rear of the Sanctuary with Sarah Jane Fuller and Izzy Leginsky.***

SCRIPTURE READING

Mark 13: 1-8, 24-37

As he came out of the temple, one of his disciples said to him, 'Look, Teacher, what large stones and what large buildings!' ²Then Jesus asked him, 'Do you see these great buildings? Not one stone will be left here upon another; all will be thrown down.'

³When he was sitting on the Mount of Olives opposite the temple, Peter, James, John, and Andrew asked him privately, ⁴'Tell us, when will this be, and what will be the sign that all these things are about to be accomplished?'

⁵Then Jesus began to say to them, 'Beware that no one leads you astray. ⁶Many will come in my name and say, "I am he!" and they will lead many astray. ⁷When you hear of wars and rumours of wars, do not be alarmed; this must take place, but the end is still to come. ⁸For nation will rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom; there will be earthquakes in various places; there will be famines. This is but the beginning of the birth pangs.

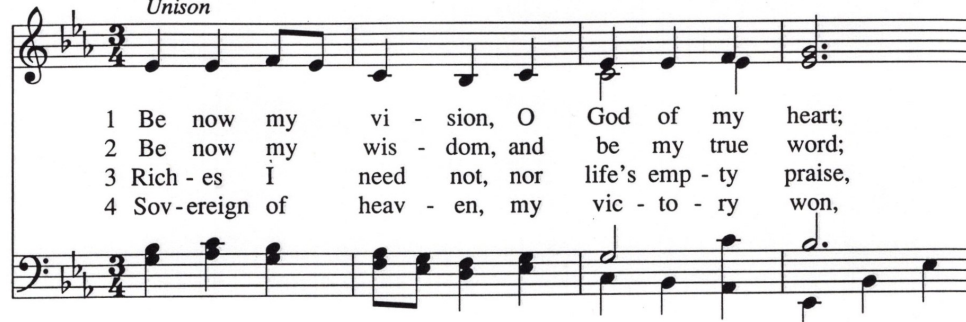
²⁴'But in those days, after that suffering, the sun will be darkened, and the moon will not give its light, ²⁵and the stars will be falling from heaven, and the powers in the heavens will be shaken.

²⁶Then they will see “the Son of Man coming in clouds” with great power and glory.
²⁷Then he will send out the angels, and gather his elect from the four winds, from the ends of the earth to the ends of heaven.
²⁸‘From the fig tree learn its lesson: as soon as its branch becomes tender and puts forth its leaves, you know that summer is near. ²⁹So also, when you see these things taking place, you know that he is near, at the very gates. ³⁰Truly I tell you, this generation will not pass away until all these things have taken place. ³¹Heaven and earth will pass away, but my words will not pass away.
³²‘But about that day or hour no one knows, neither the angels in heaven, nor the Son, but only the Father. ³³Beware, keep alert; for you do not know when the time will come. ³⁴It is like a man going on a journey, when he leaves home and puts his slaves in charge, each with his work, and commands the doorkeeper to be on the watch. ³⁵Therefore, keep awake—for you do not know when the master of the house will come, in the evening, or at midnight, or at cockcrow, or at dawn, ³⁶or else he may find you asleep when he comes suddenly. ³⁷And what I say to you I say to all: Keep awake.’

ONE: Here ends the reading. Hear what the Spirit of God is saying to the church.
ALL: Thanks be to God.

*Ancient Irish text, c. 8th century; transl. Mary E. Byrne, 1905
Versified by Eleanor H. Hull, 1912; adapt.*

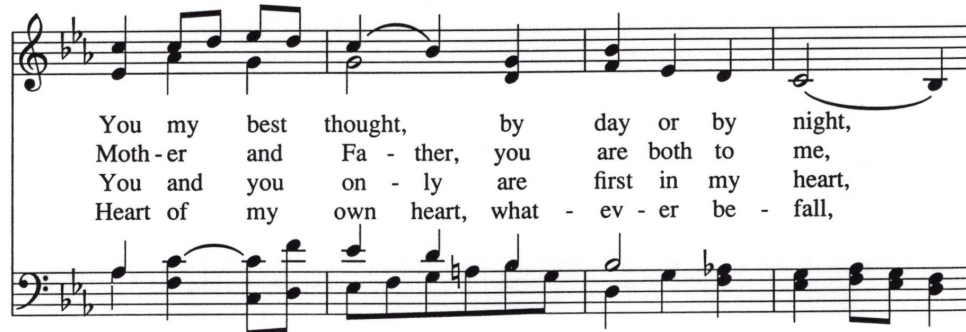
Unison



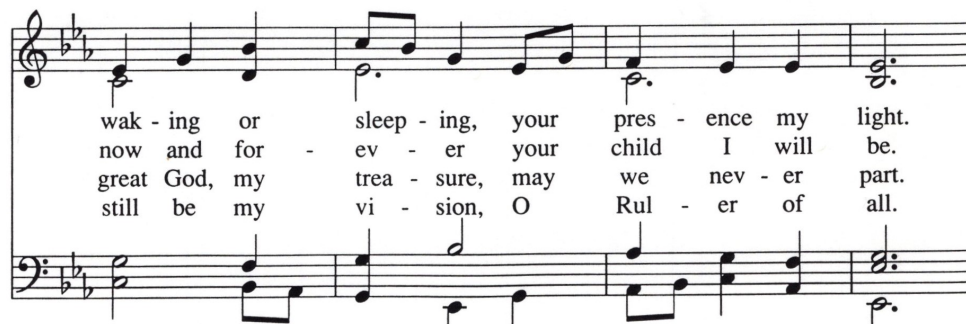
1 Be now my vi - sion, O God of my heart;
2 Be now my wis - dom, and be my true word;
3 Rich - es I need not, nor life's emp - ty praise,
4 Sov - ereign of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,



noth - ing sur - pass - es the love you im - part—
ev - er with - in me, my soul is as - sured;
you, my in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav - en's Sun!



You my best thought, by day or by night,
Moth - er and Fa - ther, you are both to me,
You and you on - ly are first in my heart,
Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,



wak - ing or sleep - ing, your pres - ence my light.
now and for - ev - er your child I will be.
great God, my trea - sure, may we nev - er part.
still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

1 Be now my vision, O God of my heart;
nothing surpasses the love you impart-
You my best thought, by day or by night,
waking or sleeping, your presence my light.

2 Be now my wisdom, and be my true word;
ever within me my soul is assured;
Mother and Father, you are both to me,
now and forever your child I will be.

3 Riches I heed not, nor life's empty praise;
you, mine inheritance, now and always.
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
great God, my treasure, may we never part.

4 Sovereign of heaven, my victory won
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Rev. Reebee Girash

PASTORAL PRAYER

Rev. Reebee Girash

LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father (Creator), who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

INVITATION TO THE OFFERING

Rev. Reebee Girash

OFFERTORY

Change Our Hearts — Rory Cooney

DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow. Praise God all creatures here below. Praise God above, ye heavenly host; Creator, Christ, and Holy Ghost. Amen or Praise God from whom all blessings flow. Praise Him all creatures here below. Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

Source of Life, Source of Love, Source of Strength: Bless our gifts of time, talent, and treasure, that by them we might be a part of the building up of your reign in this world. Amen.

*CLOSING HYMN

The King of Love My Shepherd Is — Red Hymnal 80

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Prelude and Fugue in D minor — JS Bach

Thank you to our Zoom host, Mike Stevens!

COVER ART by Anne Cowan



The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Second Tune

80

Based on Psalm 23
Henry W. Baker, 1821-1877

ST. COLUMBA 8.7.8.7
Ancient Irish Melody

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 3/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the Soprano part. The lyrics are as follows:

1 The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose
 2 Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My
 3 Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But
 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With

good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 ran - somed soul he lead - eth, And where the ver - dant
 yet in love he sought me, And on his shoul - der
 thee, dear Lord, be - side me: Thy rod and staff my

I am his, And he is mine for - ev - er.
 pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 gen - tly laid, And home re - joic - ing brought me.
 com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me. A - men.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight,
 Thy unction grace bestoweth,
 And O what transport of delight
 From thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days
 Thy goodness faileth never;
 Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
 Within thy house forever.

1 The King of love my shepherd is,
 Whose goodness faileth never.
 I nothing lack if I am his, And he is mine
 forever.

2 Where streams of living water flow,
 My ransomed soul he leadeth;
 And where the verdant pastures grow,
 With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed, But
 yet in love he sought me;
 And on his shoulder gently laid, And
 home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With
 thee, dear Lord, beside me;
 Thy rod and staff my comfort still, Thy
 cross before to guide me.

Please join us for all our upcoming Lent and Easter Worship services:

Sunday Morning Worship — 10:30 am*

Palm Sunday Service — March 24, 2024*

Maundy Thursday Service — March 28, 2024 at 7:30 pm*

Easter Sunday — March 31, 2024*

**hybrid*