

Shepherd of the Hill Presbyterian Church USA

~ Service for the Lord's Day ~

Third Sunday in Lent

March 12, 2023 – 10:00 a.m.

** Please stand in body or in spirit.*

The Prelude to Worship

Sheri Martin

We acknowledge that our church is on the traditional homelands of the Puyallup Tribe. The Puyallup people have lived on and stewarded these lands since the beginning of time, and continue to do so today. We recognize that this land acknowledgment is one small step toward true allyship and we commit to uplifting the voices, experiences, and histories of the Indigenous people of this land and beyond.

Welcome

Rev. John Asher

* Call to Worship

Pat Williams

**We've come to worship God,
who makes streams flow from rock,
who turns the parched earth into springs of water,
who sends the rain from heaven
and makes the wilderness blossom and flourish.
As the deer thirsts for flowing streams,
so we thirst for You, O God.
Let us worship our life-giving God,
who pours out living water on all who thirst.**

* Song

**“Come to the Water of Life”
All who are thirsty for justice,
All who are thirsty for peace.
All who are thirsty for peace, for justice, come,
Come to the water of life.**

**All who are thirsty for mercy,
All who are thirsty for love.
All who are thirsty for love, for mercy, come,
Come to the water of life.**

**All who are thirsty for laughter,
All who are thirsty for joy.
All who are thirsty for joy, for laughter, come,
Come to the water of life.**

**All who are thirsty for healing,
All who are thirsty for touch.
All who are thirsty for touch, for healing, come,
Come to the water of life.**

Sharing Our Burdens Prayer

Pat Williams

Holy God, we have been on every side of this story. We have been the one who is thirsty and in need of compassion, and we have been the one with a bucket and a deep well. So today we wonder: how often have we missed the opportunity to share water with our neighbors? How often have we forgotten that we have a bucket and the power to bring change? How often have we simply decided that justice and compassion were not worth the work? Forgive our fragile hearts and remind us that it was you who sat at that well in Samaria in the heat of the day. It was you. It is still you. With hope we pray in Jesus's name, Amen.

Family of faith, as hard as it is to imagine:

we could lose the bucket, we could hoard the water for ourselves, we could pretend we do not see all who are thirsty, and we would still belong to God. This is the good news of the gospel:

God's grace is deeper than any well. We are seen, loved, and forgiven.

May this realization change and inspire us. Amen.

Hymn # 171

“The King of Love My Shepherd Is”

Children’s Message

Rev. John Asher

Children are welcome to remain in the service with their parents or follow the leaders to Sunday School.

Scripture

John 4: 5-42

The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

Sermon

“Will You Give Me a Drink?”

Rev. John Asher

Song

“We All Come Thirsty”

(see insert)

Offering

Special Music

“Wade in the Water”

Praise Team

* Doxology Hymn # 591

**Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Christ all people here below;
Praise Holy Spirit evermore; Praise Triune God, whom we adore. Amen.**

* Prayer of Dedication

Installation of Dona Johnson, Deacon

Special Music

“Walk Along Beside Me, O My Lord”

Choir

Community Life

* Song

“How Great Is Our God”

**The splendor of the King, clothed in majesty,
Let all the earth rejoice, all the earth rejoice.
He wraps Himself in light, and darkness tries to hide,
And trembles at his voice, trembles at his voice.**

(continued . . .)

Chorus:

**How great is our God, sing with me,
How great is our God, all will see,
How great, how great is our God.**

**Age to age He stands, and time is in His hands,
Beginning and the end, beginning and the end.
The Godhead, three in one: Father, Spirit, Son,
The Lion and the Lamb, the Lion and the Lamb.**

Chorus

**Name above all names, worthy of all praise,
My heart will sing, how great is our God.
Name above all names, worthy of all praise,
My heart will sing, how great is our God.**

Chorus

* Benediction

* Postlude

Sheri Martin

Music reprinted by permission CCLI#1452675

Music printed by permission One License #A-729350

We livestream each service. By your presence, you agree the church may publish, transmit, or telecast images that may be taken of you for use in communications related to the church. If you prefer to not sit in a visible area, we recommend the section on the right side of the sanctuary when entering. Please reach out to the office with any questions.

Call to Worship: written by Christine Longhurst

Burden's Prayer: used with permission from | A Sanctified Art LLC, sanctifiedart.org.

171 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

ST. COLUMBA 8.7.8.7

Henry Williams Baker, 1868

Ancient Irish meloc

1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose good - ness
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran - somed
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear

fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 soul He lead - eth, And where the ver - dant
 love He sought me, And on His shoul - der
 Lord, be - side me; Thy rod and staff my

I am His And He is mine for - ev - er.
 pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 gent - ly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.

5. Thou spreadest a table in my sight;
 Thy unction grace bestoweth;
 And O what transport of delight
 From Thy pure chalice floweth!
6. And so through' all the length of days
 Thy goodness faileth never;
 Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
 Within Thy house forever.

we all come thirsty

ST. COLUMBA ("The King of Love My Shepherd Is")

Text: Anna Strickland (2022)

Music: Irish melody

We Through We all dif care come fren for thir ces God's sty our com - to hands mun - the can i well reach ty to to Our

seek care mu - the and tual li - hold aid 3 ving each shared wa oth free - ter er ly With There To wounds are all and no we

pasts stran - we'd gers as ra - ther they re - hide are celve But Our With let - ting sib - lings, and our sis - ters, lov - ing hearts

sof bro deep - - - ten thers ly