

A Service for Ash Wednesday
February 17, 2021 7:00 p.m.
Stone Presbyterian Church

Prelude “If Thou But Suffer God to Guide Thee” J. P. Kirnberger

A Time of Silence

Psalm 51 (Responsively)

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love;

According to your abundant mercy, blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me.

Against you, you alone, have I sinned, and done what is evil in your sight,

You desire truth in the inward being; therefore teach me wisdom in my secret heart.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be purer than snow.

Let me hear joy and gladness; let the bones that you have crushed rejoice.

Hide your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from your presence,
and take not your holy spirit from me.

**Restore to me the joy of your salvation,
and uphold me with a willing spirit.**

Then I will teach transgressors your ways,
and sinners will return to you.

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth will declare your praise.

For you have no delight in sacrifice; if I were to give a burnt offering, you would not be pleased.

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

+**Hymn #85** “What Wondrous Love Is This?” *(see insert)*

A Reading from the First Testament

Joel 2:1-2, 12-17

Confession of Sin

...Lord, have mercy upon us.

And forgive us all our sin.

The Extinguishing of the Candles

A Time of Silence

Invitation

You will be invited to write or draw on the paper something you want to let go of or change during Lent that you may burn as part of your ashes.

+**The Burning**

+**The Peace of Christ**

+**Invitation to Receive the Ashes**

+**Prayer Over the Ashes**

+**Imposition of Ashes**

+**A Time of Silence**

+**Hymn**

“With Ashes on Our Foreheads”

PASSION CHORALE

With Ashes on Our Foreheads

PASSION CHORALE 7.6.7.6 D

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Hans Leo Hassler, 1601
Harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1729

1. With ash - es on our fore - heads and sor - row for our sin, The
2. Through prayer and med - i - ta - tion may we be tru - ly blest, Re -
3. With Je - sus we af - firm that it's not a - lone by bread That
4. As an - gels came and served him through for - ty days and nights, May

sol - emn Lent - en sea - son to - geth - er we be - gin. In
mem - ber - ing our Sav - ior's en - dur - ing ev' - ry test. May
life's sus - tained and nur - tured: The spir - it must be fed. Feed
we serve him by liv - ing the lives that grace in - vites: Lives

pen - i - tence we pray for a tru - er faith - ful - ness, As
we with him have cour - age to face each try - ing hour, To
us with lov - ing wis - dom, your pur - pos - es to know, That
marked by lov - ing ser - vice in this wide world of need, Lives

with the Lord we so - journ out in the wil - der - ness.
stand with him, re - sist - ing the fear - some tempt - er's power.
filled with grace and good - ness, your love our lives may show.
now re - ded - i - cat - ed his sheep to tend and feed.

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+Benediction and departure in silence



February 17, 2021

Stone Presbyterian Church

LENT

85

What Wondrous Love Is This

WONDRIOUS LOVE 12.9.12.12.9

Walker's *Southern Harmony*, 1835
Harm. *Cantate Domino*, 1980

American folk hymn, c. 1811

1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
2. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing,
3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,

What won - drous love is this, O my soul!
To God and to the Lamb, I will sing;
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on;

What won-drous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
To God and to the Lamb who is the great I Am,
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy - ful be,

To bear the *heav - y cross for my soul, for my soul,
While mil - lions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing;
And through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on, I'll sing on,

To bear the *heav - y cross for my soul!
While mil - lions join the theme, I will sing!
And through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on!

*Or "dreadful curse" (as original text).