Order for the Worship of God  
May 10, 2020  
5th Sunday of Easter  
11:00 AM Worship Service

WE COME TO WORSHIP

CALL TO WORSHIP (Responsive)
Leader: The Lord is risen! Alleluia!
People: Alleluia! The Lord is risen indeed!
Leader: How can we know the way of God?
People: Jesus is the way, the truth, and the life.
Leader: Let us worship God.

OPENING VOLUNTARY
“For the Beauty of Each Hour”  
Alfred V. Fedak

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS  
Chris Curvin, Pastor

HYMN #366
“Love Divine, All Love’s Excelling”  
HYFRYDOL (stanzas 1,3,4)

Love divine, all loves excelling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down, fix in us thy humble dwelling; all thy faithful mercies crown. Jesus, thou art all compassion; pure, unbounded love thou art; visit us with thy salvation; enter every trembling heart.

Come, Almighty, to deliver; let us all thy life receive; suddenly return, and never, never more thy temples leave. Thee we would be always blessing, serve thee as thy hosts above, pray, and praise thee without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation; pure and spotless let us be; let us see thy great salvation perfectly restored in thee: changed from glory into glory, till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love, and praise.

CALL TO CONFESSION  
Paul Means, Associate Pastor

PRAYER OF CONFESSION (Together)
God of Steadfast Love, we confess that our love is short-sighted. We love our families and friends, we love those close around us, and we ignore those who seem irrelevant. We are selfish with our love, loving those who will love us, who will help us. Forgive us, loving Jesus, for not loving the way You did, by laying down Your life for the lost and the least, the poor and the broken. Forgive us for not seeing our brothers and sisters in the world. Call us back into the ways of Your love. In the name of Jesus the Christ, the Love of God, we pray. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON  
Janice Sjostrand

SOLO
“Alabaster Box”  
Stephanie Carson, Soloist; Mark Johnston, Piano

The room grew still as she made her way to Jesus.  
She stumbled through the tears that made her blind.  
She felt such pain; some spoke in anger, heard folks whisper,  
“There’s no place here for your kind.” Still on she came, through the shame that flushed her face, until at last she knelt before His feet. And though she spoke no words, everything she said was heard as she poured her love for the Master
from her box of alabaster.

And I’ve come to pour my praise on Him like oil from Mary’s alabaster box. Don’t be angry if I wash His feet with my tears and I dry them with my hair. You weren’t there the night He found me, you did not feel what I felt when He wrapped His love all around me, And you don’t know the cost of the oil in my alabaster box.

I can’t forget the way life used to be; I was a prisoner to the sin that had me bound. And I spend my days pouring my life without measure into a little treasure box I thought I found, until the day when Jesus came to me And healed my soul with the wonder of His touch. So now I’m giving back to Him all the praise He’s worthy of. I’ve been forgiven And that’s why I love Him so much.

MOTHER’S DAY VIDEO

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE & THE LORD’S PRAYER

Our Father, 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.

CALL TO OFFERING

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

HYMN #201 “A Prophet-Women Broke a Jar” HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING

A prophet-woman broke a jar, by Love’s divine appointing. With rare perfume she filled the room, presiding and anointing. A prophet-woman broke a jar, the sneers of scorn defying. With rare perfume she filled the room, preparing Christ for dying.

The Spirit knows; the Spirit calls, by Love’s divine ordaining, the friend we need, to serve and lead, their powers and gifts unchanging. The Spirit knows; the Spirit calls, from women, men, and children, the friends we need, to serve and lead. Rejoice and make them welcome!

WE GROW IN THE WORD

FIRST SCRIPTURE READING Mark 14:3-9 (NRSV)

SOLO “To My Precious Lord” Chung Kwan Park

Stephanie Carson, Soloist

To my precious Lord I bring my flask of fragrant oil; kneeling down, I kiss his feet, anoint them with the oil. Jesus, who for my sake walked the road to Calvary, with each step has marked the imprint of his love for me.

SECOND SCRIPTURE READING Philippians 4:15-20 (NRSV)

SERMON “The Attractive Aroma of Chanel #5” Chris Curvin, Pastor
WE GO OUT TO SERVE

HYMN #14                                          “For the Beauty of the Earth”  DIX
(stanzas 1, 4, 5)

For the beauty of the earth, for the glory of the skies
For the love which from our birth over and around us lies:
Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth and friends above, for all gentle thoughts and mild:
Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

For thy self, best gift divine to the world so freely given;
For that great, great love of thine, peace on earth and joy in heaven.
Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

BENEDICTION

CLOSING VOLUNTARY               “Praise to the Lord, the Almighty”                                  Jason D. Payne
Stephanie Carson, Music Director
Tom Huffman, Organist & Associate Music Director
1 Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven, to earth come down, fix in us thy humble dwelling; all thy faith-ful mer-cies crown. Je-sus, thou art all com-pas-sion; pure, un-bounded love thou art; vis-it us with thy salva-tion; en-ter ev-ery trem-bling heart.
2 Breathe, O breathe thy lov-ing Spir-it in-to ev-ery trou-bled breast; let us all in thee in-ner-it; let us life re-ceive; sud-den-ly re-turn, and nev-er, nev-er, let us be; let us see thy great sal-va-tion per-fect-
Come, Al-might-y, to de-liv-er; let us all thy more thy tem-ples leave. Thee we would be al-ways bless-ing, ly re-stored in thee: changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry, Al-pha and O-me-ga be; end of faith, as serve thee as thy hosts a-bove, pray, and praise thee till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our
3 4 Fin-ish then thy new cre-a-tion; pure and spot-less its be-gin-ning, set our hearts at lib-er-ty. with-out ces-sing, glo-ry in thy per-fect love. crowns be-fore thee, lost in won-der, love, and praise.
1 A proph - et - wom - an broke a jar, by Love’s di - vine ap - point - ing. With rare per - fume she filled the room, pre - sid - ing and a - noint - ing. A proph - et - wom - an broke a jar, the sneers of scorn de - fy - ing. With rare per - fume she
2 A faith - ful wom - an left a tomb by Love’s di - vine com - mis - sion. She saw; she heard; she preached the Word, a - rising from sub - mis - sion. A faith - ful wom - an left a tomb, the sneers of scorn de - fy - ing. With rare per - fume she
3 Though wom - an - wis - dom, wom - an - truth, for cen - tu - ries were hid - den, un - sung, un - writ - ten, and un - heard, de - rid - ed and for - bid - den, the Spir - it’s breath, the Spir - it’s fire, the sneers of scorn de - fy - ing. With rare per - fume she
4 The Spir - it knows; the Spir - it calls, by Love’s di - vine or - dan - ing, the friends we need, to serve and lead, their the sneers of scorn de - fy - ing. With rare per - fume she

For the Beauty of the Earth

1 For the beauty of the earth, for the glory of the skies,
2 For the wonder of each hour of the day and of the night,
3 For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind’s delight,
4 For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child,
5 For thyself, best gift divine to the world so freely given;

for the love which from our birth over and around us lies:
hill and vale, and tree and flower, sun and moon, and stars of light:
for the mystic harmony linking sense to sound and sight:
friends on earth, and friends above, for all gentle thoughts and mild:
for that great, great love of thine, peace on earth and joy in heaven:

Refrain

Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.