

# NATIONAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Ash Wednesday

Lenten Worship at the Lord's Table

February 17, 2021, 7:00 pm

## PRELUDE

Prelude and Fugue in C# minor, BWV 849

J.S. Bach  
Todd Fickley, piano

## CHIMES

## WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

Dr. David Renwick

## CALL TO WORSHIP

Dr. Quinn Fox

O Lord, open my lips,  
and my mouth will declare your praise.  
You do not delight in sacrifice, or I would bring it.  
You do not take pleasure in burnt offerings.  
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit.  
A broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise.

from Psalm 51

## HYMN

Just As I Am

Woodworth

1. Just as I am, without one plea but that thy blood was shed for me,  
And that thou biddest me come to thee, *O Lamb of God I come, I come!*
2. Just as I am, though tossed about with many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without, *O Lamb of God I come, I come!*
3. Just as I am, thou wilt receive, wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
Because thy promise I believe, *O Lamb of God, I come, I come!*
4. Just as I am, thy love unknown has broken every barrier down;  
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone, *O Lamb of God, I come, I come!*

## CONFESSION

Dr. Fox

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love;  
according to your great compassion blot out my transgressions.  
Wash away all my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.  
Surely you desire truth in the inner parts; teach me wisdom in the inmost place.  
Create in me a pure heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.  
Restore to me the joy of your salvation, and grant me a willing spirit.

from Psalm 51

## SILENT CONFESSION AND ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Believe the good news of the Gospel. **In Jesus Christ we are forgiven. Thanks be to God.**

## CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE

Edith McNeil

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases; God's mercies never come to an end.  
They are new every morning, new every morning:  
Great is thy faithfulness, O Lord, great is thy faithfulness.

**SCRIPTURE**

1 Corinthians 9:19-27

The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**Kristin Franke  
Director of Youth Ministries**MEDITATION**A Living Sacrifice  
Romans 12:1-2

Dr. David Renwick

**CHORAL RESPONSE**

Laurie Klein/Jim Gray

I love you, Lord, and I lift my voice to worship you. O my soul, rejoice!

Take joy, my King, in what you hear. May it be a sweet, sweet sound in your ear.

I love you, Lord.

**THE SACRAMENT OF COMMUNION**

Rev. Katie Francis

Invitation to the Table

Words of Institution and Distribution

Music Meditation

Take My Life

Chris Tomlin

Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee. Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise. Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of thy love. Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for thee. Take my voice, and let me sing always, only for my King. Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from thee. Take my silver and my gold, not a mite would I withhold. Take my intellect, and use every power as thou shalt choose.

*Here I am, all of me. Take my life, it's all for thee.*

Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine. Take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy royal throne. Take my love; my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure store. Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee.

*Here I am, all of me. Take my life, it's all for thee.*

Joanna Zorack-Greene

Prayer of Response and The Lord's Prayer

Rev. Donna Marsh

Our Father, who 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.

**HYMN**

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Hamburg

1. When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ my God;  
All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and blood flow mingled down;  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

**BENEDICTION**

Dr. Renwick

**POSTLUDE**

Rhosymedre

Ralph Vaughan Williams  
Todd Fickley, organ