



ASH WEDNESDAY



Opening Statements
Greeting One Another

Pastor Mark
Pastor Mark

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Watts

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ, my God!
All the vain things that charm me most –
I sacrifice them through His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet:
Sorrow and love flow mingled down.
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small.
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

Townend

How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure –
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss –
The Father turns His face away,
As wounds, which mar the chosen One,
Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders.
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished.
His dying breath has brought me life –
I know that it is finished!

I will not boast in anything –
No gifts, no power, no wisdom.
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer,
But this I know with all my heart:
His wounds have paid my ransom.

Silent Prayer

Pastor Mark

The Holy Heart

Barbour/Skidmore

The holy heart was broken,
Sent from the Father's side.
The Son of God forsaken, the holy sacrifice.

Chorus

For me He was forsaken – for me He died alone.
My sin forever taken that I might be His own.

The holy Lamb was stricken, abandoned and alone.
He bore the world's affliction,
He bore it as His own.

And when my heart is broken,
Torn by my sin and pride,
The Son o God, now risen,
Will draw me to His side.

Responsive Prayer(Psalm 51)

Wendy Van Tassell

L: Have mercy on me, O God,
according to your unfailing love;

***P:* According to your great compassion
blot out my transgressions.**

L: Wash away all my iniquity

***P:* And cleanse me from my sin.**

L: Surely you desire truth in the inner parts;

***B:* You teach me wisdom in the inmost place.**

L: Create in me a pure heart, O God,
and renew a steadfast spirit within me.

***B:* Do not cast me from your presence
or take your Holy Spirit from me.**

L: Restore to me the joy of your salvation

***B:* And grant me a willing spirit, to sustain me.
Amen.**

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Were You There?

Anonymous

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to
Tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to
Tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to
Tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Reflection

Pastor Dave

Response

Pastor Dave

Sanctuary

Thompson/Scruggs

Lord, prepare me to be a sanctuary,
Pure and holy, tried and true.
With thanksgiving, I'll be a living sanctuary for You.

Imposition of the Ashes

Pastor Dave

~Go in Peace~

Worship Participants

Worship Leader/Guitar	Pastor Mark Hilbelink
Djembe	Diana Park
Prayer Leader	Wendy Van Tassell
Speaker	Pastor Dave Perry

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First Church of God
101 S. Franklin St.
Greenville, MI 48838
616.754.3187
<http://www.1chog.org>