



LENT V  
03.17.2024

Baptism of Magnolia Hebert Hamilton

**Prelude – The Band**

---

**Orientation – Jim Hamilton**

---

I have no name  
I am but two days old.—  
What shall I call thee?  
I happy am  
Joy is my name,—  
Sweet joy befall thee!

Pretty joy!  
Sweet joy but two days old,  
Sweet joy I call thee;  
Thou dost smile.  
I sing the while  
Sweet joy befall thee.

*Infant Joy - William Blake*

**Song – Closer to Fine – Indigo Girls – The Band**

---

I'm trying to tell you something 'bout my life  
Maybe give me insight between black and white  
And the best thing you ever done for me  
Is to help me take my life less seriously  
It's only life after all, yeah

Well, darkness has a hunger that's insatiable  
And lightness has a call that's hard to hear  
And I wrap my fear around me like a blanket  
I sailed my ship of safety till I sank it  
I'm crawling on your shores

And I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains  
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains  
There's more than one answer to these questions  
Pointing me in a crooked line  
And the less I seek my source for some definitive  
Closer I am to fine, yeah  
Closer I am to fine, yeah

I went to see the doctor of philosophy  
With a poster of Rasputin and a beard down to his knee  
He never did marry or see a B-grade movie  
He graded my performance, he said he could see through me  
I spent four years prostrate to the higher mind  
Got my paper and I was free

And I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains  
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains

There's more than one answer to these questions  
Pointing me in a crooked line  
And the less I seek my source for some definitive  
Closer I am to fine, yeah  
Closer I am to fine, yeah

I stopped by the bar at 3 A.M.  
To seek solace in a bottle or possibly a friend  
And I woke up with a headache like my head against a board  
Twice as cloudy as I'd been the night before  
And I went in seeking clarity

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains  
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains

We go to the doctor, we go to the mountains  
We look to the children, we drink from the fountain  
Yeah, we go to the Bible, we go through the workout  
We read up on revival, we stand up for the lookout

There's more than one answer to these questions  
Pointing me in a crooked line  
And the less I seek my source for some definitive  
Closer I am to fine  
Closer I am to fine  
Closer I am to fine

## Community Welcome

---

### 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  
We have not treated ourselves as you treat us  
We have not treated others as beloved siblings  
Collectively we have made choices that treat each other as numbers and data points (as though they were not made in the image of God)  
Instead of siblings  
Gather up the broken pieces of your people  
So that we might understand and live into what has always been true  
We are one, we are holy, we are forgiven  
And now, steeped in your love  
We boldly do justice  
Love mercy  
And walk humbly  
Amen.

## Children's Message – Corey

---

**God Be In My Head**

**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 the Peace

---

## Reading One – We Don't Know How to Say Goodbye – Anna Akhmatova

---

We don't know how to say goodbye.

We wander all over, shoulder to shoulder.

It is already starting to get dark,

You're thoughtful, and I remain quiet.

Let's go inside a church, and watch

A baptism, a wedding, a funeral.

Why can't we live like that?

Let's leave, not looking at each other.

Or, let us sit in the cemetery,

Quiet in the trampled snow.

And watch you trace with a stick,

Places where we will always be together.

## Psalm 84

---

**Refrain:** Happy are those who live in your house

**(Happy are those who live in your house)**

Happy are those who live in your house

**(Happy are those who live in your house)**

**[together] At your altars, O Lord the sparrow finds a home**

**At your altars, O Lord, the swallow finds a nest for her young**

**At your altars, O Lord**

--

How dear to me is your dwelling, O Lord of hosts!

My soul has a desire and longing for the courts of the Lord;

my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

**REFRAIN**

The sparrow has found her a house

and the swallow a nest where she may lay her young;

by the side of your altars, O Lord of hosts,

my King and my God.

Happy are they who dwell in your house!

they will always be praising you.

**REFRAIN**

Happy are the people whose strength is in you!  
whose hearts are set on the pilgrims' way.  
Those who go through the desolate valley will find it a place of springs,  
for the early rains have covered it with pools of water.  
They will climb from height to height,  
and the God of gods will reveal himself in Zion.  
Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer;  
hearken, O God of Jacob.

**REFRAIN**

Behold our defender, O God;  
and look upon the face of your Anointed.  
For one day in your courts is better than a thousand in my own room,  
and to stand at the threshold of the house of my God  
than to dwell in the tents of the wicked.  
For the Lord God is both sun and shield;  
he will give grace and glory;  
No good thing will the Lord withhold  
from those who walk with integrity.  
O Lord of hosts,  
happy are they who put their trust in you!

**REFRAIN**

#### **Prayers of the People – Corey**

---

#### **Song – Talkin' Bout a Revolution – Tracy Chapman – The Band**

---

**Don't you know  
They're talking about a revolution?  
It sounds like a whisper  
Don't you know  
Talking about a revolution?  
It sounds like a whisper**

**While they're standing in the welfare lines  
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation  
Wasting time in the unemployment lines  
Sitting around waiting for a promotion**

**Don't you know  
Talking about a revolution?  
It sounds like a whisper  
Poor people gonna rise up  
And get their share**

**Poor people gonna rise up  
And take what's theirs**

**Don't you know you better run, run, run, run, run, run  
Run, run, run, run, run, run**

**Oh, I said you better run, run, run, run, run, run  
Run, run, run, run, run, run**

**'Cause finally the tables are starting to turn  
Talkin' 'bout a revolution  
'Cause finally the tables are starting to turn  
Talkin' 'bout a revolution, oh no  
Talkin' 'bout a revolution, oh**

**I've been standing in the welfare lines  
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation  
Wasting time in the unemployment lines  
Sitting around waiting for a promotion**

**Don't you know  
Talking about a revolution?  
It sounds like a whisper  
And finally the tables are starting to turn  
Talkin' 'bout a revolution  
Yes, finally the tables are starting to turn  
Talkin' 'bout a revolution, oh, no  
Talkin' 'bout a revolution, oh, no  
Talkin' 'bout a revolution, oh, no**

#### **Reading Two: John 12:20-33**

---

Now among those who went up to worship at the festival were some Greeks. They came to Philip, who was from Bethsaida in Galilee, and said to him, “Sir, we wish to see Jesus.” Philip went and told Andrew; then Andrew and Philip went and told Jesus. Jesus answered them, “The hour has come for the Son of Man to be glorified. Very truly, I tell you, unless a grain of wheat falls into the earth and dies, it remains just a single grain; but if it dies, it bears much fruit. Those who love their life lose it, and those who hate their life in this world will keep it for eternal life. Whoever serves me must follow me, and where I am, there will my servant be also. Whoever serves me, the Father will honor.

“Now my soul is troubled. And what should I say—‘Father, save me from this hour’? No, it is for this reason that I have come to this hour. Father, glorify your name.” Then a voice came from heaven, “I have glorified it, and I will glorify it again.” The crowd standing there heard it and said that it was thunder. Others said, “An angel has spoken to him.” Jesus answered, “This voice has come for your sake, not for mine. Now is the judgment of this world; now the ruler of this world will be driven out. And I, when I am lifted up from the earth, will draw all people to myself.” He said this to indicate the kind of death he was to die.

#### **Take O Take Me as I Am – The Band**

---

**Take, O take me as I am;  
Summon out what I shall be;  
Set your seal upon my heart  
And live in me.**

#### **A Discussion – Fr. Rich Towers**

---

**Baptism – Fr. Rich Towers**

---

**Offering – On Children – Sweet Honey and the Rock**

---

Your children are not your children  
They are the sons and daughters of Life's longing for itself  
They come through you but they are not from you  
And though they are with you, they belong not to you

You can give them your love but not your thoughts  
They have their own thoughts  
They have their own thoughts

You can house their bodies but not their souls  
For their souls dwell in the place of tomorrow  
Which you cannot visit, not even in your dreams

You can strive to be like them  
But you cannot make them just like you  
Strive to be like them  
But you cannot make them just like you

**Song – Wade in the Water – The Band**

---

**Wade in the water  
Wade in the water, children,  
Wade in the water  
God's a-going to trouble the water**

**Who's that young girl dressed in white  
Wade in the water  
Must be a child whose found the light  
Oh, God's gonna trouble the water**

**Who's that young girl strong and true  
Wade in the water  
She'll show us what young girls can do,  
God's gonna trouble the water, yeah**

**We're her family, gather'd round  
Wade in the water  
Celebratin' faith that's found  
God's gonna trouble the water, yeah**

**What we say here, we avow  
Wade in the water  
For together we make it through somehow  
God's gonna trouble the water, yeah**

## **Celebration of Eucharist – Amy**

---

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

## **Prayer of Thanksgiving**

---

## **Prayer & Blessing – Amy**

---

## **Announcements and Commissioning – Vaughn**

---

## **Song – Lovely Day – Bill Withers – The Band**

---

When I wake up in the morning, love  
And the sunlight hurts my eyes  
And something without warning, love  
Bears heavy on my mind  
Then I look at you  
And the world's alright with me  
Just one look at you  
And I know it's gonna be  
A lovely day  
A lovely day

When the day that lies ahead of me  
Seems impossible to face  
When someone else instead of me  
Always seems to know the way

Then I look at you  
And the world's alright with me  
Just one look at you  
And I know it's gonna be  
A lovely day  
A lovely day

## **Dismissal – Amy**

---