

Setauket Presbyterian Church and Grace Presbyterian Church
Fifth Sunday in Lent
March 29, 2020

Gathering Music

Welcome

Call to Worship

In the stillness...

In the quiet...

In all that rests on our minds and hearts...
Our souls wait for you, O God.

In everything moving too quickly...

In our feelings of helplessness before all the obstacles that surround...
As anxiety abounds and needs exceed our capacities...

Our souls wait for you, O God.

Though we cannot yet perceive the way from here...

We do not give up on each other.
We do not give in to despair.

We trust in the One who has companioned life and love through the troubles of every generation.
Our hope is this:
through all things, God resides with us, within us, around us.

Prayer

God of promise and hope,
we come to you feeling dried up,
like a valley filled with dry bones.
Share your visions of new life with us,
that we might have hope for our future.
Bring us up from the grave,
that we might live as people of promise.
Put your Spirit within us,
that we might have life everlasting. Amen.

Words of Assurance

God makes us a promise:

“I will put my spirit within you and you shall live.”

The one who showed Ezekiel that a valley of dry bones could live again will bring us newness of life through Christ, who is the resurrection and the life.

Thanks be to God.

Sung Prayer for Illumination *Spirit of the Living God*

Scripture Reading Ezekiel 37:1-14

Reflection Rev. Kate Jones Calone

Solo Hymn no. 850 *In a Deep, Unbounded Darkness*

Offering

Prayer of Dedication, Thanksgiving, and Intercession

Hymn no. 687 *Our God, Our Help in Ages Past*

1 Our God, our help in a - ges past, our
2 Be - neath the shad - ow of thy throne thy
3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or
4 A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight are

hope for years to come, our shel - ter from the
saints have dwelt se - cure; suf - fi - cient is thine
earth re - ceived its frame, from ev - er - last - ing
like an eve - ning gone, short as the watch that

storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
thou art God, to end - less years the same.
ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5 Time, like an ever rolling stream,
bears all our years away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.

6 Our God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guard while life shall last,
and our eternal home.

Benediction

As we depart from the presence of one another,

we do so in the knowledge that Love Eternal holds us together.

Until we come together again,

may you find courage in the witness of the faithful.

May the peace of the Holy Spirit move through your every breath.

And may you trust in the Wisdom of Christ within you.

Passing of the Peace

Either online or in person, please share with one another expressions of Christ's peace, saying, "Peace be with you!"

Postlude

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