

Second Wednesday Worship
The Journey through Lent February 24, 2021 6:30 PM

Call to Worship

Henry Hayes

One does not live by bread alone, but by every word that comes from the mouth of God.

The sacrifice acceptable to God is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise.

Song Glory to God Hymnal #453 "Open your Ears, O Faithful People"

Open your ears, O faithful people;
open your ears and hear God's word.
Open your hearts, O royal priesthood;
God has come to you.

God has spoken to the people, hallelujah!
God has spoken words of wisdom, hallelujah!
God has spoken to the people, hallelujah!
God has spoken words of wisdom, hallelujah!

They who have ears to hear the message,
they who have ears, now let them hear;
They who would learn the way of wisdom,
let them hear God's word.

Torah ora, Torah ora, hallelujah!
Torah ora, Torah ora, hallelujah!
Torah ora, Torah ora, hallelujah!
Torah ora, Torah ora, hallelujah!

TEXT: Willard F. Jabusch, 1966; rev. 1982; © 1966, 1982 Willard F. Jabusch (Published by OCP)
MUSIC (YISRAEL V'ORAITA 9.8.9.5 with refrain): Hasidic melody; arr. Evangelical Lutheran Worship, 2006;
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Prayer of Adoration

SCRIPTURES

Proverbs 30:1-9

^{30:1} The words of Agur son of Jakeh. An oracle.

Thus says the man: I am weary, O God,
I am weary, O God. How can I prevail?

² Surely I am too stupid to be human;
I do not have human understanding.

³ I have not learned wisdom,
nor have I knowledge of the holy ones.

⁴ Who has ascended to heaven and come down?
Who has gathered the wind in the hollow of the hand?

Who has wrapped up the waters in a garment?
Who has established all the ends of the earth?

What is the person's name?

And what is the name of the person's child?
Surely you know!
⁵ Every word of God proves true;
he is a shield to those who take refuge in him.
⁶ Do not add to his words,
or else he will rebuke you, and you will be found a liar.
⁷ Two things I ask of you;
do not deny them to me before I die:
⁸ Remove far from me falsehood and lying;
give me neither poverty nor riches;
feed me with the food that I need,
⁹ or I shall be full, and deny you,
and say, 'Who is the Lord?'
or I shall be poor, and steal,
and profane the name of my God.

Matthew 4:1-11

^{4:1} Then Jesus was led up by the Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted by the devil. ²He fasted for forty days and forty nights, and afterwards he was famished. ³The tempter came and said to him, 'If you are the Son of God, command these stones to become loaves of bread.' ⁴But he answered, 'It is written, "One does not live by bread alone, but by every word that comes from the mouth of God."' '
⁵ Then the devil took him to the holy city and placed him on the pinnacle of the temple, ⁶saying to him, 'If you are the Son of God, throw yourself down; for it is written, "He will command his angels concerning you", and "On their hands they will bear you up, so that you will not dash your foot against a stone."' '
⁷Jesus said to him, 'Again it is written, "Do not put the Lord your God to the test."' '
⁸ Again, the devil took him to a very high mountain and showed him all the kingdoms of the world and their splendor; ⁹and he said to him, 'All these I will give you, if you will fall down and worship me.' ¹⁰Jesus said to him, 'Away with you, Satan! for it is written, "Worship the Lord your God, and serve only him."' '
¹¹Then the devil left him, and suddenly angels came and waited on him.

Message "We are Tired of Meaningless Living"

Hymn Glory to God Hymnal #819 "Be Still My Soul"

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.

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.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
when we shall be forever with the Lord;
when disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past
all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

TEXT: Katharina von Schlegel, 1752; trans. Jane Laurie Borthwick, 1855, alt.

*MUSIC (FINLANDIA 10.10.10.10.10): Jean Sibelius, 1899; arr. The Hymnal, 1933, alt.; arr. © 1933,
ren. 1961 Presbyterian Board of Christian Education (admin. Westminster John Knox Press)*

Benediction