



Welcome

PINNACLE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday, March 6, 2022 | 10:00 am

First Sunday in Lent

Prelude

Prelude in C
Lorraine Brugh, organ

Fanny Mendelssohn

Lighting of the Candles

George Jones

Words of Welcome

Wes Avram

*** Call to Worship**

Wes Avram

*** Opening Hymn**

How Great Thou Art

No. 625, vs. 1-2

1 O Lord my God,
when I in awesome wonder
consider all the worlds
thy hands have made,
I see the stars,
I hear the rolling thunder,
thy power throughout the
universe displayed:

Refrain
Then sings my soul,
my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art!
How great thou art!
Then sings my soul,
my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art!
How great thou art!

2 When through the woods
and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly
in the trees,
when I look down from lofty
mountain grandeur
and hear the brook and feel the
gentle breeze:
Refrain

Prayer of Adoration

Caroline Jones

Call to Confession

Wes Avram

Common Confession and Assurance (unison)

Wes Avram

Take, O Take Me As I Am
Choir, Congregation, Prayer, Congregation

No. 698

Take, O take me as I am; Sum - mon out what I shall

4
be; Set your seal u - pon my heart and live in me.

* Passing of the Peace

Wes Avram

Children's Message

Terilyn Lawson

Congregational Response (unison)

No. 547

Go, my children with my blessing, never alone;
Waking, sleeping, I am with you, you are my own;
In my love's baptismal river, I have made you mine forever,
Go, my children, with my blessing, you are my own.

Our Common Life

Wes Avram

For those joining us online, you may make your donation by texting pinnaclepres to 833-245-8445 or
online at pinnaclepres.org/give

Offertory

Musical Offering

O, Love

Elaine Hagenberg

Chancel Choir • Lorraine Brugh, piano

*O Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
may richer, fuller be.*

*O Joy that seeks me through the pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
and feel the promise is not vain
that morn shall tearless be.*

* Doxology (unison, *Old Hundredth*, No. 606)

**Praise God, from whom all blessings flow.
Praise God, all creatures here below.
Praise God above, ye heavenly host.
Creator, Christ, and Holy Ghost. Amen.**

Scripture

Isaiah 54:2-3

Wes Avram

Sermon

Changing the Stakes

Wes Avram

Common Prayer, Lord's Prayer (unison)

Michael Hegeman

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.

or

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and forever. Amen.

*** Closing Hymn**

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

No. 465, vs. 1-2

1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit;
O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful
who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
take it to the Lord in prayer!

Sending Music

Fantasy from Suite No. 1
Ilona Kubiaczyk-Adler, organ

Florence Beatrice Price

Congregational Meeting

Wes Avram, Moderator

*** The Charge**

Wes Avram

* Please rise, lift your head, lift your arms, or lift your spirit.

About the Music

Hymns *How Great Thou Art* and *What A Friend We Have in Jesus* comes from our Glory to God hymnal “stars” project citing favorite hymns from our congregation.

Music selections celebrate Women’s History Month in the prelude, choral anthem, and postlude. The choral anthem “O Love” was inspired by the words of Scottish minister, George Matheson in 1882 (hymn No. 833). Its hopeful ascending lines represent renewed faith. Though lingering dissonances remind us of heartaches, the beautiful promise remains: “that morn shall tearless be.”

Notes of Interest

Ushers are Fred Brown, Rick Hess, Nancy Holloran, Linda Moorhead, Mark Steel, and Diane Wenger; **Head Usher** is Wayne Stingley.

The Flowers are given by Joanne & Jim McDowell, in celebration of our grandson, Atlas’, first birthday.

About the Lord’s Prayer: In response to our completed worship series, with emphasis on the Lord’s Prayer, we are offering the more recent translation of the Lord’s Prayer from the *Presbyterian Book of Common Worship*, 2018 edition, as an option to prayer. Worshippers may want to pray in versions or languages of their choosing. A variety of voices, words, and languages may join together in a shared voice of prayer.

Prayer Requests

Please pray for the following members & friends:

- *For the students that lost their father to suicide and for all the students who have lost their fathers;*
- *For Yvonne, in hospice;*
- *For Kay, in hospice in IL;*
- *For Ismeal heading into Ukraine with our Army and for all our military helping to defend Ukraine;*
- *For Mary, who has 40 family members in Ukraine;*
- *For our healthcare workers, first responders, and local and federal government workers who are serving our communities during these challenging times;*
- *For our men and women in the military.*

Contact Lisa Boswell at prayer@pinnaclepres.org or call 480.585.9448 to add your request to the Pinnacle prayer list.

Scripture

Isaiah 54:2-3

2 Enlarge the site of your tent,
and let the curtains of your habitations be stretched out;
do not hold back; lengthen your cords
and strengthen your stakes.

3
For you will spread out to the right and to the left,
and your descendants will possess the nations
and will settle the desolate towns.

New Revised Standard Version (NRSV)

