Meditation

Ecclesiastes 7:2

"It is better to go to a house of mourning than to go to a house of feasting, for death is the destiny of everyone; the living should take this to heart."

Welcome

Call to Worship

based on Job 40:1-6; Job 42:1-6

Leader The LORD said:

"Will the one who contends with the Almighty correct him?

Let him who accuses God answer him!"

All "I am unworthy—how can I reply to you?

I put my hand over my mouth.

Leader The LORD asked:

'Who is this speaking so much ignorance that they cannot hear my wise counsel?'

All Surely I spoke of things I did not understand, things too wonderful for me to know.

Leader The LORD said:

'Listen now, and I will speak; I will question you, and you shall answer me.'

All My ears had heard of you
but now my eyes have seen you.
Therefore I despise myself
and repent in dust and ashes."

Opening Hymn

"Immortal Invisible"

All Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most glorious, most holy, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
Thy justice, like mountains high, soaring above;
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest, to both great and small; In all life thou livest, the true life of all. We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree, And wither and perish, but naught changest thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light, Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight; All praise we would render, O help us to see, 'Tis only the splendor of light hideth thee!

words: Walter C. Smith, 1867, on 1 Tim 1:17; Welsh melody from Canaidau y Cyssegr, John Roberts, 1839; arr.: Nathan Partain, 2011

Call to Repentance and Confession

based on Psalm 131

Leader Father, your psalmist says:

My heart is not proud, my eyes are not haughty;

All But I think I know more than you,

your judgments seem too weak or too harsh, I begin to think that you have a barbaric mind and that I am more enlightened.

I find myself needing to editing who you say you are so that I won't dislike you.

Leader Your psalmist confesses,

I do not concern myself with great matters or things too wonderful for me.

All But I think I should be able to understand the purpose of my life,

the reasons for my disappointments, my relationships, and even my self.

I demand answers when things don't make sense and quickly accuse you of being

unloving, indifferent, unjust, and a liar.

Leader Your psalmist testifies:

I have calmed and quieted my soul,
I am like a weaned child with its mother;
like a weaned child I am content.

All But I am guarded and skeptical,

I don't know how to trust you

or just enjoy you.

Teach me to say with the whole posture of my life:

You are God and I am only a creature. You are wise and I am slow and immature. You are loving while I change with the moods.

You are just, while I do whatever feels right.
You alone know what will lead to true life.

Leader Children, put your hope in the LORD

both now and forevermore.

Song of Confession

"O For a Closer Walk with God"

All
Of or a closer walk with God, a calm and heav'nly frame,
A light to shine upon the road that leads me to the Lamb!
Where is the blessedness I knew when first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view of Jesus and his Word?

What peaceful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet their memory still! But they have left an aching void the world can never fill.

Return, O holy Dove, return, sweet Messenger of grace!

I hate the sins that made thee mourn and drove thee from my breast.

The dearest idol I have known - whate'er that idol be, Help me to tear it from thy throne and worship only thee. So shall my walk be close with God, calm and serene my frame; So purer light shall mark the road that leads me to the Lamb.

words William Cowper, 1772; music Nathan Partain, 2002

Assurance

based on Isaiah 43:1-3; Isaiah 30:15

Leader

If you have confessed your sins in Jesus name you are forgiven. Hear now, this is what the LORD says—

he who created you, Beloved, he who formed you, his saints:

"Do not fear, for I have redeemed you;

I have called you out by name;

you are mine.

When you pass through the waters, I will be with you;

When you pass through the rivers, they will not sweep over you.

When you walk through the fire, you will not be burned;

the flames will not consume you.

For I am the LORD, your God,

the Holy One of my people.

I am your Savior.

In repentance and rest is our salvation, All

in quietness and trust is our strength.

Song of Response

"Hold Thou my Hand"

All Hold thou my hand; so weak I am, and helpless, I dare not take one step without thy aid; Hold thou my hand; for then, O loving Savior, No dread of ill shall make my soul afraid.

Hold thou my hand, and closer, draw me closer, To thy dear self, my hope, my joy, my all; Hold thou my hand, lest haply I should wander, And, missing thee, my trembling feet should fall.

Hold thou my hand; the way is dark before me, Without the sunlight of thy face divine; But when by faith, I catch its radiant glory, What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine!

Hold thou my hand, that when I reach the margin, Of that lone river thou didst cross for me, A heavenly light may flash along its waters, And every wave like crystal bright shall be.

Hold thou my hand; so weak I am, and helpless, I dare not take one step without thy aid; I dare not take one step without thy aid.

words: Fanny Crosby, 1879; music: Nathan Partain, 2003

Reading

based on Jeremiah 29:11-14

Reader

The plans I have for you are always before me," declares the LORD, "plans for your wholeness and not to harm you, plans to give you a future that you can know is coming. Then you will call on me and come and pray to me, and I will give my full attention to you. You will search for me and find me when you keep seeking after me with all your heart. I will be found by you,"

Song of Response

"Lord Jesus Christ Be Present Now"

All
Lord Jesus Christ, be present now,
Our hearts in true devotion bow;
Thy Spirit send with grace divine
And let thy truth within us shine.
Lord Jesus Christ, be present now.

Unseal our lips to sing thy praise,
Our souls to thee in worship raise;
Make strong our faith, increase our light
That we may know thy name aright.
Lord Jesus Christ, be present now.

Until we join the hosts that cry,
"Holy art thou, O Lord, Most High!"
And in the light of that blest place
Fore'er behold thee face to face.
Lord Jesus Christ, be present now.

Glory to God the Father, Son And Holy Spirit, Three in One! To thee, O blessed Trinity, Be praise throughout eternity! Lord Jesus Christ, be present now.

words Duke Wilhelm II, 1651; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863; music Nathan Partain, 2001

Reading

Isaiah 55:6-11

Reader

- ⁶ Seek the LORD while he may be found; call on him while he is near.
 ⁷ Let the wicked forsake their ways and the unrighteous their thoughts.
 Let them turn to the LORD, and he will have mercy on them, and to our God, for he will freely pardon.
- 8 "For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways,"
 declares the LORD.
 9 "As the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways and my thoughts than your thoughts.
 10 As the rain and the snow come down from heaven,
 and do not return to it without watering the earth and making it bud and flourish, so that it yields seed for the sower and bread for the eater,
 11 so is my word that goes out from my mouth:

 It will not return to me empty,
 but will accomplish what I desire

Meditation

Charles Anderson

Prayers of the People

and achieve the purpose for which I sent it.

Leader Father, we call out to you alone.

For we know that you can do all things, and no plan of yours can be thwarted.

 $(prayers\ of fered\ from\ the\ congregation\ aloud)$

All

Doxology

All Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen

words Thomas Ken, 1674; music Lewis Bourgeois 1551

Prayer for Lent

Leader.

We begin our journey to Easter with the sign of ashes.

This ancient sign speaks of the frailty and uncertainty of human life, calls us to heartfelt repentance, and urges us to place our hope in God alone.

Almighty God, you have created us out of the dust of the earth.

May these ashes remind us of our mortality and penitence and teach us again that only by your gracious gift are we given everlasting life through Jesus Christ, our Savior.

Imposition of Ashes

Leader

Amen.

Your Father knows how you were formed, he remembers that you are dust.

Questions for Reflection

What are my characteristic sins, and do I still hope in God and pray for change?

What idols have captured my imagination so that my love for the living God has grown cold?

Is there anything that I am holding back from God?

Relationship, Money, Plans, Dreams, where I say "No" to God's lordship?

In what ways is my devotion to Christ and His church less than wholehearted?

 $\label{lem:amiliary} \textit{Am I building my life on Christ's free justification or am I insecure and guilt-ridden?}$

Have I done anything simply because I love Jesus?

Have I stopped doing something simply because I love Jesus?

"Vast the Immensity"

All Vast the immensity, mirror of majesty,
Galaxies spread in a curtain of light;
Lord, your eternity rises in mystery
There where no eye can see, infinite height.

Sounds your creative word, forming both star and bird, Shaping the cosmos to win your delight; Order from chaos springs, form that your wisdom brings, Guiding created things, infinite might.

Who can your wisdom scan? Who comprehends your plan? How can the mind of man your truth embrace? Here does your Word disclose more than your power shows, Love that to Calv'ry goes, infinite grace!

Triune your majesty, triune your love to me, Fixed from eternity in heav'n above. Father what mystery, in your infinity You gave your Son for me, infinite love!

words Edmund Clowney; Hope Publishing, 1985; music Holly Dutton

"Your Wavs"

All My will, O Lord, my deepest need, to you I give.

For what I'd seek, and what I'd gain, is foolishness.

When I fight against your voice with hardened heart,
I am lost, toyed with and I stumble in the dark.

I want your ways and not my ways, I want your plans and not my plans, 'Cause when you bless it's so much more than I could ask.

You turn in me, and from my earth, bring loving fruit.
O Spirit breathe, abide in me and I in you.
O bind your heart to mine and never leave,
And Jesus keep me ever at your feet.

I want your ways and not my ways,
I want your plans and not my plans,
'Cause when you bless it's so much more than I could ask.
I want your will and not my will,
I want your time and not my time,
'Cause when your work is done, it's beautiful and right.

When you call me, I'll obey and won't resist. Every part and every reach of me says "yes."

I want your ways and not my ways,
I want your plans and not my plans,
'Cause when you bless it's so much more than I could ask.
I want your will and not my will,
I want your time and not my time,
'Cause when your work is done, it's beautiful and right.

I don't know how, but I can taste, That I will weep and laugh with praise, Because it pleases you to overwhelm with grace.

Nathan Partain, 2016

"Weak and Helpless"

All
O my Savior, I am weary!
Let my cry to Thee ascend
While in humble supplication
Now before Thy throne I bend!

Weak and helpless, yet believing, Casting all my care on Thee, I am hoping, trusting, praying; Have compassion, Lord, on me!

O my Savior, tho' unworthy, I have nowhere else to go; Thou canst pardon my transgressions, Thou canst wash me white as snow!

Weak and helpless, yet believing, Casting all my care on Thee, I am hoping, trusting, praying; Have compassion, Lord, on me!

O my Savior, by Thy Spirit Thou hast called me o'er and o'er; Now repentant I am coming; Lord, my wand'ring soul restore!

Weak and helpless, yet believing, Casting all my care on Thee, I am hoping, trusting, praying; Have compassion, Lord, on me!

O my Savior, do not leave me Here to perish at Thy throne; In Thy tender, loving mercy Cleanse and make me all Thine own!

Weak and helpless, yet believing, Casting all my care on Thee, I am hoping, trusting, praying; Have compassion, Lord, on me!

words: Fanny Crosby (1820-1915); music: Mark Ribera, 2011

"With Broken Heart and Contrite Sigh"

All
With broken heart and contrite sigh,
A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry;
Thy pard'ning grace is rich and free:
O God, be merciful to me.
O God, be merciful to me.
O God, set me free.

I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed,
Christ and His cross my only plea:
O God, be merciful to me.
O God, be merciful to me.
O God, set me free.

Far off I stand with tearful eyes, Nor dare uplift them to the skies; But Thou dost all my anguish see: O God, be merciful to me. O God, be merciful to me. O God, set me free.

Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done, Can for a single sin atone; To Calvary alone I flee: O God, be merciful to me. O God, be merciful to me. O God, set me free.

And when, redeemed from sin and hell, With all the ransomed throng I dwell, My raptured song shall ever be, God has been merciful to me.

words: Cornelius Elven, 1852; music: Nathan Partain, 2013

"Bring Christ Your Broken Life"

All Bring Christ your broken life, so marred by sin,
He will create anew, make whole again;
Your empty, wasted years, he will restore,
And your iniquities, remember no more.

Bring him your ev'ry care, if great or small – Whatever troubles you, O bring it all! Bring him the haunting fears, the nameless dread, Your heart he will relieve, and lift up your head.

Bring him your weariness, receive his rest; Weep out your blinding tears, upon his breast; His love is wonderful, his pow'r is great, And none who trust in him, will he ever forsake.

Blest Savior of us all! Almighty Friend!
His presence shall be ours, unto the end;
Without him life would be, how dark, how drear!
But with him morning breaks, and heaven is near!

words Thomas Chisholm, 1935; music Joseph N. Partain, 2009

"Come and Drink"

All Leave everything you know, the way that it should go Give all you control, ease your will, and I will lead.

Leave your anxious thoughts, the answers you can't reach Leave what you will never understand, and come to me

You're so deep in my love
If you'd only believe.
After all that I've done, all the wonders you've seen
And I'll give so much more
Never end the increase.
So will you just stop, will you rest a while and be with me

Leave your self-contempt, your inability Don't look at yourself, lift your eyes and look at me.

Let your reasons go, your defenses leave Let your heart lay bare before me only to receive

You're so deep in my love
If you'd only believe.
After all that I've done, all the wonders you've seen
And I'll give so much more
Never end the increase.
So will you just stop, will you rest a while and be with me

Come down to the water, come and drink
Leave your work and effort, come and drink
Overflowing favor, come and drink
I am yours forever, come and drink
Be with me, come and drink.

Nathan Partain, 2016

Prayer of Sending

based on John 10:10

Leader Jesus said:

"Very truly I tell you, I am the gate for the sheep.
All who have come before me are thieves and robbers, but the sheep have not listened to them.
I am the gate:

All Whoever enters through Jesus will be saved.
They will come in and go out, and find pasture.

Leader The thief comes only to steal and kill and destroy;

All Jesus has come that we may have life, and have it to the full.

Closing Hymn

"Be Thou My Vision"

All

Be thou my vision O Lord of my heart;

Naught be all else to me, save that thou art

Thou my best thought by day or by night,

Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom and thou my true Word; I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Father, I thy true son; Thou with me dwelling and I with thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou mine inheritance, now and always; Thou and thou only first in my heart, High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won, May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Ancient Irish poem and melody, 8th cent; tr. Mary E. Byrne, 1905; Public Domain, arr. Greg Johnson

Benediction

Based on 1 Thessalonians 5:23-24

Leader

The God of peace himself sanctify you entirely; and may your spirit and soul and body be kept sound and blameless at the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.

The one who calls you is faithful, and he will do this.

All Amen.

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