

The Worship of God Monday before Easter March 29, 2021 at Noon



Music for Meditation

J. Marty Cope, organ

Almighty God,
whose most dear Son went not up to joy,
but first suffered pain,
and entered not into glory before He was crucified;
mercifully grant that we,
walking in the way of the cross,
may find it none other than the way of life
and peace through the same,
Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Call to Worship: Psalm 42

The Rev. Paul Goebel

Leader: As the deer pants for streams of water, so my soul pants for You, O God.

People: My soul thirsts for God, for the living God.

When can I go and meet with God?

Leader: My tears have been my food day and night,

People: While men say to me all day long, "Where is your God?"

Leader: These things I remember as I pour out my soul:

People: How I used to go with the multitude,

leading the procession to the house of God, with shouts of joy and thanksgiving among the festive throng.

Leader: Why are you downcast,

O my soul?

Why so distrubed within me?

People: Put your hope in God,

for I will yet praise Him, my Savior and my God.

Leader: My soul is downcast within me;

therefore I will remember You from the land of the Jordan,

the heights of Hermon—from Mount Mizar.

People: Deep calls to deep in the roar of Your waterfalls;

all Your waves and breakers have swept over me.

Leader: By day the LORD directs His love,

at night His song is with me—a prayer to the God of my life.

People: I say to God my Rock,

"Why have You forgotten me?"

Leader: "Why must I go about mourning,

oppressed by the enemy?"

People: My bones suffer mortal agony as my foes taunt me,

saying to me all day long, "Where is your God?

Leader: Why are you downcast,

O my soul?

Why so disturbed within me?

People: Put your hope in God,

for I will yet praise Him, my Savior and my God.



Prayer Mr. Goebel

Love bade me welcome: yet my soul drew back, Guilty of dust and sin.
But quick-eye'd Love, observing me grow slack
From my first entrance in,
Drew nearer to me, sweetly questioning,
If I lack'd anything.

A guest, I answer'd, worthy to be here: Love said, You shall be he. I the unkind, ungrateful? Ah, my dear, I cannot look on Thee. Love took my hand, and smiling did reply, Who made the eyes but I?

Truth, Lord, but I have marr'd them: let my shame Go where it doth deserve.

And know you not, says Love, who bore the blame?

My dear, then I will serve.

You must sit down, says Love, and taste My meat:

So I did sit and eat.

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.

Scripture Reading Isaiah 42.1-4

Behold My servant, whom I uphold, My chosen, in whom My soul delights; I have put My Spirit upon Him; He will bring forth justice to the nations. ² He will not cry aloud or lift up His voice, or make it heard in the street; ³ a bruised reed He will not break, and a faintly burning wick He will not quench; He will faithfully bring forth justice. ⁴ He will not grow faint or be discouraged till He has established justice in the earth; and the coastlands wait for His law.

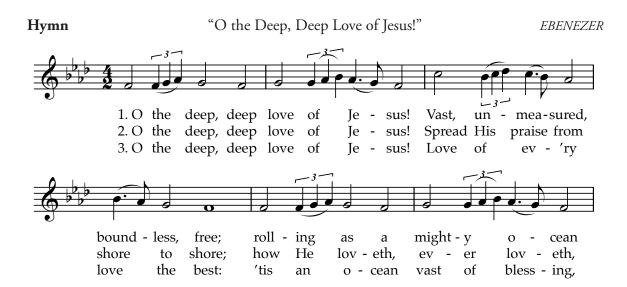
Meditation

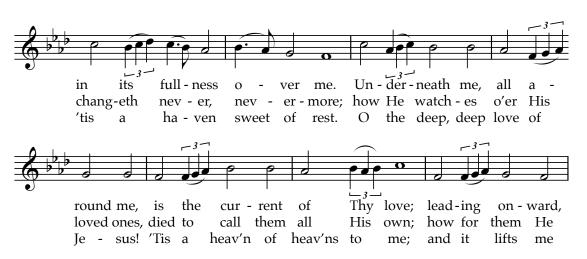
"The Chosen Servant"

The Rev. Paul Goebel

Silent Prayer

Please stand.







Solemn Dismissal

Leader: O My people, O My church,
what have I done to you,
or in what have I offended you?
Answer Me.
I led you forth from the land of Egypt
and delivered you by the waters of baptism,
but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

People: Holy God, Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy.

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