

WORSHIP SERVICE

Northampton Presbyterian Church

*Third Sunday in Lent
Hymnal Dedication Day
March 20, 2022
10:00 AM*



PRE-SERVICE HYMN SING

HYMN

He Lives

ACKLEY

I serve a risen Savior,
He's in the world today;
I know that He is living,
Whatever men may say;
I see His hand of mercy,
I hear His voice of cheer,
And just the time I need Him
He's always near.

**He lives (He lives), He lives (He lives),
Christ Jesus lives today!**

**He walks with me and talks with me
Along life's narrow way.**

**He lives (He lives), He lives (He lives),
Salvation to impart!**

**You ask me how I know He lives?
He lives within my heart.**

**In all the world around me
I see His loving care,
And tho' my heart grows weary,
I never will despair;
I know that He is leading,
Thro' all the stormy blast,
The day of His appearing
Will come at last.**

**He lives (He lives), He lives (He lives),
Christ Jesus lives today!**

**He walks with me and talks with me
Along life's narrow way.**

**He lives (He lives), He lives (He lives),
Salvation to impart!**

**You ask me how I know He lives?
He lives within my heart.**

**Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian,
Lift up your voice and sing
Eternal hallelujahs
To Jesus Christ, the King!
The Hope of all who seek Him,
The Help of all who find,
None other is so loving,
So good and kind.**

**He lives (He lives), He lives (He lives),
Christ Jesus lives today!**

**He walks with me and talks with me
Along life's narrow way.**

**He lives (He lives), He lives (He lives),
Salvation to impart!**

**You ask me how I know He lives?
He lives within my heart.**

HYMN

In the Garden

GARDEN

**I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.

And He walks with me,
And He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known.**

**He speaks, and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing;
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing.

And He walks with me,
And He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known.**

I'd stay in the garden with Him
Tho the night around me be falling;
But He bids me go, through the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling.

And He walks with me,
And He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known.

HYMN

Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine!

ASSURANCE

**Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.**

**Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.**

**This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.**

**Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I in my Savior, am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with his goodness, lost in His love.**

**This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.**

HYMN

How Great Thou Art

HOW GREAT THOU ART

**Oh Lord, my God, when I, in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:**

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee:
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee:
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!**

**When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:**

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee:
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee:
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!**

**And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:**

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee:
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee:
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!**

**When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, “My God, how great thou art!”**

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee:
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee:
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!**

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

- Deacons Meeting, today at 11:15 AM.
- **Lenten Music Series—Karen Whitney**, Tuesday (3/22) at 12 PM, in-person and livestreamed.
- Women's Breakfast, Wednesday (3/23) at 9 AM at Manny's.
- **Voices in Mission!—Karen Mineo**, Wednesday (3/23) at 7 PM, meeting on ZOOM. Contact npchurch@comcast.net for a Zoom invitation.
- Esther Circle, Thursday (3/24) at 10 AM.

RESPONSIVE CALL TO WORSHIP (*Psalm 96*)

ONE: O sing to the Lord a new song, for God has done marvelous things.

MANY: **Let the heavens rejoice, let the earth be glad; Let the sea resound, and all that is in it.**

ONE: Let the fields be jubilant, let the rivers clap their hands, let the forests and the mountains sing for joy.

MANY: **Make music to the Lord with harp, with the harp and the sound of singing.**

ONE: With trumpets and the blast of the ram's horn, shout for joy before the Lord who reigns.

MANY: **O sing to the Lord a new song; sing to the Lord, all the earth.**

HYMN

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!

NICAEA

**Holy, holy, holy!
Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning
Our song shall rise to thee.
Holy, holy, holy!
Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons,
Blessed Trinity!**

Holy, holy, holy!
All the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns
Around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim
Falling down before thee,
Who wert, and art, and
Evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy!
Though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinfulness
Thy glory may not see,
Only thou art holy;
There is none beside thee,
Perfect in pow'r,
In love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy!
Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name,
In earth, and sky and sea.
Holy, holy, holy!
Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons,
Blessed Trinity!

UNISON PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Boundless God, we lift our voices yet our hope faints. Help us to see the world differently—not with our own limited vision but with the gaze of love and justice. Give us the foolishness to believe that we can change what the world says is impossible; and when we lose sight of the power of love to change the world, increase our faith. Amen.

(We pause for a moment of silent personal confession).

RESPONSIVE ASSURANCE OF PARDON

ONE: How much does God love us? Enough to send the divine heart, hope, and spirit to us, not to condemn us, but to save us.

MANY: Not by our speaking or doing, but by God's good and precious grace are we saved. Thanks be to God! Amen.

HYMN

Glory to God, Whose Goodness Shines on Me

GLORY TO GOD (VASILE)

**Glory to God,
Whose goodness shines o me,
And to the Son,
Whose grace has pardoned me,
And to the Spirit,
Whose love has set me free.
As it was in the beginning,
Is now and ever shall be. Amen.**

**World without end,
Without end. Amen.**

**World without end,
Without end. Amen.**

**World without end,
Without end. Amen.**

**As it was in the beginning,
Is now and ever shall be. Amen.**

A READING FROM THE PSALTER

Psalm 92:1-4

MESSAGE

Hope Sings

Rev. Judith A. Dwyer

HYMN

My Life Flows On (How Can I Keep from Singing?)

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING

**My life goes on in endless song,
Above earth's lamentation,
I hear the clear, though far-off hymn
That hails a new creation.**

**No storm can shake my inmost calm,
While to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth,
How can I keep from singing?**

**Through all the tumult and the strife,
I hear that music ringing,
It finds an echo in my soul.
How can I keep from singing?**

**No storm can shake my inmost calm,
While to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth,
How can I keep from singing?**

What though my joys and comforts die?

I know my Savior liveth.

What though the darkness gather round?

Songs in the night he giveth.

No storm can shake my inmost calm,

While to that Rock I'm clinging.

Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth,

How can I keep from singing?

**The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,
A fountain ever springing!
All things are mine since I am his!
How can I keep from singing?**

**No storm can shake my inmost calm,
While to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth,
How can I keep from singing?**

HYMNAL DEDICATION

The people of God have sung songs from the beginning of time.
We sing in times of ceremony:

"David and all the house of Israel were dancing before the Lord with all their might, with songs and lyres and harps and tambourines and castanets and cymbals," (2 Samuel 6:5).

We sing because our God is so great and so good:

"Praise the Lord with the lyre; make melody to him with the harp of ten strings. Sing to him a new song; play skillfully on the strings, with loud shouts," (Psalm 33:2-3).

We sing in times of celebration:

"Sing aloud to God our strength; shout for joy to the God of Jacob. Raise a song, sound the tambourine, the sweet lyre with the harp. Blow the trumpet at the new moon, at the full moon, on our festal day," (Psalm 81:1-3).

We sing as an expression of our joy and thanksgiving:

"It is good to give thanks to the Lord, to sing praises to your name, O Most High; to declare your steadfast love in the morning, and your faithfulness by night, to the music of the lute and the harp, to the melody of the lyre. For you, O Lord, have made me glad by your work; at the works of your hands I sing for joy," (Psalm 92:1-4).

We sing in times of uncertainty and distress:

"I tell you, I will never again drink of this fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom. When they had sung the hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives," (Matthew 26:29-30).

And we sing because it is part of our new life in Christ:

"Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly; teach and admonish one another in all wisdom; and with gratitude in your hearts sing psalms, hymns, and spiritual songs to God," (Colossians 3:16).

ALL: We present these hymnals to the glory of God and for service in the life of this congregation. We dedicate them in honor and loving memory of family, friends, and others for whom we now offer thanks.

Let us pray:

Eternal and loving God, we thank you for music and the gift of song through which we offer our praise and thanksgiving, our confessions and petitions, and our sorrows and laments. We give thanks to you for all those who have contributed to this hymnal: the authors, composers,

arrangers, and translators who give us the words and music to express the thoughts and emotions that may otherwise have remained silent. We give thanks for the lives and the witness of those in whose honor and memory these hymnals have been given. We pray that these hymnals may be used in worship, in education, in outreach, in evangelism, in nurture, in fellowship, and in faithfulness. We consecrate them, and our lives, to your service, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

ALL: Amen.

HYMN

Jesus Loves Me!

JESUS LOVES ME

**Jesus loves me! This I know,
For the Bible tells me so.
Little ones to him belong.
They are weak, but he is strong.**

**Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
The Bible tells me so.**

**Jesus loves me! This I know,
As He loved so long ago,
Taking children on his knee,
Saying, “Let them come to me.**

**Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
The Bible tells me so.**

CALL FOR THE OFFERING

PRAYER OF DEDICATION AND DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;

Praise Him, all creatures here below;

Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;

Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

HYMN

Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound

AMAZING GRACE

**Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.**

**'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!**

**Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come.**

**'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.**

**The Lord has promised good to me;
His word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.**

**When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.**

CLOSING PRAYER

HYMN

The Lord's Prayer

MALOTTE

**Our Father, which 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 debts
As we forgive our debtors.**

**And lead us not into temptation
But deliver us from evil;
For Thine is the kingdom,
And the power,
And the glory
Forever, Amen.**

WORSHIP NOTES:

The Closing Prayer is posted on https://www.living-prayers.com/people/musicians_prayer.html

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