



Welcome!!!

**Reading Ahead for Sunday on March 9:
Joshua 8:17-35; Luke 4:1-13**

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**March 5, 2025 • Pastor James Gomez
Ash Wednesday – 6:00 pm**

Welcome & Introduction

Worship & Praise: “Chief of Sinners Though I Be” (offering & children’s offering)

Responsive Reading based on Joel 2:12-13

Leader: “Yet even now,” declares the LORD, “return to me with all your heart,

People: with fasting, with weeping, and with mourning;

Leader: and rend your hearts and not your garments.”

People: Return to the LORD your God,

Leader: for he is gracious and merciful,

People: slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.

Service of Ashes:

Dear People of God....let us now bow our heads before the Lord, our maker and redeemer.

Silence is then kept for a time, bowed heads and/or kneeling.

Pastor: Almighty God, you have created us out of the dust of the earth: tonight, these ashes are a sign of our mortality and penitence, but, in the shape of a cross, we remember that we are united with Jesus Christ in His death...and, according to Paul, as we are united with Him in death, we are also united with Him in resurrection. We receive that promise anew tonight...and, remember that it is by your gracious gift that we are given everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The Imposition of Ashes

Ashes are imposed with the words: “Remember that you are dust, and to dust you shall return.”

Hymn/Song: “Savior, When in Dust to Thee”

Prayer

Scripture: Joshua 8:10-17, Matt. 6:1-4, 16-21

Message – “Not So Fast” – Matthew 6:16-18

Hymn: “There in God’s Garden”

Prayers & Lord’s Prayer

Blessing and Announcements

Closing Hymn: “Abide with Me”

COMMUNITY DINNER: March 6, 2025 @ 5:30pm

This week's meal, prepared & served by Team B:

Menu: Spaghetti and Meatballs, Super Supreme
Salad Selections, Garlic Toast, and Dirt Cake for
Dessert

There are 2 ways to make your reservation:

- Click <https://bit.ly/ComDin>
- Call church office at 920.743.7750

Chief of Sinners Though I Be

Chief of sinners though I be, Jesus shed His blood for me.
Died that I might live on high, Lived that I might never die.
As the branch is to the vine, I am His and He is mine.

Only Jesus can impart Balm to heal the wounded heart,
Peace that flows from sin forgiv'n, Joy that lifts the soul to heav'n.
Faith and hope to walk with God In the way that Enoch trod.

Chief of sinners though I be, Christ is all in all to me.
All my wants to Him are known, All my sorrows are His own.
He sustains the hidden life Safe with Him from earthly strife.

Savior, When in Dust to Thee

Savior, when in dust to Thee, Low we bow the adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies, Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;
O, by all Thy pains and woe, Suffered once for us below
Bending from Thy throne on high, Hear our penitential cry!

By Thy helpless infant years, By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of deep distress, In the savage wilderness,
By the dread, mysterious hour, Of the insulting tempter's pow'r,
Turn, O turn a fav'ring eye; Hear our penitential cry!

By Thine hour of dire despair, By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn, Piercing spear, and torturing scorn,
By the gloom that veiled the skies, O'er the dreadful sacrifice,
Listen to our humble sigh; Hear our penitential cry!

By Thy deep expiring groan, By the sad sepulchral stone,
By the vault whose dark abode, Held in vain the rising God,
O, from earth to heav'n restored, Mighty, reascended Lord,
Bending from Thy throne on high, Hear our penitential cry!

There in God's Garden

There in God's garden stands the Tree of wisdom,
whose leaves hold forth the healing of the nations.
Tree of all knowledge, Tree of all compassion,
Tree of all beauty.

See how its branches reach to us in welcome;
hear what the voice says, 'Come to me, ye weary!
Give me your sickness, give me all your sorrow.
I will give blessing.

This is my ending; this my resurrection;
into your hands, Lord, I commit my spirit.
This have I searched for; now I can possess it.
This ground is holy!

Abide With Me

Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide. The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

Come not in terrors, as the King of kings; But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings:
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea; Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless, ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if thou abide with me.