



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

PARK CITIES PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH



## 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 disturbed 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.**

*Please stand.*

**Hymn**

## "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"

HAMBURG



When I sur - vey the \_\_\_ won - drous \_\_\_ cross,  
 For - bid it, Lord, that \_\_\_ I should \_\_\_ boast,  
 See, from His head, His \_\_\_ hands, His \_\_\_ feet,  
 Were the whole realm of \_\_\_ na - ture \_\_\_ mine,



on which the Prince of \_\_\_ glo - ry \_\_\_ died,  
 save in the death of \_\_\_ Christ my \_\_\_ God:  
 sor - row and love flow \_\_\_ ming - gled \_\_\_ down:  
 that were a pres - ent \_\_\_ far too \_\_\_ small;



my rich - est gain I \_\_\_ count but \_\_\_ loss,  
 all the vain things that \_\_\_ charm me \_\_\_ most,  
 did e'er such love and \_\_\_ sor - row \_\_\_ meet,  
 love so a - maz - ing \_\_\_ so di - vine,



and pour con - tempt on all my \_\_\_ pride.  
 I sac - ri - fice them to His \_\_\_ blood.  
 or thorns com - pose so rich a \_\_\_ crown?  
 de - mands my soul, my life, my \_\_\_ all.

**Prayer**

Mr. Goebel

*Please be seated.*

## Musical Meditation

“Love Bade Me Welcome”  
Will Hughes, *vocalist*

*Herbert/Vaughan Williams*

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. <sup>2</sup> He will not cry aloud or lift up His voice, or make it heard in the street; <sup>3</sup> a bruised reed He will not break, and a faintly burning wick He will not quench; He will faithfully bring forth justice. <sup>4</sup> 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.*

## Hymn

“O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus!”

EBENEZER



1. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus! Vast, un - mea-sured,  
2. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus! Spread His praise from  
3. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus! Love of ev - 'ry



bound - less, free; roll - ing as a might - y o - cean  
shore to shore; how He lov - eth, ev - er lov - eth,  
love the best: 'tis an o - cean vast of bless - ing,



in its full-ness o - ver me. Un - der - neath me, all a -  
chang-eth nev - er, nev - er - more; how He watch - es o'er His  
'tis a ha - ven sweet of rest. O the deep, deep love of



round me, is the cur - rent of Thy love; lead - ing on - ward,  
loved ones, died to call them all His own; how for them He  
Je - sus! 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me; and it lifts me



lead - ing home - ward, to Thy glo - rious rest a - bove.  
in - ter - ced - eth, watch - eth o'er them from the throne.  
up to glo - ry, for it lifts me up to Thee.

## 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.**

*All depart in silence.*

Park Cities Presbyterian Church  
4124 Oak Lawn Ave.  
Dallas TX 75219  
(214) 224-2500