

OAK HILL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

March 17, 2024

5th Sunday of Lent

10:30 a.m.

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

Gathering Music

Brian, John, and Paul

Welcome

Rev. Wanda Lawry

Prelude

I Cannot Tell

Susan Brown

***Call to Worship**

Sheryl Ream

Leader: The Lord is my light and my salvation.

People: **We will not be afraid.**

Leader: The Lord is the stronghold of my life.

People: **We will not be afraid.**

Leader: Even when our adversaries and foes seek to destroy us.

People: **We will not be afraid.**

Leader: Come to the house of the Lord and behold God's beauty.

People: **We will sing to the Lord and trust in God!**

Leader: We will see the goodness of the Lord.

People: **We will be strong and place our trust in God.**

***Opening Hymn**

Christ Be Beside Me

No. 702

***Prayer for the Day (unison)**

Sheryl Ream

Loving God,

May the strength of God pilot us. May the power of God preserve us. May the wisdom of God instruct us. May the hand of God protect us. May the way of God direct us. May the shield of God defend us. May the host of God guard us against the snares of evil and the temptations of the world. May Christ be with us, Christ before us, Christ in us, Christ over us. May your salvation, O Lord, be always ours this day and forevermore. Amen.

Call to Confession

Rev. Wanda Lawry

Prayer of Confession (unison)

Oak Hill Community

Gracious God,

We confess to you our fears that stem from varied sources: the criticism of others, the uncertainty of our time, the hardships that veil our eyes from your loving purpose, our own sin and failure, and the evils of terror and war that threaten to undo us. Too often we give in to fear, despairing and acting as if you have abandoned us. Forgive us, God. May your Spirit renew our faith and courage, that we may faithfully and not fearfully face each challenge in our lives. This we ask in the name of Christ, who is our hope now and for all time to come. Amen.

Time for silent prayers of confession.

Assurance of Pardon

Rev. Wanda Lawry

***Hymn**

Spirit, Open My Heart

No. 692

Peace

Oak Hill Community

Time for Growing Disciples

Rev. Wanda Lawry

Anthem

An Irish Blessing

Wendy Barrow, soloist

First Scripture Reading

Jeremiah 31:3`1-34

Sheryl Ream

Second Scripture Reading

Mark 10:46-52

Rev. Wanda Lawry

Sermon	<i>Do Not Keep Quiet</i>	Rev. Wanda Lawry
Meditation	<i>In Christ Alone My Faith is Found</i>	Susan Brown
Offering	<i>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.</i>	
*Response	<i>We Give Thee but Thine Own</i> We give thee but thine own, whate'er the gift may be; all that we have is thine alone, a trust, O Lord from thee.	
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. Wanda Lawry
*Closing Hymn	<i>Be Thou My Vision</i>	No. 450
Benediction		Rev. Wanda Lawry
Postlude	<i>Give Thanks</i>	Susan Brown

First Scripture Reading Jeremiah 31:31-34

³¹The days are surely coming, says the LORD, when I will make a new covenant with the house of Israel and the house of Judah. ³²It will not be like the covenant that I made with their ancestors when I took them by the hand to bring them out of the land of Egypt—a covenant that they broke, though I was their husband, says the LORD. ³³But this is the covenant that I will make with the house of Israel after those days, says the LORD: I will put my law within them, and I will write it on their hearts; and I will be their God, and they shall be my people. ³⁴No longer shall they teach one another, or say to each other, “Know the LORD,” for they shall all know me, from the least of them to the greatest, says the LORD; for I will forgive their iniquity, and remember their sin no more.

Leader: This is the Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God!

Second Scripture Reading Mark 10:46-52

⁶They came to Jericho. As he and his disciples and a large crowd were leaving Jericho, Bartimaeus son of Timaeus, a blind beggar, was sitting by the roadside. ⁴⁷When he heard that it was Jesus of Nazareth, he began to shout out and say, “Jesus, Son of David, have mercy on me!” ⁴⁸Many sternly ordered him to be quiet, but he cried out even more loudly, “Son of David, have mercy on me!” ⁴⁹Jesus stood still and said, “Call him here.” And they called the blind man, saying to him, “Take heart; get up, he is calling you.” ⁵⁰So throwing off his cloak, he sprang up and came to Jesus. ⁵¹Then Jesus said to him, “What do you want me to do for you?” The blind man said to him, “My teacher, let me see again.” ⁵²Jesus said to him, “Go; your faith has made you well.” Immediately he regained his sight and followed him on the way.

Leader: This is the Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God!

Thank you for participating today in worship with Oak Hill. Please check our website for more information and updates: www.oakhillpcusa.org.



Christ Be Beside Me

702



1 Christ be be - side me; Christ be be - fore me; Christ be be -
2 Christ on my right hand, Christ on my left hand, Christ all a -
3 Christ be in all hearts think - ing a - bout me; Christ be on



hind me, King of my heart. Christ be with - in me; Christ be be -
round me, shield in the strife. Christ in my sleep - ing, Christ in my
all tongues tell - ing of me. Christ be the vi - sion in eyes that



low me; Christ be a - bove me, nev - er to part.
sit - ting, Christ in my ris - ing, Light of my life.
see me; in ears that hear me Christ ev - er be.

This text adapts part of a traditional Irish prayer associated with St. Patrick (see also no. 6). Such a prayer for protection is known as a *lorica*, from a Latin word for "breastplate" or "armor." It is set to a Gaelic melody that gained wide popularity in the 1970s.

TEXT: James Quinn, SJ, 1969

MUSIC: Gaelic melody; arr. Dale Grotenhuis, 1985

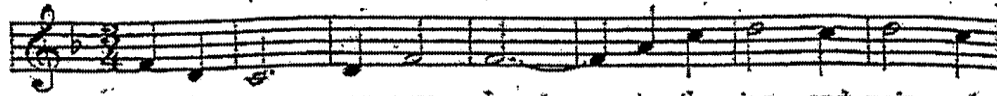
Music Arr. © 1987 Faith Alive Christian Resources

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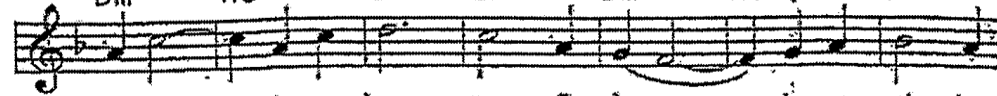
692 Spirit, Open My Heart

Refrain Capo 3: (D) (G) (D) (G) (A7)
F B^b F B^b C7



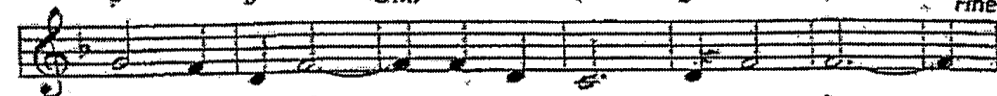
Spir-it, o - pen my heart to the joy and pain of

(Bm) (D/A) (G) (A7) (Bm) (D/A) (Em)
Dm F/C B^b C7 Dm F/C Gm



liv-ing. As you love may I love, in re- ceiv-ing

(D) (G) (Em7) (D) (G) (D)
F B^b Gm7 F B^b F



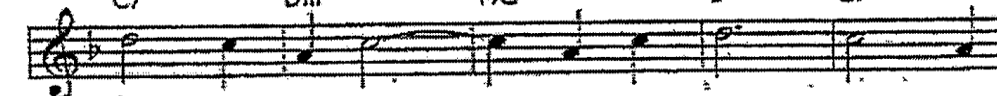
and in giv-ing. Spir-it, o - pen my heart

(D) (G) (D) (G)
F B^b F B^b



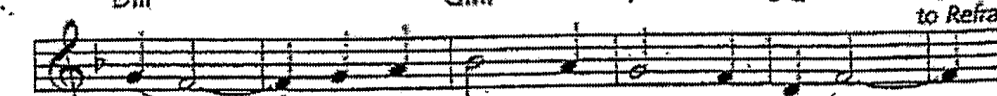
1 God, re - place my ston - y heart with a heart that's
2 Write your love up - on my heart as my law, my
3 May I weep with those who weep; share the joy of

(A7) (Bm) (D/A) (G) (A7)
C7 Dm F/C B^b C7



kind and ten - der All my cold - ness and
goal, my sto - ry. In each thought, word, and
sis - ter, broth - er. In the wel - come of

(Bm) (Em7) (D) (G2) (G)
Dm Gm7 F B^b2 B^b



fear to your grace I now sur - ren - der
deed, may my liv - ing bring you glo - ry.
Christ, may we wel - come one an - oth - er

The pace and diversity of modern life often hinder us from remaining vulnerable to our emotions and to the humanness of other people. This prayerful text to be open to such joys and pains draws on Ezekiel 11:19 and 36:26 in stanza one and echoes Jeremiah 31:33 in stanza two.

TEXT: Ruth Duck, 1994
MUSIC: Irish melody; arr. Alfred V. Fedak, 2011
Text © 1996 The Pilgrim Press
Music Harm. © 2011 Alfred V. Fedak

WILD MOUNTAIN THYME
Irregular

Be Thou My Vision

Capo 1: (D) (G) (D/F#) (A7) (D)
 Eb Ab Eb/C Bb7 Eb




1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true Word;
 3 Rich - es I heed not, nor vain, emp - ty praise;
 4 High King of Heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

(A) (D) (G) (A)
 Bb Eb Ab Bb



naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
 thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;
 may I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!

(G) (D) (F#m7) (G) (A)
 Ab Eb Gm7 Ab Bb



thou my best thought, by day or by night,
 thou my soul's shel - ter, and thou my high tower;
 thou and thou on - ly, first in my heart,
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

(Bm) (D/F#) (G) (D)
 Cm Eb/C Ab Eb



wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light -
 raise thou me heav - en - ward, O Power of my power.
 High King of Heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
 still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

These stanzas are selected from a 20th-century English poetic version of an Irish monastic prayer dating to the 10th century or before. They are set to an Irish folk melody that has proved popular and easily sung despite its lack of repetition and its wide range.

TEXT: Irish poem; trans. Mary E. Byrne, 1905; vers. Eleanor Hull, 1912, alt.
 MUSIC: Irish ballad; harm. David Evans, 1927
 Music Harm. © 1927 Oxford University Press

SIAM
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