

OAK HILL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

March 20, 2022

Third Sunday in Lent

10:30 a.m.

***Please rise, in body or in spirit.**

Gathering Music

Brian, John, and Paul

Welcome

Rev. Dr. Alan Meyers

Prelude

Jesus Walked This Lonesome Valley

Susan Brown

***Call to Worship**

Heather Macarthur

One: Seek the Lord while God is to be found.

Many: Call upon God while God is near! One:

Repent of unrighteous ways.

Many: It is never too late to turn to God!

One: Get rid of evil thoughts.

Many: Let us turn to God, that God may have mercy on us!

One: For God will pardon our sins and cleanse us of our transgressions.

Many: We will praise God for the new life we have found!

***Opening Hymn**

My Soul Cries Out with a Joyful Shout

No.100

Call to Confession

Rev. Dr. Alan Meyers

Prayer of Confession

Oak Hill Community

A broken and contrite heart is the acceptable sacrifice to you, O God. And so we come before you today, as sinners in need of your mercy. Grant us your forgiveness, O God. Help us turn from our old ways. Lead us into newness of life, that our actions may be found pleasing in your sight. Amen.

(Time for silent confession.)

Assurance of Pardon

Rev. Dr. Alan Meyers

Peace

Oak Hill Community

Time for Growing Disciples

Rev. John Harrison

Special Music

There Is a Redeemer

Avery Smith, soloist

First Scripture Reading

Isaiah 55:1-11

Heather Macarthur

Second Scripture Reading

Luke 13:1-9

Rev. John Harrison

Sermon

Rev. John Harrison

Meditation

Jesus Is Lord

Susan Brown

Offering

You can make an offering online at www.oakhillpcusa.org, Oak Hill Community

place it in the plate on the table in the back of the sanctuary, or mail your check to the church.

Prayers of the People

Oak Hill Community

The Lord's Prayer

Oak Hill Community

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.

Announcements

Rev. Dr. Alan Meyers

***Closing Hymn**

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

No. 475

Benediction

Rev. John Harrison

Postlude

Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing

Susan Brown

First Scripture Reading

Isaiah 55:1-11

¹Ho, everyone who thirsts, come to the waters; and you that have no money, come, buy and eat! Come, buy wine and milk without money and without price. ²Why do you spend your money for that which is not bread, and your labor for that which does not satisfy? Listen carefully to me, and eat what is good, and delight yourselves in rich food. ³Incline your ear, and come to me; listen, so that you may live. I will make with you an everlasting covenant, my steadfast, sure love for David. ⁴See, I made him a witness to the peoples, a leader and commander for the peoples. ⁵See, you shall call nations that you do not know, and nations that do not know you shall run to you, because of the LORD your God, the Holy One of Israel, for he has glorified you.

⁶Seek the LORD while he may be found, call upon him while he is near; ⁷let the wicked forsake their way, and the unrighteous their thoughts; let them return to the LORD, that he may have mercy on them, and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon. ⁸For my thoughts are not your thoughts, nor are your ways my ways, says the LORD. ⁹For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways and my thoughts than your thoughts. ¹⁰For as the rain and the snow come down from heaven, and do not return there until they have watered the earth, making it bring forth and sprout, giving seed to the sower and bread to the eater, ¹¹so shall my word be that goes out from my mouth; it shall not return to me empty, but it shall accomplish that which I purpose, and succeed in the thing for which I sent it.

Leader: This is the Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God!

Second Scripture Reading

Luke 13:1-9

¹At that very time there were some present who told him about the Galileans whose blood Pilate had mingled with their sacrifices. ²He asked them, “Do you think that because these Galileans suffered in this way they were worse sinners than all other Galileans? ³No, I tell you; but unless you repent, you will all perish as they did. ⁴Or those eighteen who were killed when the tower of Siloam fell on them—do you think that they were worse offenders than all the others living in Jerusalem? ⁵No, I tell you; but unless you repent, you will all perish just as they did.”

⁶Then he told this parable: “A man had a fig tree planted in his vineyard; and he came looking for fruit on it and found none. ⁷So he said to the gardener, ‘See here! For three years I have come looking for fruit on this fig tree, and still I find none. Cut it down! Why should it be wasting the soil?’ ⁸He replied, ‘Sir, let it alone for one more year, until I dig around it and put manure on it. ⁹If it bears fruit next year, well and good; but if not, you can cut it down.’”

Leader: This is the Word of the Lord.

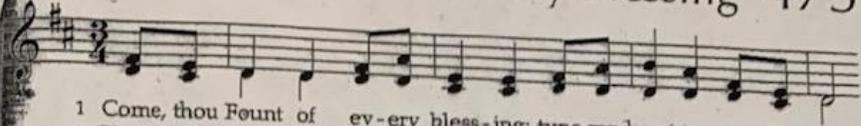
People: Thanks be to God!

The Call to Worship and the Prayer of Confession are drawn from
“Worship Elements: March 20, 2022” on the website *Ministry Matters*.

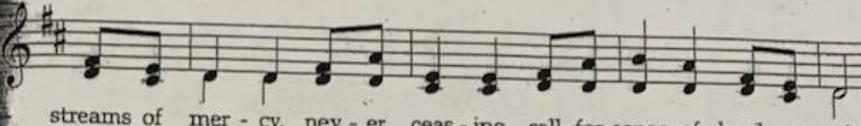
Thank you for participating today in worship with Oak Hill. If you worshipped with us in person, you are invited to join us outside for a bit of fellowship after the service. Please check our website for more info and updates: www.oakhillpcusa.org.

120-22
Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing 475

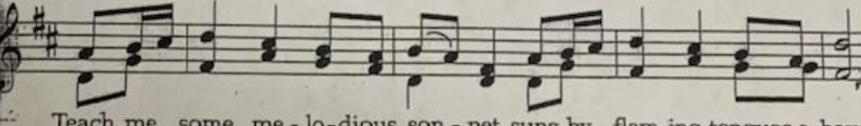
BAPTISM



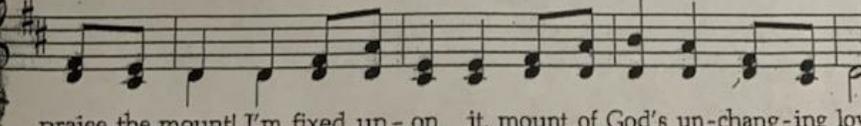
1 Come, thou Fount of ev-ery bless-ing; tune my heart to sing thy grace;
2 Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer; hith-er by thy help I'm come;
3 O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!



streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise,
and I hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - dering heart to thee.



Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan - dering from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;



praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing love!
he, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
here's my heart; O take and seal it; seal it for thy courts a - bove.

Written for Pentecost by a British Baptist pastor, this text is full of biblical terms like "Ebenezer" (1 Samuel 42), Hebrew for "a stone of help" set up to give thanks for God's assistance. The tune name honors hymnal compiler Asahel Nettleton.

100 My Soul Cries Out with a Joyful Shout

Canticle of the Turning

1 My soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the
 2 I am small, my God, my all, you
 3 From the halls of power to the for - tress tower, not a
 4 Though the na - tions rage from age to age, we re -

God of my heart is great, and my spir - it sings of the
 work great things in me, and your mer - cy will last from the
 stone will be left on stone. Let the king be - ware for your
 mem - ber who holds us fast: God's mer - cy must de -

won - drous things that you bring to the ones who wait.
 depths of the past to the end of the age to be.
 jus - tice tears ev - ery ty - rant from his throne.
 liv - er us from the con - quer - or's crush - ing grasp.

You fixed your sight on your ser - vant's plight, and my
 Your ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to
 The hun - gry poor shall weep no more, for the
 This sav - ing word that our fore - bears heard is / the

weak - ness you did not spurn, so from east to west shall my
 those who would for you yearn, you will show your might, put the
 food they can nev - er earn; there are ta - bles spread; ev - ery
 prom - ise which holds us bound, till the spear and rod can be

name be blest. Could the world be a - bout to turn?
 strong to flight, for the world is a - bout to turn.
 mouth be fed, for the world is a - bout to turn.
 crushed by God, who is turn - ing the world a - round.

My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the
 fires of your jus - tice burn. Wipe a - way all tears, for the
 dawn draws near, and the world is a - bout to turn.

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By employing an energetic Irish folk song for its melody, this ballad-like paraphrase of the Magnificat, Mary song at her meeting with her relative Elizabeth (Luke 1:36-55), recaptures both the wonder and the faith of the young woman who first recognized what God was doing.

TEXT: Rory Cooney, 1990
 MUSIC: Irish melody; arr. Rory Cooney, 1990
 Text and Music Arr. © 1990 GIA Publications, Inc.

STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN