



Christ Church South

The Season of Lent

*Rend your heart and not your garments,
and turn unto the Lord your God;
for he is gracious and merciful, slow to anger
and of great kindness and relents from punishing.*

Joel 2:13

Opening Song

Dawning Light of our Salvation

Long in darkness Israel wandered;
Long in mortal shadows, we
Walked in bondage and self-pity,
Trode in paths of sin and grief.
In the prophets' words He told us,
Long the God of Israel spoke;
He alone in strength would save us
From the hands of all our foes.

Every valley be exalted!
Every mountain be made plane!
Crooked ways repent and straighten;
All creation bend in praise!

He shall raise a mighty Savior;
Born of David's lineage, He
Comes in cov'nant love to claim us
From our sins to set us free.
Light to those who dwell in darkness
Life to those from death who flee
Joy unto the earth, and gladness,
To your pathways dawning peace!

Every valley be exalted!
Every mountain be made plane!
Crooked ways repent and straighten;
All creation bend in praise!

Jesus, Lord, and mighty Savior,
David's Son and yet his King,
Dawning light of our salvation,
Of your saving pow'r we sing!
Stand, O lame, and dance ye broken,
Know the Savior's healing grace;
Come, O deaf and hear him singing;
Turn, O blind, behold his face!

Every valley be exalted!
Every mountain be made plane!
Crooked ways repent and straighten;
All creation bend in praise!

Every valley be exalted!
Every mountain be made plane!
Crooked ways repent and straighten;
All creation bend in praise!

Dawning Light of our Salvation

Lyrics: Wendell Kinbrough, Music: Bruce Benedict, 2012, Cardiphonia, 20214482

Song of Procession

Be Still my Soul

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 He faithful will remain.

Be still, my soul; your best, your heavenly, Friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still my soul; your God doth undertake
To guide your future as He has the past.
Your hope, your confidence, let nothing shake;
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul; the waves, the winds still know
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still my soul; though dearest friends depart
And all is darkened in the vale of tears;
Then shall you better know His love, His heart,
Who comes to soothe your sorrows and your fears.

Be still, my soul; your Jesus can repay
From His own fulness all death takes away.

Be still my soul; the hour is hastening on
When we shall be forever with the Lord,
Be still, my soul; when change and tears are past,
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Be Still my Soul, public domain, 20214482

*At this time, our children are invited
to follow the cross down to kids' corner.*

Bless the Lord, who forgives all our sins.

His mercy endures forever.

Confession of Sin

Let us confess our sins against God and our neighbor

Most merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against you in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done, and by what we have left undone. We have not loved you with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We are truly sorry and we humbly repent. For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and forgive us; that we may delight in your will, and walk in your ways, to the glory of your Name.

Amen.

Almighty God have mercy on you,
forgive you all your sins
through our Lord Jesus Christ,
strengthen you in all goodness,
and by the power of the Holy Spirit,
keep you in eternal life.

Amen.

Song of Praise

Kyrie Eleison - Kyrie Eleison
Christe Eleison - Kyrie Eleison

**translation:*

Lord have mercy - Lord have mercy

Christ have mercy - Lord have mercy

Collect for the Fourth Sunday in Lent

Gracious Father, whose blessed Son
Jesus Christ came down from heaven
to be the true bread which gives life to the world:
Evermore give us this bread, that he may live in us,
and we in him; who lives and reigns with you
and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

Amen

The Lessons

Ephesians 5:1-14

Be imitators of God, as beloved children, and live in love, as Christ loved us and gave himself up for us, a fragrant offering and sacrifice to God. But fornication and impurity of any kind, or greed, must not even be mentioned among you, as is proper among saints. Entirely out of place is obscene, silly, and vulgar talk; but instead, let there be thanksgiving. Be sure of this, that no fornicator or impure person, or one who is greedy (that is, an idolater), has any inheritance in the kingdom of Christ and of God.

Let no one deceive you with empty words, for because of these things the wrath of God comes on those who are disobedient. Therefore do not be associated with them. Once you were darkness, but now in the Lord you are light. Live as children of light—for the fruit of the light is found in all that is good and right and true. Try to find out what is pleasing to the Lord. Take no part in the unfruitful works of darkness, but instead expose them.

For it is shameful even to mention what such people do secretly; but everything exposed by the light becomes visible, for everything that becomes visible is light. Therefore it says, “Sleeper, awake! Rise from the dead, and Christ will shine on you.”

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Psalm 23

1 The LORD is my shepherd; *

I shall not be in want.

2 He makes me lie down in green pastures *

and leads me beside still waters.

3 He revives my soul *
and guides me along right pathways for his
Name's sake.

4 Though I walk through the valley of the
shadow of death, I shall fear no evil; *
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

- 5 You spread a table before me in the presence of those who trouble me; *
you have anointed my head with oil,
and my cup is running over.
- 6 Surely your goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, *
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD
for ever.

Sequence Hymn

Open Thou mine eyes and I shall see
Incline my heart and I shall desire
Order my steps and I shall walk
In the ways of thy commandments

Open Thou mine ears and I shall hear
Dispel my pride and I shall surrender
Spirit of God my teacher be
In the ways of thy commandments

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ,
according to John.

Glory to you, Lord Christ.

John 9:1-13, 28-38

Jesus saw a man blind from his birth. And his disciples asked him, “Rabbi, who sinned, this man or his parents, that he was born blind?”

Jesus answered, “It was not that this man sinned, or his parents, but that the works of God might be made manifest in him. We must work the works of him who sent me, while it is day; night comes, when no one can work. As long as I am in the world, I am the light of the world.”

As he said this, he spat on the ground and made clay of the spittle and anointed the man's eyes with the clay, saying to him, "Go, wash in the pool of Silo'am" (which means Sent).

So he went and washed and came back seeing. The neighbors and those who had seen him before as a beggar, said, "Is not this the man who used to sit and beg?" Some said, "It is he"; others said, "No, but he is like him."

He said, "I am the man."

They said to him, “Then how were your eyes opened?” He answered, “The man called Jesus made clay and anointed my eyes and said to me, ‘Go to Silo'am and wash’; so I went and washed and received my sight.”

They said to him, “Where is he?”

He said, “I do not know.”

They brought to the Pharisees the man who had formerly been blind. Now it was a sabbath day when Jesus opened his eyes. There was a division among the Pharisees. They questioned the man a second time.

He told them that the one who had opened his eyes was a prophet. But they called him sinner, and accused the man who was blind of being his disciple. And they reviled him, saying, “You are his disciple, but we are disciples of Moses. We know that God has spoken to Moses, but as for this man, we do not know where he comes from.”

The man answered, “Why, this is a marvel! You do not know where he comes from, and yet he opened my eyes. We know that God does not listen to sinners, but if any one is a worshiper of God and does his will, God listens to him. Never since the world began has it been heard that any one opened the eyes of a man born blind. If this man were not from God, he could do nothing.”

They answered him, “You were born in utter sin, and would you teach us?” And they cast him out. Jesus heard that they had cast him out, and having found him he said,

“Do you believe in the Son of man?”

He answered, “And who is he, sir, that I may believe in him?”

Jesus said to him, “You have seen him, and it is he who speaks to you.”

He said, “Lord, I believe”; and he worshiped him.

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, Lord Christ.

Sequence Hymn

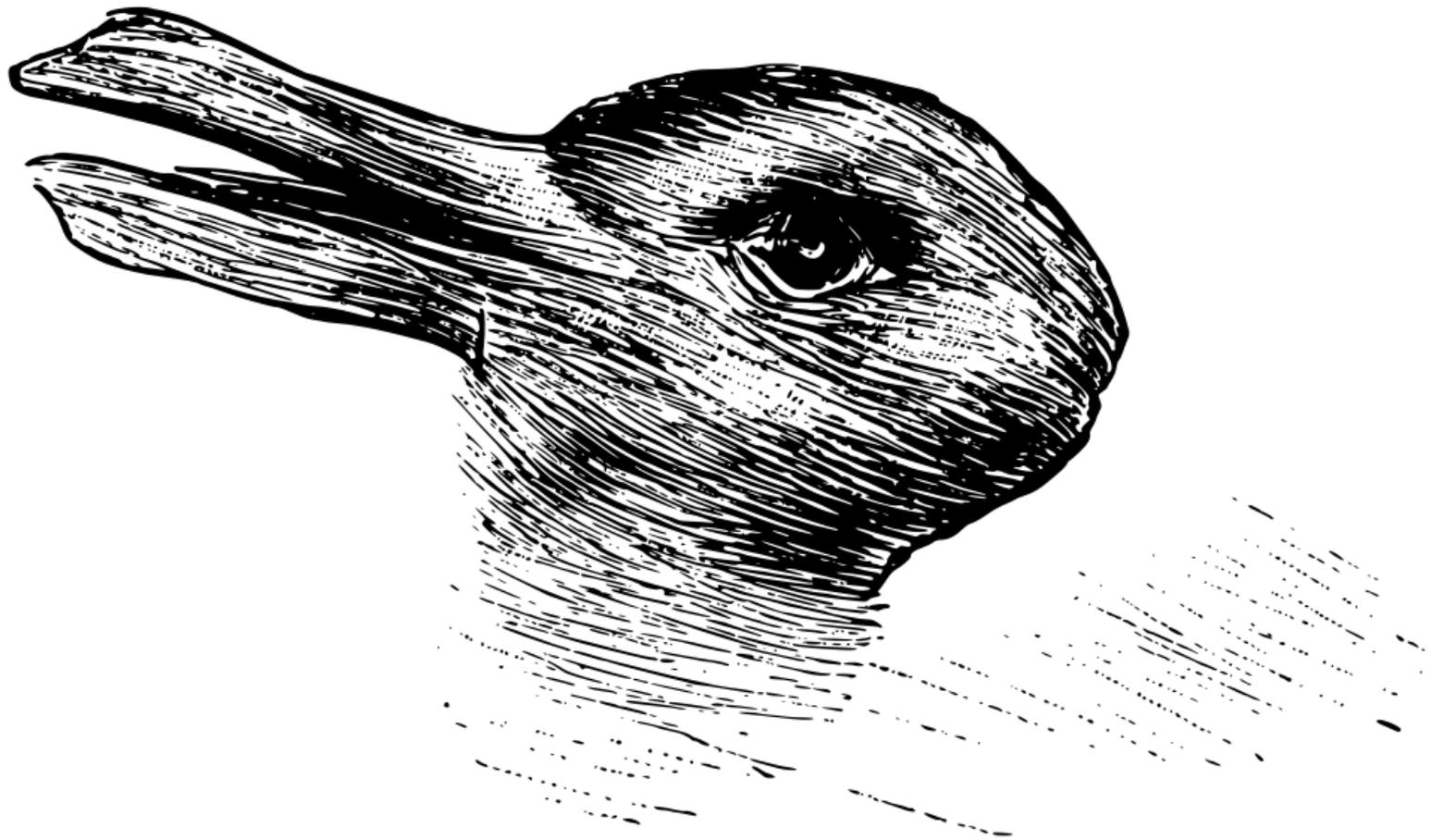
Open Thou mine eyes and I shall see
Incline my heart and I shall desire
Order my steps and I shall walk
In the ways of thy commandments

Open Thou mine ears and I shall hear
Dispel my pride and I shall surrender
Spirit of God my teacher be
In the ways of thy commandments

Today's Sermon

The Rev. Dr. Cole Hartin

Welche Thiere gleichen ein-
ander am meisten?



Kaninchen und Ente.







REGINALD E. SCHMIDT, 16

The Creed

We believe in one God,
the Father, the Almighty,
maker of heaven and earth,
of all that is, seen and unseen.

We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ,
the only Son of God,
eternally begotten of the Father,
God from God, Light from Light,
true God from true God,
begotten, not made,
of one Being with the Father.

Through him all things were made.

For us and for our salvation

he came down from heaven:

by the power of the Holy Spirit

he became incarnate from

the Virgin Mary,

and was made man.

For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate;
he suffered death and was buried.

On the third day he rose again
in accordance with the Scriptures;
he ascended into heaven
and is seated at the right
hand of the Father.

He will come again in glory to
judge the living and the dead,
and his kingdom will have no end.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver
of life, who proceeds from the Father and the
Son. With the Father and the Son he is worshiped
and glorified.

He has spoken through the Prophets.

We believe in one holy, catholic,
and apostolic Church.

We acknowledge one baptism
for the forgiveness of sins.

We look for the resurrection of the dead,
and the life of the world to come. Amen.

The Prayers of the People

(Form II)

Let us pray for the church and for the world.

I ask your prayers for God's people throughout the world; for our Bishops Andy, Jeff, Hector, and Kai; for this gathering; and for all ministers and people.

Pray for the Church.

Silence

I ask your prayers for peace; for goodwill among nations; and for the well-being of all people.

Pray for justice and peace.

Silence

I ask your prayers for the poor, the sick, the hungry, the oppressed, and those in prison.

Pray for those in any need or trouble.

Silence

I ask your prayers for all who seek God,
or a deeper knowledge of him.

Pray that they may find and be found by him.

Silence

I ask your prayers for the departed.

Pray for those who have died.

Silence

I ask your prayers for
Lynda, Hazel, Cynthia, James, Gregg,
Iryna, Nora, Yevgeny, Yeva, YK, and Lisa.

Are there others?

Silence

Praise God for those in every generation in whom
Christ has been honored.

Pray that we may have grace to glorify Christ in
our own day.

Silence

The Celebrant adds a concluding collect.

The Peace

The Peace of the Lord be always with you.

And also with you.



Welcome

Visitors!

Please go to

christchurchTYLER.org/visitor

or fill out a newcomer card!

YOU ARE INVITED TO A 

Common Ground Picnic



SATURDAY, MARCH 25

11:00 AM - 1 PM

Christ Church South

Help us kick off this new ministry, under the pavilion at CCS. Bring a sack lunch, kids *(if you have them)* & let's find our **Common Ground!**

The poster features a light orange background with several large, stylized Easter eggs in shades of pink, red, and green. A white silhouette of a bunny is positioned at the top left. The text is arranged in a clean, modern font. The event details are listed in a simple, sans-serif font. The location is written in a mix of italicized and bold sans-serif fonts.

Easter egg hunt

Saturday, April 8. :

10:00 fellowship & fun

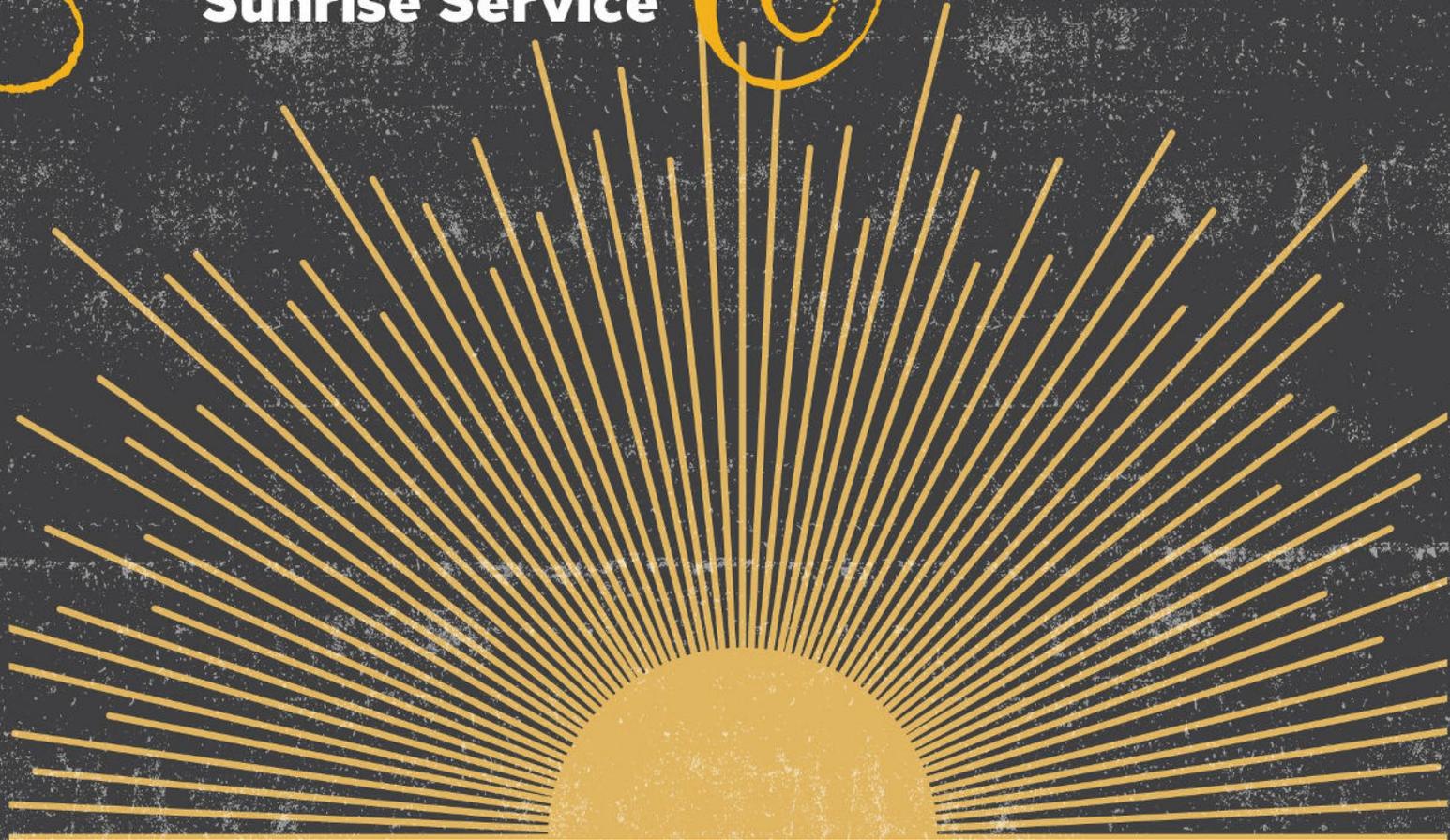
10:30 the hunt begins!

in the field at **Christ Church South**

Easter

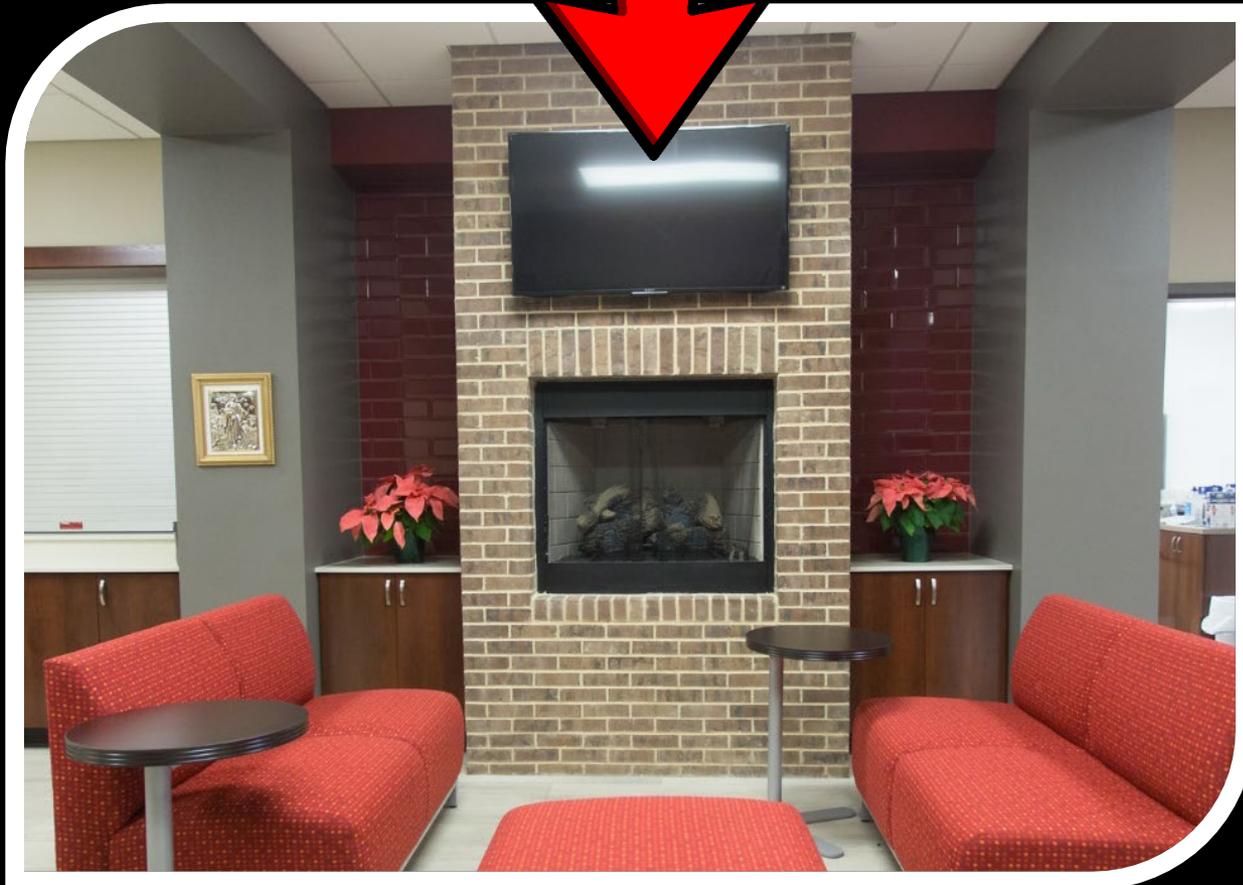
Sunrise Service

April 9 | 7:00am
Christ Church South
Amphitheater



See monitors for all Holy Week & Easter Services

**Find more announcements
on the screens in the reception areas.**





Third Sunday for the Poor

almsgiving

Offertory &
Song of Preparation

Psalm 23

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want
He makes me lie down in green pastures
He leadeth me beside, beside still waters
He restoreth my soul

He leads me in paths of righteousness for his namesake
Though I walk through the valley of death,
I'll fear no evil
For you, you are with me
and thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me

You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies
you anointeth my head with oil
and my cup, it overflows

Surely goodness and mercy will follow me
all the days, all the days of my life

and I will dwell in the house
of the Lord forever x 2

Psalm 23, Robert Finney, 2014, used by permission 20214482

Doxology

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.

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give him thanks and praise.

It is right, and a good and joyful thing,
always and everywhere to give thanks to you,
Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth.

Here a proper preface is sung or said.

Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with
Angels and Archangels and with all the company
of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to
proclaim the glory of your Name:

*Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God of power and might,
heaven and earth are full of your glory.*

Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

Holy and gracious Father; In your infinite love you made us for yourself; and, when we had fallen into sin and become subject to evil and death, you, in your mercy, sent Jesus Christ, your only and eternal Son, to share our human nature, to live and die as one of us, to reconcile us to you, the God and Father of all.

He stretched out his arms upon the cross,
and offered himself in obedience to your will,
a perfect sacrifice for the whole world.

On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, “Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me.”

After supper he took the cup of wine;
and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them,
and said, “Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood
of the new Covenant, which is shed for you
and for many for the forgiveness of sins.

Whenever you drink it, do this
for the remembrance of me.”

Therefore, we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Christ has died.

Christ is risen.

Christ will come again.

We celebrate the memorial of our redemption,
O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and
thanksgiving. Recalling his death, resurrection,
and ascension, we offer you these gifts.

Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be
for your people the Body and Blood of your Son,
the holy food and drink of new and unending life
in him. Sanctify us also that we may faithfully
receive this holy Sacrament, and serve you in unity,
constancy, and peace; and at the last day bring us
with all your saints into the joy
of your eternal kingdom.

All this we ask through your Son Jesus Christ.
By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity
of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours,
Almighty Father, now and for ever.

Amen

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us,
we are bold to say,

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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

*For thine is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory, forever and ever.*

Amen.

The Breaking of the Bread

Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;

Therefore let us keep the feast.

Fraction Anthem:

By His wounds, His wounds
will we be healed.

And for our transgressions,
His passion has made us well.

Let us come again and feed on Him,
our Lord Emanuel!

By His Wounds, words & music by Bifrost Arts, 2013, Bifrost Arts, 20214482

Invitation to Communion

The gifts of God for the People of God.
Take them in remembrance that Christ died for
you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith,
with thanksgiving.

Communion Song

I am the Bread of Life

I am the bread of life
You who come to Me shall not hunger
And who believes in Me shall not thirst
No one can come to Me
Unless the Father beckons

And I will raise you up
And I will raise you up
And I will raise you up on the last day

The bread that I will give
Is My flesh for the life of the world
And if you eat of this bread
You shall live for ever
You shall live for ever

And I will raise you up
And I will raise you up
And I will raise you up on the last day

Unless you eat
Of the flesh of the Son of Man
And drink of His blood
And drink of His blood
You shall not have life within you

And I will raise you up
And I will raise you up
And I will raise you up on the last day

I am the resurrection
I am the life
And who believes in Me
Even though you die
You shall live for ever

And I will raise you up
And I will raise you up
And I will raise you up on the last day

Yes, Lord, we believe
That You are the Christ
The Son of God
Who has come
Into the world

And I will raise you up
And I will raise you up
And I will raise you up on the last day

I am the Bread of Life, Suzanne Toolan, 1966, GIA Publications Inc., 20214482

Communion Song

O day of Peace the Dimly Shines

O day of peace that dimly shines
Through all our hopes and prayers and dreams,
Guide us to justice, truth, and love,
Delivered from our selfish schemes.

May the swords of hate fall from our hands,
Our hearts from envy find release,
Till by God's grace our warring world
Shall see Christ's promised reign of peace.

Then shall the wolf dwell with the lamb,
Nor shall the fierce devour the small;
As beasts and cattle calmly graze,
A little child shall lead them all.

Then enemies shall learn to love,
All creatures find their true accord;
The hope of peace shall be fulfilled,
For all the earth shall know the Lord.

O Day of Peace that Dimly Shines, Lyrics: Carl P. Dew, 1982, Music: Josh Garrels, 2015,
Hope Publishing Company, Small Voice LLC, 20214482

Almighty and everliving God, we thank you for feeding us with the spiritual food of the most precious Body and Blood of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ; and for assuring us in these holy mysteries that we are living members of the Body of your son, and heirs of your eternal kingdom. And now, Father, send us out to do the work you have given us to do, to love and serve you as faithful witnesses of Christ our Lord. To him, to you, and to the Holy Spirit, be honor and glory, now and forever.

Amen.

The Final Blessing

Recessional:

O Sacred Head now Wounded

O sacred Head, now wounded,
with grief and shame weighed down,
now scornfully surrounded
with thorns, thine only crown:
how pale thou art with anguish,
with sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish
which once was bright as morn!

Men mock and taunt and jeer Thee,
Thou noble countenance,
Though mighty worlds shall fear Thee
And flee before Thy glance.
How art thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How doth Thy visage languish
That once was bright as morn!

What thou, my Lord, has suffered
was all for sinners' gain;
mine, mine was the transgression,
but thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior!
'Tis I deserve thy place;
look on me with thy favor,
vouchsafe to me thy grace.

What language shall I borrow
to thank thee, dearest friend,
for this thy dying sorrow,
thy pity without end?
O make me thine forever;
and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
outlive my love for thee.

O Sacred Head now Wounded, attributed to: Bernard of Clairvaux,
Arnulf, Abbot of Villers-la-Ville; Paul Gerhardt; Translator: James W. Alexander (1829)
Tune: Passion Chorale (Hassler), Public Domain, 20214482

The Dismissal

Go in peace to love and serve
the Lord.

Thanks be to God.