Evergreen United Methodist Church Fort Bragg, CA March 20, 2022 Third Sunday of Lent

Prelude Paula Butler Welcome and Announcements Pastor Diana Hunter Bell Ringing/silence to prepare for worship/ Musical Meditation

Circle Hymn 328 Surely The Presence of the Lord

Surely the presence of the Lord is in this place, I can feel God's mighty power and God's grace. I can hear the brush of angel's wings, I see glory on each face. Surely the presence of the Lord is in this place.

Call to Worship [Based on Isaiah 55.1-3]

Leader: Listen! You who are thirsty, come to the waters!

You that have no money, come, take, and eat!

All: We have spent our money on that which is not bread, and labored for that which does not satisfy.

Listen carefully to God, and you'll have good nourishment.

You'll delight yourselves in God's gourmet fare.

We come to you, God. We are listening.

Hungry for grace, we gladly receive your Word that gives us life.

Hymn 577 God of Grace and God of Glory vs 1,2,3

God of grace and God of glory, on your people pour your pow'r; crown your ancient Church's story, bring its bud to glorious flow'r. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage for the facing of this hour, for the facing of this hour.

Lo, the hosts of evil round us scorn the Christ, assail his ways. From the fears that long have bound us free our hearts to faith and praise. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage for the living of these days, for the living of these days.



Evergreen United Methodist Church Fort Bragg, CA March 20, 2022 Third Sunday of Lent

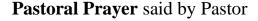
Cure your children's warring madness; bend our pride to your control; shame our wanton, selfish gladness, rich in things and poor in soul. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage lest we miss your kingdom's goal, lest we miss your kingdom's goal.

Prayers of the People

Please type your request and joys in Comments section of Facebook.

(Sing 3 times) Lord, listen to your children praying

Lord, listen to your children praying Lord send your Spirit in this place Lord, listen to your children praying Send us Love, send us Power, send us Grace.



Lord's Prayer said by all

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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory for ever and ever. (sing) Amen. Amen. Amen

Offering Send donations to Evergreen UMC 360 N. Corry Street, Ft Bragg, CA 95437





Evergreen United Methodist Church Fort Bragg, CA March 20, 2022 Third Sunday of Lent

Hymn 2272 Holy Ground

We are standing on holy ground and I know that there angels all around; let us praise Jesus now; we are standing in His presence on holy ground.

Exodus 3:1-15

Message "Turning Aside to See God" Rev. Diana Hunter

Hymn 133 Leaning on the everlasting arms

What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the everlasting arms; What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the everlasting arms.



Leaning, leaning, Safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning, leaning, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the everlasting arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the everlasting arms.(Refrain)

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the everlasting arms? I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the everlasting arms.(Refrain)

Benediction Don Sheffel MD / Lay Speaker

Postlude Paula Butler





Evergreen United Methodist Church Fort Bragg, CA March 20, 2022 Third Sunday of Lent

Spiritual homework for this week

Thirsting, satisfied

My God, my soul thirsts for you,
as in a dry and weary land where there is no water.
My soul is satisfied
as with a rich feast,

—Psalm 63.1, 5

Yes, Beloved, both. My soul is parched and my emptiness gnaws at me. I am filled, with more than I can take in. My hunger for you drives me to fruitful places and barren, and I find you and fail to find you. My thirst distorts my thinking, clouds my eyes, I am never without you. My hunger never leaves me, only hides in so many places, at any moment I can stop and be at peace, for you are already here, sumptuous feast set in the hall of my desolate heart. A river always being emptied, always being filled. I welcome my thirst. I drink deeply of you.

Steve Garnaas-Holmes *Unfolding Light* www.unfoldinglight.net

4