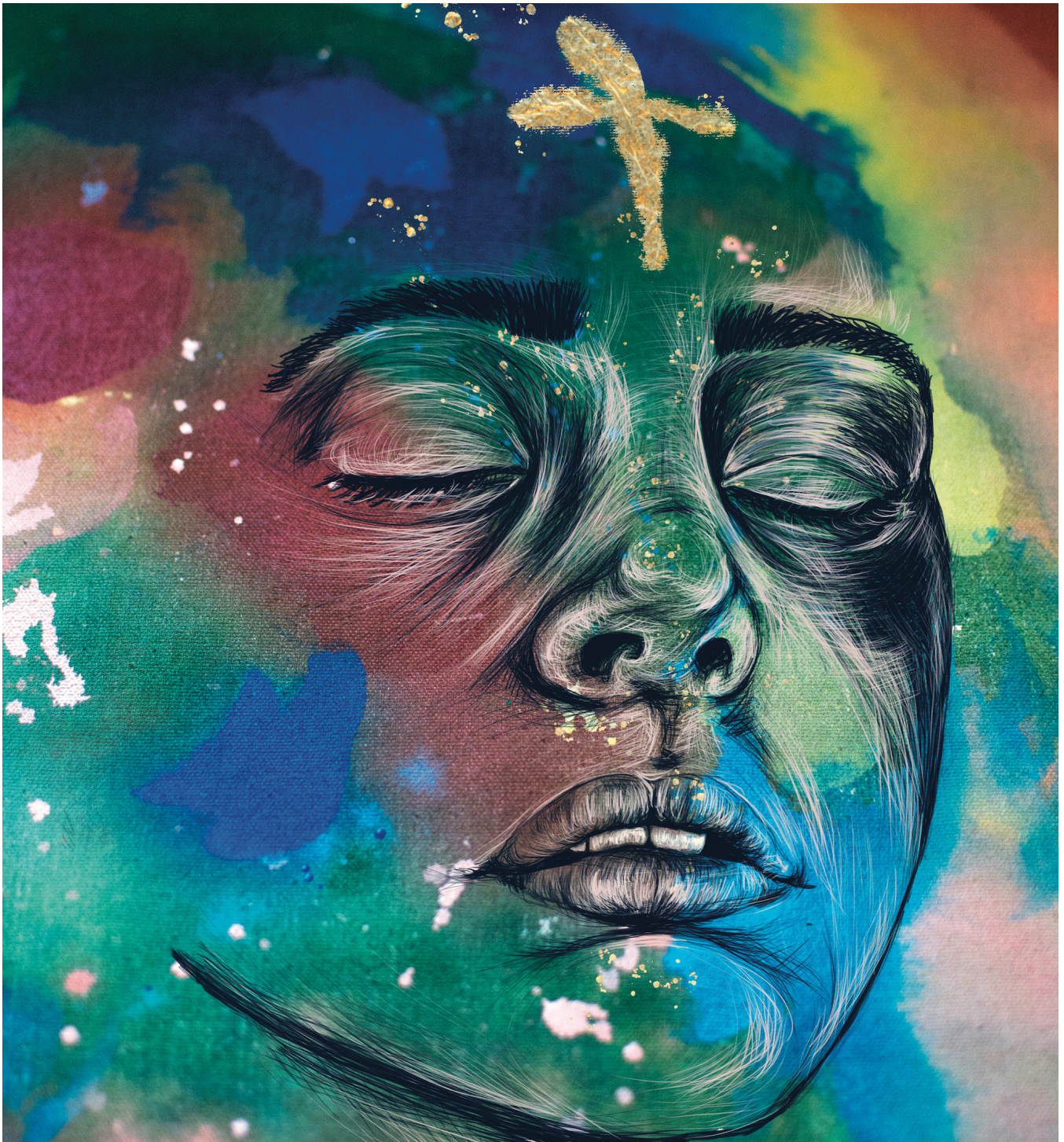




Shandon Presbyterian Church

607 Woodrow Street • Columbia, South Carolina • 29205

Ash Wednesday
March 2, 2022 • 7 p.m.



Gathering Around the Word

Prelude

Matthew McCall

Out of the Depths, I Cry to Thee

ARR. J. S. BACH, BWV 686

* Call to Worship

Rev. John Cook

inspired by Genesis 3, Psalm 51

We gather to praise the God of all creation,
**who brought us up from the dust
and breathed life into our being.**

We gather to praise the God of new beginnings,
who even now is forming beauty from the ashes.

We come to God with broken and contrite hearts;

We come to God to be set free.

Let us worship the living God!

* Hymn 417

Lord, Jesus Think on Me

SOUTHWELL

Prayer of Confession

Rev. Jenny McDevitt

words in bold adapted from Psalm 51

God of the Ashes—

When we mistake excess for abundance,

Create in us a clean heart.

When we preserve ritual over true worship,

Wash us thoroughly from our iniquity.

When we choose comfort instead of justice,

Put a new and right spirit within us.

When we forget all that is good comes from you,

Restore to us the joy of your salvation.

Have mercy on us, O God,

according to your unfailing love;

according to your great compassion

blot out our transgressions.

(Silent prayer)

Response

Lord, Have Mercy

LAND OF REST

Lord, have mercy; Christ, have mercy; Lord, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy; Christ, have mercy; Lord have mercy upon us.

Assurance of God's Grace

Proclaiming the Word

The Word with Children

Prayer for Illumination
Jackson Ringley

Scripture Lesson

Isaiah 58:1-12

This is the Word of God for the people of God.
Thanks be to God.

Sermon
Jackson Ringley

More Life

Responding to the Word

Anthem
Johnnie Felder

Arise, My Soul, Arise
DAN FORREST

Arise, my soul, arise, shake off thy guilty fears;
the bleeding sacrifice in my behalf appears;
Be the throne my surety stands, my name is written on his hands.

Five bleeding wounds he bears, received on Calvary,
they pour effectual prayers, they strongly plead for me:
"Forgive him, O, forgive," they cry, "nor let that ransomed sinner die."

My God is reconciled; his pardoning voice I hear;
he knows me as his child, I can no longer fear;
with confidence I now draw nigh, and "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper and the Imposition of Ashes

Invitation to the Table

The Great Prayer of Thanksgiving

The Lord's Prayer

**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.**

Words of Institution

Receiving Ashes, Bread, and Cup

Prayer of Response

* Hymn

Bless Now, O God, the Journey

LLANGLOFFAN



1 Bless now, O God, the jour - ney that all your peo - ple make,
2 Bless so - journ-ers and pil - grims who share this wind-ing way;
3 Di - vine e - ter - nal lov - er, you meet us on the road.



the path through noise and si - lence, the way of give and take.
your hope burns through the ter - rors, your love sus-tains the day.
We wait for lands of prom - ise where milk and hon - ey flow,



The trail is found in des - ert and winds the moun-tain round,
We yearn for ho - ly free - dom while of - ten we are bound;
but wait-ing not for plac - es, you meet us all a - round.



then leads be - side still wa - ters, the road where faith is found.
to - geth - er we are seek - ing the road where faith is found.
Our cov - e - nant is writ - ten on roads, as faith is found.

* Benediction

* Postlude

Worship Notes

LEADING WORSHIP TODAY are Matthew McCall, Rev. John Cook, Rev. Jenny McDevitt, Jackson Ringley, Johnnie Felder, and MC Jordan.

TODAY'S LITURGY — The Call to Worship and the Prayer of Confession were written by Jackson Ringley.

TODAY'S COVER IMAGE — "Stardust," was designed by Rev. Lisle Gwynn Garrity. She writes, "Many of us begin Lent with ashen marks smudged against our foreheads, the oil glistening on our skin throughout the rest of the day. It's a mark that is holy because it tells the truth: we are formed from the dust, and to dust we shall one day return. We are not immortal. Death will one day find us all. Yes, death will surely find me one day, inhaling me into that infinite abyss. But the cross on my forehead only tells me part of the story. The empty tomb tells me a fuller, more expansive truth: death will not have the last word. There is more. God is more. This expansive truth requires more of us. It invites us to abandon empty or showy practices of faith, and instead, draw inward to open ourselves to a deeper journey of transformation. It requires me to believe that I am truly worthy of love, belonging, and grace. It requires me to believe others are also."