

Fourth Sunday of Lent – March 15, 2026

Opening:

Amazing Grace



1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to
3. The Lord has prom - ised good to
4. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and
5. When we've been there ten thou - sand



sound, That saved a wretch like me!
fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
me, His word my hope se - cures;
snares, I have al - read - y come;
years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,



I once was lost, but now am
How pre - cious did that grace ap -
He will my shield and por - tion
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus
We've no less days to sing God's



found; Was blind, but now I see.
pear The hour I first be - lieved!
be As long as life en - dures.
far, And grace will lead me home.
praise Than when we'd first be - gun.

Text: St. 1–4, John Newton, 1725–1807; st. 5, attr. to John Rees, fl.1859
Tune: NEW BRITAIN, CM; *Virginia Harmony*, 1831; harm. by Edwin O. Excell, 1851–1921

Psalm:

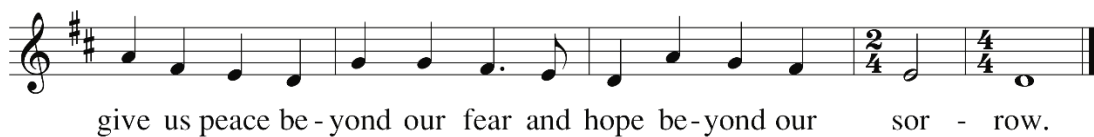
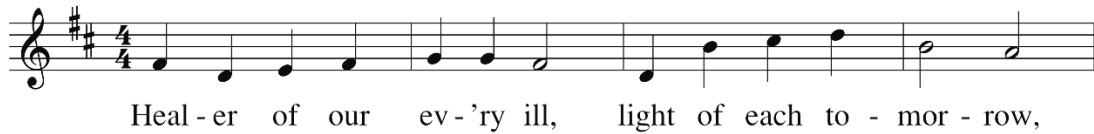


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Music: Owen Alstott, © 1977, 1990, OCP. All rights reserved.

Preparation:

Healer of Our Every Ill

Refrain



Verses



Communion:

Take and Eat

Refrain

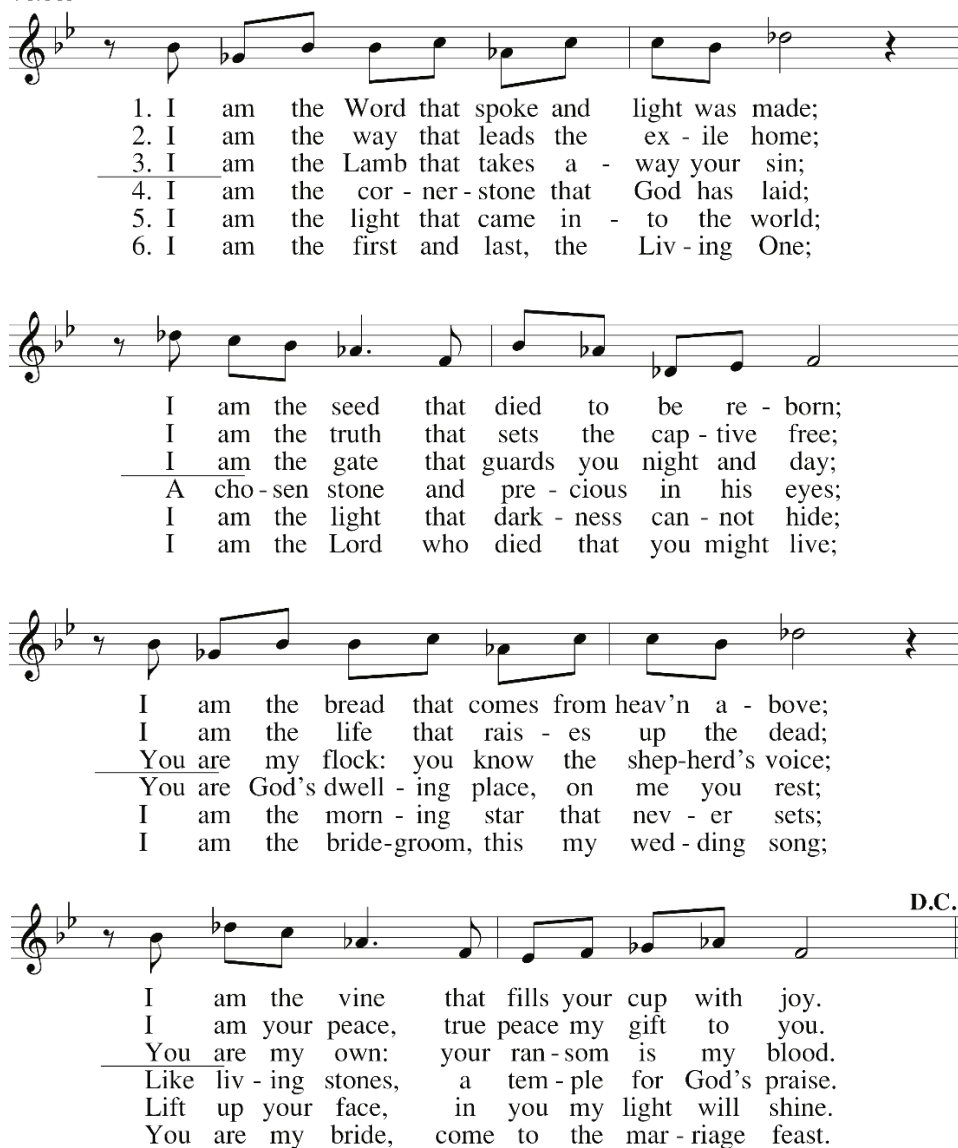


Take and eat; take and eat: this is my bod - y

giv-en up for you. Take and drink; take and drink:

this is my blood giv - en up for you.

Verses



1. I am the Word that spoke and light was made;
2. I am the way that leads the ex - ile home;
3. I am the Lamb that takes a - way your sin;
4. I am the cor - ner - stone that God has laid;
5. I am the light that came in - to the world;
6. I am the first and last, the Liv - ing One;

I am the seed that died to be re - born;
I am the truth that sets the cap - tive free;
I am the gate that guards you night and day;
A cho - sen stone and pre - cious in his eyes;
I am the light that dark - ness can - not hide;
I am the Lord who died that you might live;

I am the bread that comes from heav'n a - bove;
I am the life that rais - es up the dead;
You are my flock: you know the shep-herd's voice;
You are God's dwell - ing place, on me you rest;
I am the morn - ing star that nev - er sets;
I am the bride-groom, this my wed - ding song;

I am the vine that fills your cup with joy.
I am your peace, true peace my gift to you.
You are my own: your ran - som is my blood.
Like liv - ing stones, a tem - ple for God's praise.
Lift up your face, in you my light will shine.
You are my bride, come to the mar - riage feast.

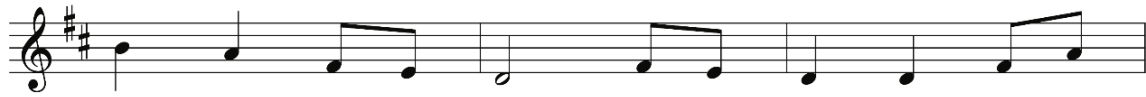
D.C.

Closing:

Praise the One Who Breaks the Darkness



1. Praise the One who breaks the dark - ness With a
2. Praise the One who blessed the chil - dren With a
3. Praise the one true love in - car - nate: Christ, who



lib - er - at - ing light. Praise the One who frees the
strong yet gen - tle word. Praise the One who drove out
suf - fered in our place. Je - sus died and rose for



pris - 'ners, Turn - ing blind - ness in - to sight.
de - mons With a pierc - ing, two - edged sword.
man - y That we may know God by grace.



Praise the One who preached the gos - pel, Heal - ing
Praise the One who brings cool wa - ter To the
Let us sing for joy and glad - ness, See - ing



ev - 'ry dread dis - ease, Calm - ing storms and feed - ing
des - ert's burn - ing sand. From this well comes liv - ing
what our God has done. Praise the one re - deem - ing



thou - sands With the ver - y bread of peace.
wa - ter Quench - ing thirst in ev - 'ry land.
glo - ry; Praise the One who makes us one.

Text: Rusty Edwards, b.1955. © 1987, Hope Publishing Company
Tune: NETTLETON, 8 7 8 7 D, from Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music*, Pt. II, 1813