McKinley Memorial Presbyterian Church
10:30am March 15, 2020
3rd Sunday of Lent

ORDER OF WORSHIP

Welcome to all who are worshiping with us this morning—we are glad you are with us!

Worship Helps:

PRELUDE Andante Religioso Felix Mendelssohn
GATHERING TONES
WELCOME
ANNOUNCEMENTS
OPENING SENTENCES

Our help is in the name of the Lord, maker of heaven and earth.

Those who wait for the Lord shall renew their strength,
they shall mount up with wings like eagles,
they shall run and not be weary,
they shall walk and not faint.

LIGHTING OF THE CHRIST CANDLE

READING Julian of Norwich (c. 1342–1416)

In you, Father almighty, we have our preservation and our bliss.
In you, Christ, we have our restoring and our saving.
You are our mother, brother, and Savior.
In you, our Lord the Holy Spirit, is marvelous and plenteous grace.
You are our clothing; for in love you wrap us and embrace us.

You are our maker, our lover, our keeper.
Teach us to believe that by your grace
all shall be well,
and all shall be well,
and all manner of things shall be well.
Amen.
SONG

Spirit of the living God,
fall afresh on me.
Spirit of the living God,
fall afresh on me.
Melt me; mold me; fill me; use me.
Spirit of the living God,
fall afresh on me.

CONTEMPORARY READING

Kyrie Eleison
Maren Tirabassi, March 14, 2020

The student in the ESOL class tells a story about her morning in the supermarket. A security guard asked her to leave, because people were becoming angry and he didn’t know whether he could protect her.

“But I haven’t even visited China in ten years,” she said. “Why is this happening?” He was an African American. He looked her in the eyes, and replied, “Racism.”

Christe Eleison
Kyrie Eleison.
Amen.

LITANY OF CONFESSION

God of grace, forgive us.
For failing to love others as you have loved us . . .
God of grace, forgive us.
For wasting your gifts and hoarding our goods . . .
God of grace, forgive us.
For plundering the earth and abusing the planet . . .
God of grace, forgive us.
For fearing those who are strange to us and ignoring those in need . . .
God of grace, forgive us.

For losing heart and abandoning hope . . .
God of grace, forgive us.
For all the ways we turn from you . . .
God of grace, forgive us.
We offer our prayers in the name of the One who saves us, Jesus Christ.
Amen.
ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Hear the good news! Hope does not disappoint us, for God’s love has been poured into our hearts through the Holy Spirit. Believe this good news and give thanks: In Jesus Christ, we are forgiven! Thanks be to God.

THE PEACE

May the peace of God be with you. And also with you.

CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE

Dona Nobis Pacem

SCRIPTURE

Matthew 8:23-27 NRSV

23 And when he got into the boat, his disciples followed him. 24 A windstorm arose on the sea, so great that the boat was being swamped by the waves; but he was asleep. 25 And they went and woke him up, saying, “Lord, save us! We are perishing!” 26 And he said to them, “Why are you afraid, you of little faith?” Then he got up and rebuked the winds and the sea; and there was a dead calm. 27 They were amazed, saying, “What sort of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey him?”

REFLECTION

Rev Heidi Weatherford

PRAYER

Holy One, you are our comfort and strength in times of sudden disaster, crisis, or chaos. Surround us now with your grace and peace through storm or earthquake, fire or flood. By your Spirit, lift up those who have fallen, sustain those who work to rescue and rebuild, and fill us with the hope of your new creation; through Jesus Christ, our rock and redeemer. Amen.

HYMN

Be Still My Soul

Text: Katherine von Schegel, Tune: FINLANDIA, Jean Sibelius

1 Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side. 
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain. 
Leave to thy God to order and provide, 
who through all changes faithful will remain. 
Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heavenly Friend through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

2 Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake to guide the future surely as the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
all now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
his voice who ruled them while he dwelt below.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE
Merciful God, your Spirit hovers over us and all our troubled world,
interceding for us with sighs too deep for words.
Help us now.
Chaos has entered our lives.
Stay with us as we wait for news, for healing, for help.
Give us strength and courage to bear the unknown.
Uphold us with your sustaining grace,
and show us your care through neighbors, strangers, and friends.
Sustain all those whom we love with your healing and your peace.
Guide the hands and strengthen the hearts of medical professionals
as they work to heal.
Let those who are ill know that you are near;
give them rest from pain and fear, and restore their hope,
We pray in the name of Christ, our light. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER          McKinley traditional
Our Creator 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 sins, as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

*CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE    Goodness is Stronger than Evil

MOMENT OF STEWARDSHIP AND THANKSGIVING

For what are you thankful?
Where and how can you give back to God?

DOXOLOGY                    OLD HUNDREDTH
Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow
Praise God from whom all blessings flow! Praise God all creatures here below!
*BENEDICTION*

May the strength of God pilot us.
May the power of God preserve us.
May the wisdom of God instruct us.
May the hand of God protect us.
May the way of God direct us.
May the shield of God defend us.
May the host of God guard us against the snares of evil
and the temptations of the world.
May Christ be with us,
Christ before us,
Christ in us,
Christ over us.
May your salvation, O Lord, be always ours this day and forevermore. Amen.

—Patrick of Ireland (c. 389–461)

CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE This Little Light of Mine

POSTLUDE Prelude in F Johann Ludwig Krebs

Assisting in Today’s Service
Pastor........................................... Rev. Heidi Weatherford
Today’s Worship Team... Mari McKeeth, Asami Endo, Lara Hebert
Associate Pastor ......................... Rev. Keith Harris
Interim Director of Christian Education ... Sara McHenry
Music Director/Organist............... ............Yohei Endo

How to Contact the Church Staff
All church staff can be contacted through the McKinley Website: www.mckinley-church.org. Reverend Heidi Weatherford can also be contacted via phone and text at 217-766-1900.

McKinley Presbyterian Church is a community of faith
Offering genuine welcome,
Working for reconciliation, and
Daring to speak words of hope to a world in pain.

McKinley Memorial Presbyterian Church
809 South Fifth Street, Champaign, IL 61820 217.344.0297 www.mckinley-church.org
Spirit of the Living God

Spir-it of the liv-ing God, fall a-fresh on me.

Melt me; mold me; fill me; use me.

Spir-it of the liv-ing God, fall a-fresh on me.

KOREAN
살아계신 주 성령 내게 오소서
alive with you Holy Spirit to me
빛을시고 채우소서
light and fill me
살아계신 주 성령 내게 오소서
alive with you Holy Spirit to me

SPANISH
Santo Espíritu de Dios, ven sobre mí.
Santo Espíritu de Dios, ven sobre mí.
Tóname, cámbiate, lléname, tísame.
Santo Espíritu de Dios, ven sobre mí.

Both the words and the music of this prayer-song were written by a Presbyterian minister from Tarboro, North Carolina. The words were initially inspired by Jeremiah 18:1-6; a friend helped him set them to music during an evangelistic meeting in Orlando, Florida, where the song was first sung.

TEXT: Daniel Iversen, 1926; Korean trans. The United Methodist Korean Hymnal Committee; Spanish trans. anon.
MUSIC: Daniel Iversen, 1926

Text and Music © 1935 Birdwing Music (admin. EMICMGPublishing.com)
Korean Trans. © 2001 Birdwing Music (admin. EMICMGPublishing.com)
Dona nobis pacem  
Sim shalom  
Rabbu habna salamann tamman

Capo 3: (D)  
(A)  
(D)  
(A)

*1  
F  
C  
F  
C

Latin  
Do - na  
no - bis  
pa - cem,  
pa - cem.

Hebrew  
Sim sha-lom,  
sim sha-lom,  
sim sha-lom.

Arabic  
Rab - bu  
hab - na  
sa - la - mann tam - man.

*2

Do - na  
no - bis  
pa - cem.

*3

Do - na  
no - bis  
pa - cem.

*(G)  
(Bb)  
F  
C  
F

Do - na  
no - bis  
pa - cem.

Sim sha-lom  
ap - lei - nu.

Rab - bu  
hab - na  
sa - la - mann.

Do - na  
no - bis  
pa - cem.

Do - na  
no - bis  
pa - cem.

*May be sung as a canon.

HEBREW  
שִּׁמְשׁ לָא מָלָא זה  
נָהָן הָלָא הָלָא

ARABIC  
رب هّنّا سلاما تاماً  
رب هّنّا السلام

Whether sung in Latin, Hebrew, Arabic, or any other language, there is no common human prayer deeper than the longing for peace; peace among people and peace in our hearts. The style of this familiar musical setting suggests that it dates from the late 18th or early 19th century.

TEXT: Trad. liturgical text  
Music Arr.: © 2012 Eric T. Myers
Be Still, My Soul

1 Be still, my soul; the Lord is on thy side.
2 Be still, my soul: thy God doth under-take
3 Be still, my soul: the hour is hast-ening on

Bear pa-tient-ly the cross of grief or pain.
to guide the fu-ture sure-ly as the past.
when we shall be for-ev-er with the Lord;

Leave to thy God to or-der and pro-vide,
Thy hope, thy con-fi-dence let noth-ing shake;
when dis-ap-point-ment, grief, and fear are gone,

who through all chan ges faith-ful will re-main.
all now mys-te-rious shall be bright at last.
sor-row for-got, love’s pur-est joys re-stored.

This meditative text seems to be rooted in Psalm 46:10, “Be still and know that I am God,” while also reaching forward to 1 Thessalonians 4:17b, “we will be with the Lord forever.” Much of the appeal of this hymn comes from its tune, named for the tone poem on which it is based.
Goodness is stronger than evil; love is stronger than hate;
light is stronger than darkness; life is stronger than death.

Victory is ours; victory is ours
Oh, victory is ours; victory is

through God who loves us. us.
ours through God who loves us. us.

Recognizing that this text arose from the years of apartheid in South Africa adds depth and resonance to its already confident language. Yet these words can also be read as a summary of Christ’s death and resurrection, the true basis of our hope that good will triumph over evil.

TEXT: Desmond Tutu, c. 1994
MUSIC: John L. Bell, 1996
Text © 1995 Desmond Tutu
Music © 1996 CRC, Iona Community (admin. GIA Publications, Inc.)