

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 I am
 How pre - cious did but that grace ap - tion
 He will my shield and por - thus
 'Tis grace has brought me safe
 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:

R. The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

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Preparation:

Healer of Our Every III

Refrain

Heal - er of our ev - 'ry ill, light of each to - mor - row,

give us peace be - yond our fear and hope be-yond our sor - - row.

Verses

1. You who know our fears and sad - ness,
2. In the pain and joy, be - hold - ing
3. Give us strength to love each oth - er,
4. You who know each thought and feel - ing,

Grace us with your peace and glad - ness.
How your grace is still un - fold - ing,
Ev 'ry sis - ter, ev - 'ry broth - er.
Teach us all your way of heal - ing.

Spir - it of all com - fort, fill our hearts.
Give us all your vi - sion, God of love.
Spir - it of all kind - ness, be our guide.
Spir - it of com - pas - sion, fill each heart.

Communion:

Take and Eat

Refrain



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;

D.C.

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.

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