

Service of Worship
March 1, 2026
2nd Sunday in Lent

Psalm 121:1-2: I lift up my eyes to the hills—from where will my help come? My help comes from the LORD, who made heaven and earth.

Welcome/Announcements

Special Music

Call to Worship

Tell me something good!
God loves you more than you could imagine.
Tell me something good!
God loves all of creation more than you could imagine.
Tell me something good!
God's love meets us in this service of worship. We are not alone.
This is good news indeed!
Let us worship our compassionate God.

Hymn of Gathering No. 692 **Spirit, Open My Heart**

Prayer of Confession

Merciful God, did we see you hungry and give you something to eat? Did we see you thirsty and give you something to drink? Did we see you alone and offer you compassion? Or did we cross the street? Did we avert our eyes? Did we come up with every excuse in the book? God, we long to be people who love our neighbors with the same overwhelming love that you have for them. But we must admit, we have a long way to go. Forgive us for the times when we let bias, scarcity, or fear get in the way of love. Wash us clean and give us the courage to try again.

Silent prayer

With hope for a better tomorrow we pray. **Amen.**

Scripture Lesson: Luke 7:36-50 (p.1001)

Music for Meditation

Scripture Lesson: Matthew 25:35-40 (p.962)

Sermon

Rev. Todd Davidson

Offering

Doxology – Hymn #606 **Praise God from Whom All Blessing Flow**

Prayer of Dedication

Communion

Prayers of the People/Lord's Prayer

Affirmation of Faith

We believe in the good news of Jesus Christ. It sounds like welcome and feels like home. It sounds like laughter and feels like mercy. It sounds like love and feels like a seat at the table, so we believe in the good news of Jesus Christ. We have seen it alive in the world. And even when our hearts ache, even when wars rage, even when mercy feels out of reach, we remember the one who welcomed the children and led with nonviolence. We remember the one who cared for the vulnerable and inspired those around him. We remember that the good news really is good news, for we have seen it alive in the world. Thanks be to God! Amen.

Hymn of Sending No.697 **Take My Life**

Benediction Poem: "If God Lived Next Door" (insert)

If God Lived Next Door

If God lived next door, I'd drop off a loaf of bread.
I'd use my mom's best recipe. I'd wrap it in parchment and ribbon
and place it on the front stoop.
If God lived next door, I'd leave a note with my phone number.
Call anytime you need anything! I'm always happy to help!
If God lived next door, I'd keep sugar on the shelf,
just in case she needed a cup.
I'd put a picnic table in the front yard
and begin taking my coffee there.
Whenever God passed by with their gaggle of rescue dogs,
I could say, Want to sit for a moment? Want to rest your legs?
I'd keep a jar of dog treats and water by the mailbox
and change my doormat to one that says:
All are welcome here.
I'd invite God over for dinner.
She'd bring bread and juice.
I'd host a block party, so that everyone could meet her.
I'd start a community garden so that the kids could run between rows of
squash and tomatoes while we adults put our hands in the dirt.
We'd share stories while we weeded,
and eat harvest meals at the end of the season.
If God lived next door,
I'd want to build something beautiful.
Then again, who says she doesn't?

By: Rev. Sarah Are Speed

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