

The United Methodist Church at Absecon

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**Priscilla Cunningham,
Director of Music and Organist**



Ash Wednesday Worship

February 22, 2023

Welcome

Call to Worship

Leader: The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with you!

People: And also with you.

Leader: Come, friends, and join us for a season of repentance, prayer, fasting, discernment and self-knowledge

People: From dust we came, and to dust we shall return.

Prelude

Rock of Ages

Dale Wood

Hymn

Just as I Am

(verses 1, 2, and 5)

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea,
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretch - ed, blind;
 5. Just as I am, thou wilt re - ceive,
 6. Just as I am, thy love un - known

but that thy blood was shed for me,
 to rid my soul of one dark blot,
 with many a con - flict, many a doubt,
 sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,
 wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve;
 hath bro - ken ev - ery bar - rier down;

and that thou bidst me come to thee,
 to thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
 fight - ings and fears with - in, with - out,
 yea, all I need in thee to find,
 be - cause thy prom - ise I be - lieve,
 now, to be thine, yea, thine a - lone,

Refrain
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Opening Prayer

Bless the Lord, my soul, and praise God's holy name! I will not forget any of God's benefits. Oh God, You forgive our iniquities, You heal our diseases,

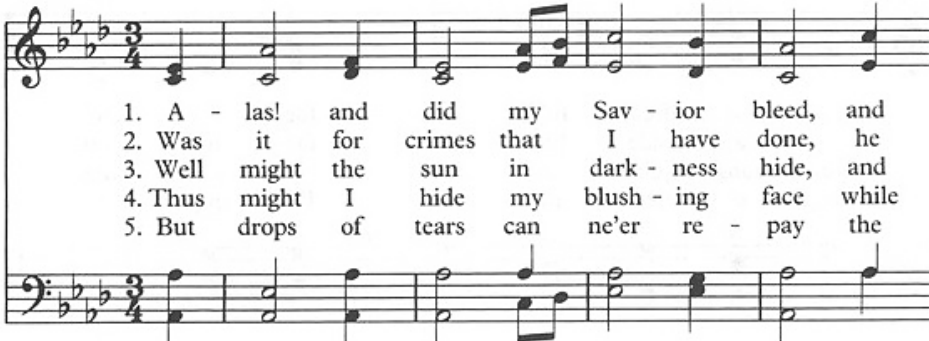
You redeem our lives from the pit. Lord, may You crown us all with Your glory, steadfast love and mercy. Renew our lives throughout these forty days and grant us goodness as long as we live.

Pastoral Prayer

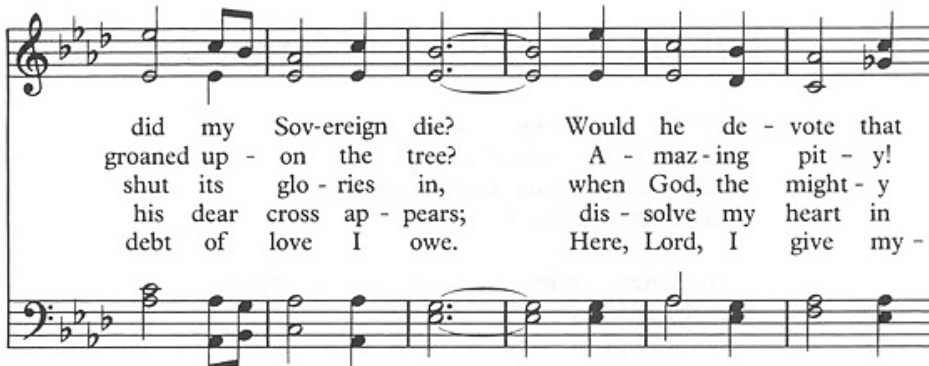
The Lord's Prayer

Hymn

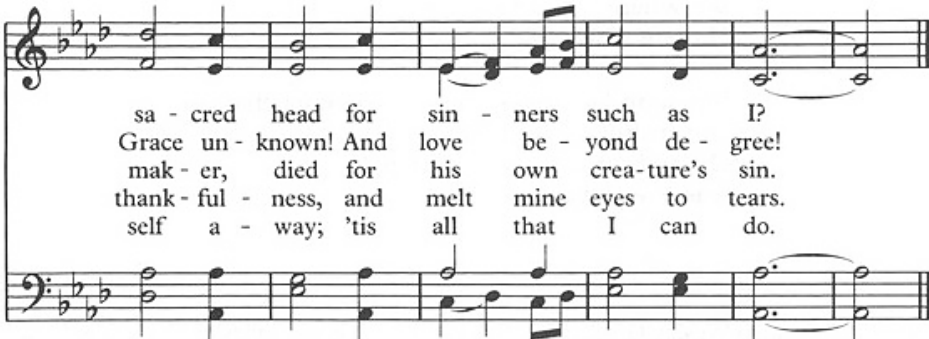
Alas and Did My Savior Bleed



1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, and
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, he
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, and
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while
 5. But drops of tears can ne'er re - pay the



did my Sov-ereign die? Would he de - vote that
 groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y!
 shut its glo - ries in, when God, the might - y
 his dear cross ap - pears; dis - solve my heart in
 debt of love I owe. Here, Lord, I give my -



sa - cred head for sin - ners such as I?
 Grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 mak - er, died for his own crea - ture's sin.
 thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes to tears.
 self a - way; 'tis all that I can do.

Senior Choir

Not What These Hands Have Done

Donald Moore

Psalter

Psalm 34

Scripture Lesson

Isaiah 52:13-15

See, my servant shall prosper;
he shall be exalted and lifted up
and shall be very high.
Just as there were many who were astonished at him
—so marred was his appearance, beyond human semblance,
and his form beyond that of mortals—
so he shall startle[b] many nations;
kings shall shut their mouths because of him,
for that which had not been told them they shall see,
and that which they had not heard they shall contemplate.

Matthew 6:1-6, 16-21

“Beware of practicing your righteousness before others in order to be seen by them, for then you have no reward from your Father in heaven.

“So whenever you give alms, do not sound a trumpet before you, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, so that they may be praised by others. Truly I tell you, they have received their reward. But when you give alms, do not let your left hand know what your right hand is doing, so that your alms may be done in secret, and your Father who sees in secret will reward you.

“And whenever you pray, do not be like the hypocrites, for they love to stand and pray in the synagogues and at the street corners, so that they may be seen by others. Truly I tell you, they have received their reward. But whenever you pray, go into your room and shut the door and pray to your Father who is in secret, and your Father who sees in secret will reward you.

“And whenever you fast, do not look somber, like the hypocrites, for they mark their faces to show others that they are fasting. Truly I tell you, they have received their reward. But when you fast, put oil on your head and wash your face, so that your fasting may be seen not by others but by your Father who is in secret, and your Father who sees in secret will reward you.

“Do not store up for yourselves treasures on earth, where moth and rust consume and where thieves break in and steal, but store up for yourselves

treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust consumes and where thieves do not break in and steal. For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also.”

Leader: The Word of God for the people of God

People: **Thanks be to God**

Message

What We're Made Of

Rev. Dave Ledford, Absecon UMC

Invitation to the Observance of Lenten Discipline

Thanksgiving Over the Ashes

Imposition of Ashes

Prayers of Confession

Words of Assurance and Pardon

Offering Ourselves and Our Gifts to God

Offertory

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

***Offertory Hymn**

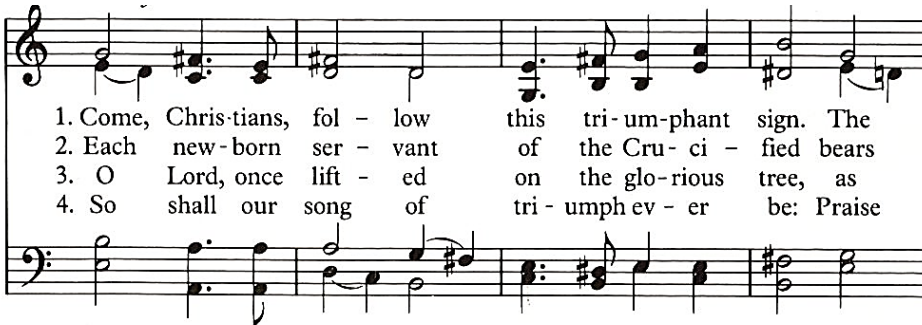
Lift High the Cross

(verse 1)

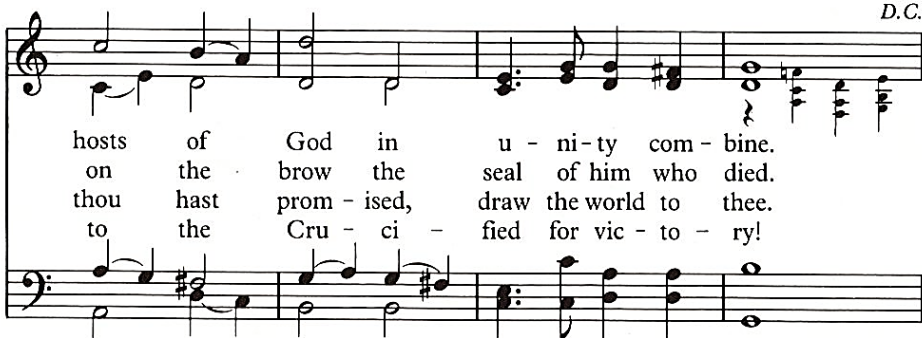
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro-claim

till all the world a-dore his sa-cred name.

Fine



1. Come, Chris-tians, fol - low this tri-um-phant sign. The
 2. Each new-born ser - vant of the Cru - ci - fied bears
 3. O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo-rious tree, as
 4. So shall our song of tri - umph ev - er be: Praise



hosts of God in u - ni-ty com - bine.
 on the brow the seal of him who died.
 thou hast prom - ised, draw the world to thee.
 to the Cru - ci - fied for vic - to - ry!

D.C.

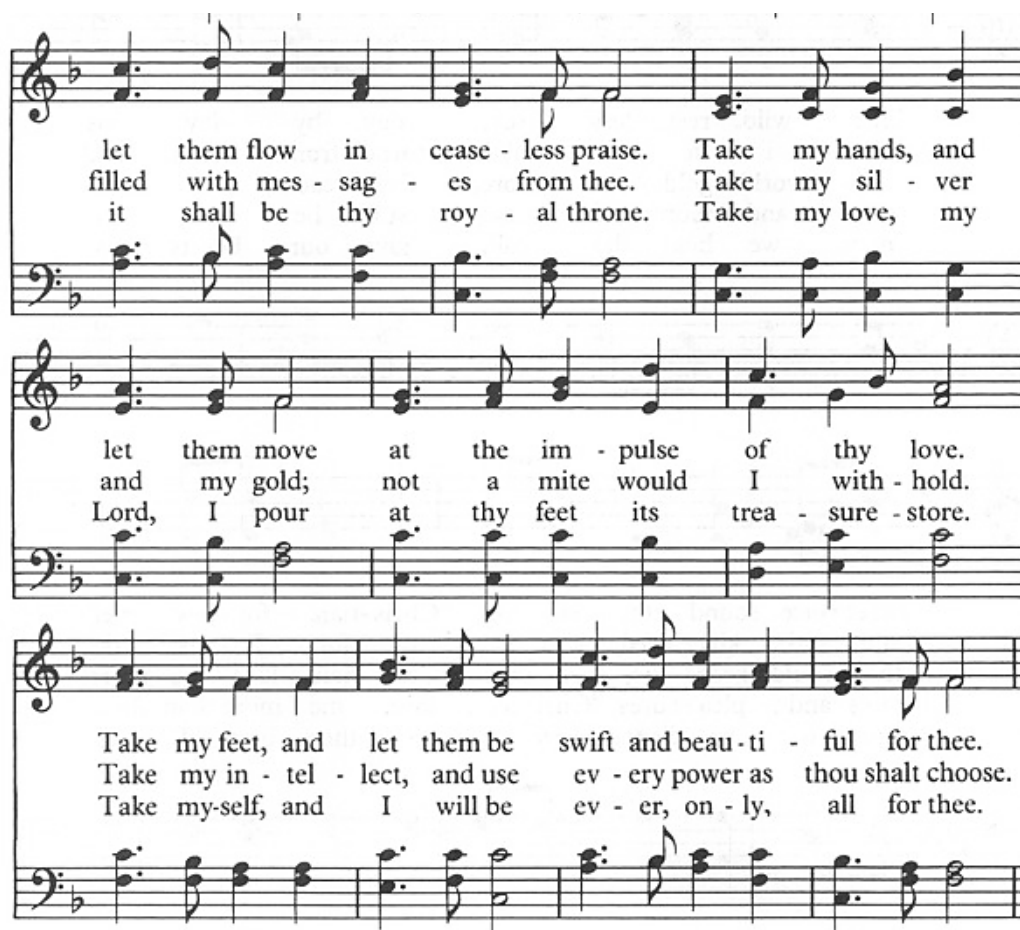
Hymn

Take My Life and Let it Be



1. Take my life, and let it be con - se - cra - ted,
 2. Take my voice, and let me sing al - ways, on - ly,
 3. Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no

Lord, to thee. Take my mo - ments and my days;
 for my King. Take my lips, and let them be
 long - er mine. Take my heart, it is thine own;



let them flow in cease-less praise. Take my hands, and
filled with mes-sag-es from thee. Take my sil-ver
it shall be thy roy-al throne. Take my love, my

let them move at the im-pulse of thy love.
and my gold; not a mite would I with-hold.
Lord, I pour at thy feet its trea-sure-store.

Take my feet, and let them be swift and beau-ti-ful for thee.
Take my in-tel-lect, and use ev-ery power as thou shalt choose.
Take my-self, and I will be ev-er, on-ly, all for thee.

Benediction

Postlude

Jesus Christ Be Thou Our Stay

J. S. Bach

This Lent, I want to give up _____

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