



LENT V
3.26.2023
Jesus Wept

Prelude – the Band

Orientation – Jim Hamilton

Meditation – the Band

"If you haven't wept deeply, you haven't begun to meditate." **Ajahn Chah**

Song – On Love – Kahlil Gibran/Glen Hansard – the Band

sung for you

When love beckons to you, follow him,
Though his ways are hard and steep.
And when his wings enfold you yield to him,
Though he hides a sword among them.
And when he speaks to you believe in him,
Though his voice may shatter your dreams

Love will crown and crucify you.
Love for your growth so he is for your pruning.
Love will caresses your tenderest branches
And shake every clinging root.

Like sheaves of corn he gathers you unto himself.
He threshes and sifts you he grinds until he kneads you
And then he assigns you to his sacred fire,
That you may become sacred bread for God's sacred feast.

All these things shall love do unto you
That you may know the secrets of your heart,
And in that knowledge become a fragment
A fragment of Life's heart.

Now if in your fear you seek only love's peace and love's pleasure,
Better cover your nakedness and pass out of love's threshing-floor,
Into a seasonless world where you shall laugh, but not all your laughter,
And weep, and weep but not all of your tears.

Love gives naught but itself and takes naught but from itself.
Love possesses not nor would it be possessed; for love is enough.

You should say, "I am in the heart of God."
You cannot direct the course of love,
For love, if it finds you worthy, directs your course.

To wake at dawn with a winged heart
To come home in the evening with gratitude;
And then to sleep with a prayer for the beloved in your heart
And a song of praise on your lips.

Welcome

Mr. Freckles & Kid's Breakout

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

Peace

Reading One – Heavy – Mary Oliver

That time	you embrace it, balance it, carry it
I thought I could not	
go any closer to grief	when you cannot, and would not,
without dying	put it down.”
	So I went practicing.
I went closer,	Have you noticed?
and I did not die.	
Surely God	Have you heard
had his hand in this,	the laughter
	that comes, now and again,
as well as friends.	out of my startled mouth?
Still, I was bent,	
and my laughter,	How I linger
as the poet said,	to admire, admire, admire
	the things of this world
was nowhere to be found.	that are kind, and maybe
Then said my friend Daniel	
(brave even among lions),	also troubled—
“It is not the weight you carry	roses in the wind,
	The sea geese on the steep waves,
but how you carry it—	a love
books, bricks, grief—	to which there is no reply?
it's all in the way	

Psalm 130

sing refrain

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord
Lord, hear my voice
Lord, hear my voice

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord.
Lord, hear my voice!
Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of my supplications!

If you, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand?
But there is forgiveness with you, so that you may be revered.

I wait for the Lord, my soul waits, and in his word I hope;
Refrain

My soul waits for the Lord
more than those who watch for the morning, more than those who watch for the morning.

O Israel, hope in the Lord!
For with the Lord there is steadfast love, and with her is great power to redeem.

It is she who will redeem Israel
from all its iniquities.

Refrain

Prayers of the People – Jim

Confession

God of grace and mercy,
You see us as we are:
Beloved, separated, and yearning for wholeness.
We cannot imagine our worth; so, we claw out a place of belonging apart from you.
In doing so, we do not treat ourselves as you treat us;
We do not treat others as beloved siblings;
Collectively, we choose to regard others as problems or obstacles rather than as image-bearers.
For these things, we are deeply sorry.
Gather up the broken pieces of your people,
So that we might understand and live into what has always been true:
We are one: holy and forgiven.
And now, steeped in your love,
We boldly do justice,
Love mercy,
And walk humbly.
Amen.

Absolution

Song – Don't Know Why – Norah Jones – The Band

learn and sing

I waited 'til I saw the sun
I don't know why I didn't come
I left you by the house of fun
Don't know why I didn't come

I would die in ecstasy
But I'll be a bag of bones
Driving down the road alone

Don't know why I didn't come
When I saw the break of day
I wished that I could fly away
Instead of kneeling in the sand
Catching tear-drops in my hand

My heart is drenched in wine
But you'll be on my mind forever

My heart is drenched in wine
But you'll be on my mind forever

Something has to make you run
I don't know why I didn't come
I feel as empty as a drum
I don't know why I didn't come

Don't know why I didn't come
I don't know why I didn't come

Out across the endless sea

Reading Two – John 11:1-45 – Amy

Now a certain man was ill, Lazarus of Bethany, the village of Mary and her sister Martha. Mary was the one who anointed the Lord with perfume and wiped his feet with her hair; her brother Lazarus was ill. So the sisters sent a message to Jesus, "Lord, he whom you love is ill." But when Jesus heard it, he said, "This illness does not lead to death; rather it is for God's glory, so that the Son of God may be glorified through it." Accordingly, though Jesus loved Martha and her sister and Lazarus, after having heard that Lazarus was ill, he stayed two days longer in the place where he was.

Then after this he said to the disciples, "Let us go to Judea again." The disciples said to him, "Rabbi, the Jews were just now trying to stone you, and are you going there again?" Jesus answered, "Are there not twelve hours of daylight? Those who walk during the day do not stumble, because they see the light of this world. But those who walk at night stumble, because the light is not in them." After saying this, he told them, "Our friend Lazarus has fallen asleep, but I am going there to awaken him." The disciples said to him, "Lord, if he has fallen asleep, he will be all right." Jesus, however, had been speaking about his death, but they thought that he was referring merely to sleep. Then Jesus told them plainly, "Lazarus is dead. For your sake I am glad I was not there, so that you may believe. But let us go to him." Thomas, who was called the Twin, said to his fellow disciples, "Let us also go, that we may die with him."

When Jesus arrived, he found that Lazarus had already been in the tomb four days. Now Bethany was near Jerusalem, some two miles away, and many of the Jews had come to Martha and Mary to console them about their brother. When Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went and met him, while Mary stayed at home. Martha said to Jesus, "Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But even now I know that God will give you whatever you ask of him." Jesus said to her, "Your brother will rise again." Martha said to him, "I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day." Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?" She said to him, "Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, the one coming into the world."

When she had said this, she went back and called her sister Mary, and told her privately, "The Teacher is here and is calling for you." And when she heard it, she got up quickly and went to him. Now Jesus had not yet come to the village, but was still at the place where Martha had met him. The Jews who were with her in the house, consoling her, saw Mary get up quickly and go out. They followed her because they thought that she was going to the tomb to weep there. When Mary came where Jesus was and saw him, she knelt at his feet and said to him, "Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died." When Jesus saw her weeping, and the Jews who came with her also weeping, he was greatly disturbed in spirit and deeply moved. He said, "Where have you laid him?" They said to him, "Lord, come and see." Jesus began to weep. So the Jews said, "See how he loved him!" But some of them said, "Could not he who opened the eyes of the blind man have kept this man from dying?"

Then Jesus, again greatly disturbed, came to the tomb. It was a cave, and a stone was lying against it. Jesus said, "Take away the stone." Martha, the sister of the dead man, said to him, "Lord, already there is a stench because he has been dead four days." Jesus said to her, "Did I not tell you that if you believed, you would see the glory of God?" So they took away the stone. And Jesus looked upward and said, "Father, I thank you for having heard me. I knew that you always hear me, but I have said this for the sake of the crowd standing here, so that they may believe that you sent me." When he had said this, he cried with a loud voice, "Lazarus, come out!" The dead man came out, his hands and feet bound with strips of cloth, and his face wrapped in a cloth. Jesus said to them, "Unbind him, and let him go."

Many of the Jews therefore, who had come with Mary and had seen what Jesus did, believed in him.

Song – Thuma Mina – the Band

learn and sing

Zulu:

Thuma mina, thuma mina, thuma mina, Nkosi yam.

English:

Send me, Jesus, send me, Jesus, send me, Jesus, send me Lord.

Guide me, Jesus, guide me, Jesus, guide me, Jesus, guide me Lord.

Forge me, Jesus, forge me, Jesus, forge me, Lord.

Song – Details in the Fabric – Jason Mraz – The Band

learn and sing

Calm down
Deep breaths
And get yourself dressed instead
Of running around
And pulling on your threads saying
Breaking yourself up

If it's a broken part, replace it
If it's a broken arm then brace it
If it's a broken heart then face it
And hold your own
Know your name
And go your own way

Hold your own
Know your name
And go your own way
And everything will be fine

Hang on
Help is on the way
Stay strong
I'm doing everything

Are the details in the fabric (Hold your own, know your name)
Are the things that make you panic
Are your thoughts results of static cling? (Go your own way)

Are the details in the fabric (Hold your own, know your name)
Are the things that make you panic (Go your own way)
Is it Mother Nature's sewing machine?

Are the things that make you blow (Hold your own, know your name)
Hell no reason go on and scream
If you're shocked it's just the fault (Go your own way)
Of faulty manufacturing
Everything will be fine
Everything in no time at all
Hearts will hold

Offering Sentence

“Sadness is but a wall between two gardens.”

Kahlil Gibran

Eucharist and Post Communion Prayer – Amy

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

Hold your own
Know your name
And go your own way
Hold your own
Know your name
And go your own way
And everything, everything will be fine
Everything

Are the details in the fabric
Are the things that make you panic
Are your thoughts results of static cling?
Are the things that make you blow
Hell, no reason, go on and scream
If you're shocked it's just the fault
Of faulty manufacturing

Everything will be fine
Everything in no time at all
Everything

Hold your own
And know your name
Go your own way

Post Eucharistic Prayer and Blessing – Amy

Announcements and Action – Jim

Song – I Wanna Be Ready – the Band

learn and sing

I wanna be ready
I wanna be ready
I wanna be ready to walk in Jerusalem just like John

John said the city was just foursquare
(walk in Jerusalem just like John)
and he declared he's meet me there
(to walk in Jerusalem just like John)

Oh I wanna be ready,
I wanna be ready,
I wanna be ready to walk in Jerusalem just like John.

I've never been to heaven but I've been told
(walk in Jerusalem just like John)
that the streets up there are paved with gold
(to walk in Jerusalem just like John)

I wanna be ready . . .

If you get there before I do,
(walk in Jerusalem just like John)
tell all my friends I'm coming' too.
(to walk in Jerusalem just like John)

I wanna be ready...

Dismissal – Amy
