

Central United Methodist Church
Fourth Sunday in Lent Worship Service

March 14, 2021 • 10:30 a.m.

PRELUDE	My Jesus, I love Thee - A.J. Gordon (1836-1895), Arr. Phil Dave	Aran Kim
HYMN	Be Still, My Soul (Vs. 1 & 3)	UMH No. 534
INVITATION TO WORSHIP		
WELCOME AND COMMUNITY LIFE		
CHILDREN'S TIME		Rev. Cora
BAPTISM	Jackson Joe Kin	
BAPTISM SONG	God Claims You	TFWS No. 2249
SEASON OF PRAYER		
PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE		
THE LORD'S PRAYER		
READING OF THE GOSPEL		Luke 23:32-43
	Leader: This is the Word of God, for the people of God.	
	People: Thanks be to God.	
SPECIAL MUSIC	Amazing Grace, Arr. Janet Hall	Good News Ringers (11/17/19)
MESSAGE	Words to the Cross - A Word of Faith	Pastor Jack
OFFERTORY	Give Thanks - Henry Smith, Arr. Aran Kim	Aran Kim
PRAYER OF DEDICATION		
CLOSING WORDS OF COMFORT AND THANKS		
CLOSING HYMN	Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me (Vs. 1 & 3)	UMH No. 361
BENEDICTION		
POSTLUDE	Chaconne in G Minor - Louis Couperin (1626-1661)	Aran Kim

Our Mission Statement
Central Church:
Connecting with God
Connecting with Others
Changing our world with Christ's Love

Hymn Lyrics

Be Still, My Soul (vs. 1 & 3)

UMH No. 534

VERSE 1:

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side.
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
Leave to your God to order and provide;
In every change God faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly
friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

VERSE 3:

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
When we shall be forever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief, and fear are
gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are
past,
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me (vs. 1 & 3)

UMH No. 361

VERSE 1:

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure;
Save from wrath and make me pure.

VERSE 3:

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to the cross I cling;
Naked, come to thee for dress;
Helpless, look to thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Savior, or I die.