

# Order of Worship

Prelude

*Presto from the Fifth Organ Concerto  
Song of Exultation*

by G.F. Handel  
by James Southbridge  
Mitchell Jerko, Organist

Welcome and Announcements

Bob Brandt

Call To Worship

Cry out with joy to the Lord, all the earth.  
Worship the Lord with gladness.  
Come into God's presence with singing!  
For the Lord is a gracious God,  
whose mercy is everlasting;  
and whose faithfulness endures to all generations. [Psalm 100:1,2,5]

Hymn

*O Worship the King, All Glorious Above*

Prayer of Confession

Rev. Marilyn Sweet

O Lord our God, we come to you with our heads bowed low,  
for we have not loved you with a pure heart,  
we have not loved our neighbor as ourselves,  
we have not done justice, loved kindness,  
or walked humbly with you, our God.  
Create in us a clean heart,  
and renew a right spirit within us.  
We pray in the name of Christ, our Lord. AMEN.  
Anyone who is in Christ is a new creation.  
The old life has gone.  
A new life has begun.  
Know that you are forgiven,  
and be at peace. AMEN.

Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty,  
creator of heaven and earth.  
I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord,  
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,  
born of the Virgin Mary,  
suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
was crucified, died, and was buried;  
he descended to the dead.  
On the third day he rose again;  
he ascended into heaven,  
he is seated at the right hand of the Father,  
and he will come to judge the living and the dead.  
I believe in the Holy Spirit,  
the holy catholic church,  
the communion of saints,  
the forgiveness of sins,  
the resurrection of the body,  
and the life everlasting. Amen.

Old Testament Lesson: Isaiah 40:1-5, 11

Bob Brandt

Special Music

*This is My Father's World/ He's Got the Whole World in His Hands*

arr. Brant Adams  
Susan Maxwell, Flute  
Amanda Arrington, Piano

Gospel Lesson: Mark 6:30-34; 53-56

Bob Brandt

Sermon

*"Hoofbeats in the Pasture"*

Rev. Marilyn Sweet

Prayers of the People and The Lord's Prayer

Rev. Marilyn Sweet

*This prayer is taken from worship resources provided by  
the national staff of the Presbyterian Church (U.S.A.)  
in response to the COVID-19 crisis.*

Loving Lord,

The Bible says, "where two or three are gathered."

And many, in this moment, will gather no closer than six feet.

The Bible says, "they were all gathered together in one place."

And we do not know when we will be together next.

Triune God, you exist in eternal relationship.

You are One and yet are three.

In a time of isolation, draw us closer to this mystery.

May it remind us of your truth:

even in physical isolation, we are never truly alone.

Your love links us together, making us a people.

For the Bible also says:

We belong to each other. We belong to you.

Even now.

Especially now.

Amen.

— Bryce Wiebe, Director of Special Offerings

Hymn

*My Hope is Built on Nothing Less*

Benediction

May the grace of Christ attend you,

the love of God surround you,

and the Holy Spirit keep you

now and forevermore.

Postlude

*Gothic Toccata*

by Dennis Eliot

The Deacon's Offering will be collected this week supporting outreach in our community: Bridge Builders, Hospital visits, winter clothing drives, Friday Fellowship, Community meals, emergency assistance and many other activities which focus on individuals in need. The Deacons encourage all to open your hearts and help us help the less fortunate. There are many options available: mail a check, give online via the church website, or set up an ACH debit.

Reverend Marilyn Sweet is retired from 22 years serving the congregations which now form the Oregon Trail Presbyterian Ministry. She is a graduate of Union Presbyterian Seminary in Virginia. Currently she serves as a chaplain for Meadowlark Hospice in Clay Center. She and her Husband Dennis, have deep family roots in rural Kansas, and they now reside near Marysville. Please welcome back to our pulpit Reverend Marilyn Sweet.

## 41 O Worship the King, All Glorious Above!

1 O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove!  
 2 O tell of God's might; O sing of God's grace,  
 3 The earth with its store of won - ders un - told,  
 4 Your boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?  
 5 Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

O grate - ful - ly sing God's power and God's love:  
 whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space,  
 Al - might - y, your power has found - ed of old;  
 It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;  
 in you do we trust, nor find you to fail;

our shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,  
 whose char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form;  
 es - tab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,  
 it streams from the hills; it de - scends to the plain,  
 your mer - cies, how ten - der, how firm to the end,

pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.  
 and bright is God's path on the wings of the storm.  
 and round it has cast, like a man - tle, the sea.  
 and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
 our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

Addressing the first two stanzas to the singers of the hymn and the last three to God, this free paraphrase of Psalm 104 recasts the psalmist's imagery with baroque verve. Though it was first published in England, the tune has been more popular in North America than there.

## My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less 353

1 My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je-sus' blood and  
 2 When dark-ness seems to hide his face, I rest on his un-  
 3 His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup - port me in the  
 4 When he shall come with trum-pet sound, O may I then in

righ - teous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, but  
 chang - ing grace; in ev - ery high and storm - y gale, my  
 whelm-ing flood; when all a - round my soul gives way, he  
 him be found, dressed in his righ - teous - ness a - lone, fault -

*Refrain*

whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
 an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; all  
 then is all my hope and stay.  
 less to stand be - fore the throne.

oth-er ground is sink-ing sand; all oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

This hymn develops the imagery of Jesus' remark (Matthew 7:24-27/Luke 6:47-49) that those who believe in him and act on that belief are like someone who builds a house on a rock. The text is set to a tune created for it by a prolific 19th-century American composer and editor.