



LENT III
03.08.2026
Genuineness

Announcements

Community

- Food, Conversation and Crafts - Wednesdays Feb 25 - March 25 5:30 - 7:30, flexible start and stop. Sign up to bring a main dish or volunteer for setup or cleanup: https://docs.google.com/spreadsheets/d/1iEGxBkLV_0CW6w8tmbJpRB3yDbO8QN9irZL7gK0tabA/edit?gid=0#gid=0
- Music on the Square - March 13 at 7:30pm - Rakish. Irish feel.

Service

- Clean Up Days March 14 9am-12pm and March 15 12pm-3pm with a light lunch. Bring Easter candy to stuff eggs!
- Cuba trip March 14-22. We're collecting donations - bulk medicines, clothing

Spiritual Practices

- Lunchologies - noon on Wednesdays Feb 25-March 25
- Bluegrass Vespers - March 19 at CotS and March 26 at Breath of God - 6:30pm
- Holy Week - Maundy Thursday 5:30, with a meal & kid friendly. Good Friday at 7pm, The Great Vigil Saturday at 9pm, Easter Sunday at 10, Egg hunt at 12:30 and lunch together at 1pm.

Greeting & Orientation

"There's no need to finish reading books that you only got halfway through. Their purpose was to be read halfway."

— Marie Kondo,

Song – Everything but the Truth - Lucinda Williams – The Band

You got the power to make this mean old world a better place
You got the power to make this mean old world a better place
People say they hate you, try to kill you, while they're grinning in your face
But you got the power to make this mean old world a better place

Before you can have a friend, you gotta be one
Before you can have a friend, you gotta be one
You gotta do the right thing, you gotta jump on in
You gotta see that it gets done
Before you can have a friend, you gotta be one

Everything's gonna change, everything but the truth
Everything's gonna change, everything but the truth
He's not playing games and he's taking names and he is bulletproof
Everything's gonna change, everything but the truth, yeah

God put the firewood there, but you gotta light yourself
God put the firewood there, but you gotta light yourself
But you gotta go it alone, you gotta gather it up
Ain't nobody gonna help
God put the firewood there, but you gotta light yourself

You gotta make the most of what equipment you've got
You gotta make the most of what equipment you've got
Don't sit around complaining and cryin' all the time
'Cause you don't have a lot
You gotta make the most of what equipment you've got

Sooner or later before too long, you gotta make a payment
Sooner or later before too long, you gotta make a payment
You gotta settle up with this sweet old world
And give back what you've taken
Sooner or later before too long, you gotta make a payment

Everything's gonna change, everything but the truth
Everything's gonna change, everything but the truth
He's not playing games, he's taking names and he is bulletproof
Everything's gonna change, everything but the truth

Welcome - Soto Family

Children's Message - Rachel Cooley Shawler

God be in my head
God be in my words

God be in my heart
God be in my hands
God be in my whole self

Passing of the Peace

Reading One – Seek by Steven Charleston

Seek wisdom from the elders
Older souls who have seen,
Remembered, understood.

Seek strength from your peers
Companions on the same path
Those who know without explanation.

Seek renewal from the youth
Young spirits alive with possibility
Alert to honesty.

Seek nurture from children
Innocent visionaries
Truth tellers without ambition.

Seek love from your ancestors
Those rare spirits who can fly beside you
The trusted ones of your heart.

Seek truth from the unseen Spirit
The conscience more true than law
The voice that knows your name.

Psalm 69:1-18 - Out of the Depths - The Band

**Refrain: I have entered deep water
The flood has swept me up
Save me from the mud!
Don't let me drown!**

Save me, God,
because the waters have reached my neck!
I have sunk into deep mud.
My feet can't touch the bottom!
I have entered deep water;
the flood has swept me up.

I am tired of crying.
My throat is hoarse.
My eyes are exhausted with waiting for my God.

Refrain

More numerous than the hairs on my head
are those who hate me for no reason.
My treacherous enemies,
those who would destroy me, are countless.
Must I now give back
what I didn't steal in the first place?
God, you know my foolishness;
my wrongdoings aren't hidden from you.

**Lord God of heavenly forces!—
don't let those who hope in you
be put to shame because of me.**

**God of Israel!—
don't let those who seek you
be disgraced because of me.**

**I am insulted because of you.
Shame covers my face.**

Refrain

**I have become a stranger to my own brothers,
an immigrant to my mother's children.
Because passion for your house has consumed me,
the insults of those who insult you have fallen on me!
I wept while I fasted—
even for that I was insulted.
When I wore funeral clothes,
people made fun of me.
Those who sit at the city gate muttered things about me;
drunkards made up rude songs.**

**But me? My prayer reaches you, Lord,
at just the right time.
God, in your great and faithful love,
answer me with your certain salvation!
Save me from the mud!
Don't let me drown!
Let me be saved from those who hate me
and from these watery depths!**

Refrain

**Don't let me be swept away by the floodwaters!
Don't let the abyss swallow me up!
Don't let the pit close its mouth over me!
Answer me, Lord, for your faithful love is good!
Turn to me in your great compassion!
Don't hide your face from me, your servant,
because I'm in deep trouble.
Answer me quickly!
Come close to me!
Redeem me!
Save me because of my enemies!**

Refrain

Song – Honesty - Billy Joel - The Band

If you search for tenderness
It isn't hard to find
You can have the love you need to live
But if you look for truthfulness
You might just as well be blind
It always seems to be so hard to give

"Honesty" is such a lonely word
Everyone is so untrue
Honesty is hardly ever heard
And mostly what I need from you

I can always find someone
To say they sympathize
If I wear my heart out on my sleeve
But I don't want some pretty face
To tell me pretty lies
All I want is someone to believe

"Honesty" is such a lonely word
Everyone is so untrue

Honesty is hardly ever heard
And mostly what I need from you

I can find a lover, I can find a friend
I can have security until the bitter end
Anyone can comfort me with promises again
I know, I know, I know

When I'm deep inside of me
Don't be too concerned
I won't ask for nothing while I'm gone
But when I want sincerity
Tell me, where else can I turn?
'Cause you're the one that I depend upon

"Honesty" is such a lonely word
Everyone is so untrue
Honesty is hardly ever heard
And mostly what I need from you

Reading Two: John 18:12-27 (CEB) - Fred Curtis

Then the company of soldiers, the commander, and the guards from the Jewish leaders took Jesus into custody. They bound him and led him first to Annas. He was the father-in-law of Caiaphas, the high priest that year. (Caiaphas was the one who had advised the Jewish leaders that it was better for one person to die for the people.)

Simon Peter and another disciple followed Jesus. Because this other disciple was known to the high priest, he went with Jesus into the high priest's courtyard. However, Peter stood outside near the gate. Then the other disciple (the one known to the high priest) came out and spoke to the woman stationed at the gate, and she brought Peter in. The servant woman stationed at the gate asked Peter, "Aren't you one of this man's disciples?"

"I'm not," he replied. The servants and the guards had made a fire because it was cold. They were standing around it, warming themselves. Peter joined them there, standing by the fire and warming himself.

Meanwhile, the chief priest questioned Jesus about his disciples and his teaching. Jesus answered, "I've spoken openly to the world. I've always taught in synagogues and in the temple, where all the Jews gather. I've said nothing in private. Why ask me? Ask those who heard what I told them. They know what I said."

After Jesus spoke, one of the guards standing there slapped Jesus in the face. "Is that how you would answer the high priest?" he asked.

Jesus replied, "If I speak wrongly, testify about what was wrong. But if I speak correctly, why do you strike me?" Then Annas sent him, bound, to Caiaphas the high priest.

Meanwhile, Simon Peter was still standing with the guards, warming himself. They asked, "Aren't you one of his disciples?"

Peter denied it, saying, "I'm not."

A servant of the high priest, a relative of the one whose ear Peter had cut off, said to him, "Didn't I see you in the garden with him?" Peter denied it again, and immediately a rooster crowed.

Song – Balm in Gilead - Traditional - The Band

There is a balm in Gilead
to make the wounded whole
There is a balm in Gilead
To heal the sin-sick soul

There is a balm in Gilead
to make the wounded whole
There is a balm in Gilead
To heal the sin-sick soul

If you cannot preach like Peter,
If you cannot pray like Paul
You can tell the love of Jesus
And say he died for all

Sermon – Amy Sens

Celebration and Offering

Song – Stand! - Sly and the Family Stone – The Band

Stand
In the end you'll still be you
One that's done all the things you set out to do
Stand

There's a cross for you to bear
Things to go through if you're going anywhere
Stand

For the things you know are right
It s the truth that the truth makes them so uptight
Stand

All the things you want are real
You have you to complete and there is no deal

Stand. stand, stand

Stand. stand, stand

Stand

You've been sitting much too long

There's a permanent crease in your right and wrong

Stand

There's a child standing tall

And the giant beside him about to fall

Stand. stand, stand

Stand. stand, stand

Stand

They will try to make you crawl

And they know what you're saying makes sense and all

Stand

Don't you know that you are free

Well at least in your mind if you want to be

Everybody

Stand, stand, stand

Eucharist & Post Communion Prayer – Jim Hamilton

All are welcome at the Eucharistic table. If you do not wish to participate, feel free to take this time for meditation or personal reflection.

Prayer and Blessing – Jim Hamilton

Song – Blessed Be the Tie that Binds - John Fawcett, traditional - The Band

It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord,

Standing in the need of prayer;

It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord,

Standing in the need of prayer.

Not my brother, nor my sister, but it's me, O Lord,

Standing in the need of prayer;

Not my brother, nor my sister, but it's me, O Lord,

Standing in the need of prayer;

It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord,

Standing in the need of prayer;

It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord,

Standing in the need of prayer.

**Not the elder, nor the deacon, but it's me, O Lord,
Standing in the need of prayer;
Not the elder, nor the deacon, but it's me, O Lord,
Standing in the need of prayer;**

**It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord,
Standing in the need of prayer;
It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord,
Standing in the need of prayer.**

**Not my father, nor my mother, but it's me, O Lord,
Standing in the need of prayer;
Not my father, nor my mother, but it's me, O Lord,
Standing in the need of prayer;**

**It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord,
Standing in the need of prayer;
It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord,
Standing in the need of prayer.**

**Not the stranger, nor my neighbor, but it's me, O Lord,
Standing in the need of prayer;
Not the stranger, nor my neighbor, but it's me, O Lord,
Standing in the need of prayer;**

**It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord,
Standing in the need of prayer;
It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord,
Standing in the need of prayer.**

Dismissal – Jim Hamilton
