

Restored in Christ
Broken Vessel
A Service for Lent
February 17, 2016

Order of Service

Opening Hymn #783 “Take My Life and Let it Be”

Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee;
Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands and let them move at the impulse of thy love;
Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for thee.

Take my voice and let me sing always, only for my King;
Take my lips and let them be filled with messages from thee.

Take my silver and my gold, not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect and use ev'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.

Take my will and make it thine, it shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy royal throne.

Take my love, my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee.

(Rise)

Opening Litany (Rise)

Pastor: *God surrounds and overwhelms us with a world that is rich in sensory experiences.*

People: We see and we hear, we feel and we taste, we smell and we delight in the goodness of God.

Pastor: *We see the rich blue of the vast sky above us, we hear the simple song of the sparrow.*

People: We see and we hear, we feel and we taste, we smell and we delight in the goodness of God.

Pastor: *We feel the warmth of the sun on our face, we taste the sharp and sweet juice of the orange.*

People: We see and we hear, we feel and we taste, we smell and we delight in the goodness of God.

Pastor: *We smell the rich promise of rain-soaked land and the fragrant blossoms of spring.*

People: We see and we hear, we feel and we taste, we smell and we delight in the goodness of God.

Pastor: *Every day, God sends so many gifts, so many reminders of his abundant grace and love for us, his creatures.*

Hymn #895 “Now Thank We All Our God”

Now thank we all our God with hearts and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things has done, in whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mothers' arms has blest us on our way
With countless gifts of love and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us
And keep us in his grace and guide us when perplexed
And free us from all ills in this world and the next!

All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given,
The Son, and him who reigns with them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God, whom earth and heav'n adore;
For thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

Confession and Absolution

Pastor: *Not all that we experience with our senses brings joy and delight.*

People: We see and hear and smell much that brings sorrow, disgust and regret.

Pastor: *Indeed, we see violence, we hear angry shouts, we smell decay and death—and we encounter all this not only in the world, but in our own lives. So we pause, and we confess the reality of the failure and brokenness that invades our lives.*

People: Lord, you gave us a beautiful world, but it is so often filled with what is ugly and repulsive. I am so often filled with what is ugly and repulsive. You bless freely, and I am reluctant to share. You shower gifts without measure, and I am grudging in my gratitude. You are wildly liberal in your generosity, and I am miserly and selfish in my response. I fall so short of what I should be. What I see, hear and smell brings grief and shame.

Pastor: *God sees your reality and hears your confession. And because Jesus has given everything for you, God forgives your failure and removes your shame. He makes you whole again. He makes you fresh and new and able to do what he gives you to do. Delight in the rich reality of God's grace.*

People: *Amen. (Be seated)*

First Reading ... Exodus 30:30-33

Anoint Aaron and his sons and consecrate them so they may serve me as priests. Say to the Israelite, "This is to be my sacred anointing oil for the generations to come. Do not pour it on anyone else's body and do not make any other oil using the same formula. It is sacred, and you are to consider it sacred. Whoever makes perfume like it and puts it on anyone other than a priest must be cut off from their people."

Second Reading ... 1 Samuel 16:11-13

So (Samuel) asked Jesse, "Are these all the sons you have?" "There is still the youngest," Jesse answered. "He is tending the sheep." Samuel said, "Send for him; we will not sit down until he arrives." So he sent for him and had him brought in. He was glowing with health and had a fine appearance and handsome features. Then the Lord said, "Rise and anoint him; this is the one." So Samuel took the horn of oil and anointed him in the presence of his brothers, and from that day on the Spirit of the Lord came powerfully upon David. Samuel then went to Ramah.

6:00 Anthem

"He Is the Way"

4K & K Students

God sent His Son to be our Savior. He is the Way; He is the Truth; He is the Life.

'Twas Jesus Christ who came to save the world. He is the Way; He is the Truth; He is the Life.

He gave His life that we might be set free. He is the Way; He is the Truth; He is the Life.

He lives today; I know He always will. He is the Way; He is the Truth; He is the Life.

(Rise) Gospel Reading ... Mark 14:1-9

Now the Passover and the Festival of Unleavened Bread were only two days away, and the chief priests and the teachers of the law were scheming to arrest Jesus secretly and kill him. "But not during the festival," they said, "or the people may riot." While he was in Bethany, reclining at the table in the home of Simon the Leper, a woman came with an alabaster jar of very expensive perfume, made of pure nard. She broke the jar and poured the perfume on his head. Some of those present were saying indignantly to one another, "why this waste of perfume? It could have been sold for more than a year's wages and the money given to the poor." And they rebuked her harshly. "Leave her alone," said Jesus. "Why are you bothering her? She has done a beautiful thing to me. The poor you

will always have with you, and you can help them any time you want. But you will not always have me. She did what she could. She poured perfume on my body beforehand to prepare for my burial. Truly I tell you, wherever the gospel is preached throughout the world, what she has done will also be told, in memory of her." *(Be seated)*

Sermon Hymn #781 "We Give Thee But Thine Own"

Stanzas 1, 3-6

We give thee but thine own, whate'er the gift may be;
All that we have is thine alone, a trust, O Lord, from thee.

Oh, hearts are bruised and dead, and homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled are straying from the fold.

To comfort and to bless, to find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless is angels' work below.

The captive to release, to God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace, it is a Christ-like thing.

And we believe thy Word, though dim our faith may be:
Whate'er for thine we do, O Lord, we do it unto thee.

Sermon

"Broken Vessel"

Mark 14:1-9

Offering As your offering is collected, please sign our attendance book located at the end of the pew. If you are a visitor, please leave your address and phone. After you are finished, please pass the book along to others in your pew, and return the book to the center aisle. You may check the register to see the names of those to greet after the service.

Prayers (Rise)

Each petition ends with the following response:

Pastor: *Christ who heals all brokenness,*

People: restore the broken vessels of ourselves.

The Lord's Prayer

Benediction

Pastor: *Out of his great love for his creation, the Father sent his Son Jesus to offer himself as the perfect sacrifice, a fragrant offering for your sake. Now, God's Holy Spirit brings the grace of that sacrifice to you and through you works to bring it to others. Go in the wonderful fragrance of God's grace and peace.*

People: Amen.

Closing Hymn #420 "Christ, the Life of All the Living" Stanzas 1,3

Christ, the life of all the living, Christ, the death of death, our foe,
Who, thyself for me once giving to the darkest depths of woe:
Through thy suff' rings, death and merit I eternal life inherit.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, dearest Jesus, unto thee.

Thou hast borne the smiting only that my wounds might all be whole;
Thou hast suffered, sad and lonely, rest to give my weary soul;
Yea, the curse of God enduring, blessing unto me securing.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, dearest Jesus, unto thee.

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Lectors	Bob Reynolds, Carri Wolcyk
Acolyte	Michael Matusewic
Organist	Roger Gottschalk
4K & K Teachers	Ellen VanDyke & Jo Shemanske

Lenten Worship
February 24th at 10:00am & 6:00pm
"Broken Trust"

Lenten Meal served at 4:45pm:

Sloppy Joes, cowboy baked beans, fresh veggies, chips, strawberry cheesecake bars. Hot dog kids meals served weekly along with juice, milk & coffee.