

DOXOLOGY

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

HOLY COMMUNION

As we continue to navigate the implications of Covid we invite you to come down the center aisle, receive the bread and then proceed to the front side aisles to partake of the cup which is in individual portions. Place your empty cups in one of the baskets that can be found on the end-seats in the front rows of the side aisles.

SENDING

SONG* - Feed Us, Lord
Feed us Lord feed us Lord
In the broken bread be revealed again
Come and feed our hearts O Lord

Quench us Lord quench us Lord
On this thirsty ground may Your love flow down
Come and quench our hearts O Lord

CHARGE & BENEDICTION*

*Stand, as you are able

Fill us Lord fill us Lord
With the bread and wine of the risen Christ
Come and fill our hearts O Lord

Lead us Lord lead us Lord
Nourished here by Christ
Given strength for life
Come and lead our hearts O Lord

RESCOV STAFF

Senior Pastor - Alicia Reese, alicia@rescov.org

Pastor of Children's Formation - Kyle Mecher, kyle@rescov.org

Interim Director of Worship - Stuart Seale, worship@rescov.org

Office Administrator - Emily Hunt, admin@rescov.org

Use this QR code
to sign-up to help
Sunday mornings:



I'M NEW! To share your contact
info and be added to our newsletter,
scan the QR code to your right→



 **RESURRECTION
COVENANT CHURCH**
For God's Glory and Neighbor's Good

www.rescov.org



GATHERING

CALL TO WORSHIP* *(by Rev. Sarah A. Speed | A Sanctified Art LLC)*

We come to worship because we are in between:

**hope and grief,
faith and doubt,
joy and longing,
curiosity and conviction.**

So we come to worship and God meets us here.

Surely, we are not alone. Thanks be to God for meeting us in the middle! Amen.

SONG* - Thy Mercy (*see insert*)

SONG* - God is Like a Foolish Farmer (p. 70, *Hope Will Not Fail*)

God is like a foolish farmer
sowing rare and costly seed
in a soil too hard and arid
for the harvest to succeed.

God is like a foolish shepherd
losing countless nights of sleep
far away from flock and fam'ly
searching for a single sheep.

God is like a foolish lover,
disregarded and betrayed,
vowing to be fiercely faithful,
loving still the one who strayed.

God, subvert our human wisdom –
law and logic's cold embrace –
use instead your "foolish" methods;
startle us with stunning grace.

God is like a foolish ruler
throwing guests a lavish feast,
shutting out the rich and mighty,
welcoming the lost and least.

CONFESSION OF SIN (*by Rev. Sarah A. Speed | A Sanctified Art LLC*)

Merciful God,
When we fail to be righteous,
show us mercy.
When we fail to be merciful,
show us what is right.
Again and again,
bring us closer to you.
Again and again,
show us the way.
Amen.

~silence~

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Family of faith, hear and believe this good news:
When we fail to be righteous,
God is merciful.

When we fail to be merciful,
God invites us to try again.

Again and again,
God moves closer to us.

Again and again,
God shows us the way.

Thanks be to God for this unending love.
Amen.

PASSING OF THE PEACE*

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

SONG* - There's A Wideness in God's Mercy (Hymn #71)

WORD

PSALTER (#800)

Psalm 34:1-8

GOSPEL LESSON*

Luke 19:1-10

SERMON

righteousness & mercy

Pastor Alicia

RESPONSE

SONG* - Righteous Mercy (*see insert*)

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE/LORD'S PRAYER

OFFERING

Many in our community give their tithes and offerings online (rescov.org/give) and yet we believe it is still good and right to give God thanks as part of our worship. If you have offering this morning you are welcome to place it in the basket in the center aisle as we give God thanks. To give online, scan the QR code to your right.



Thy Mercy

Thy mercy my God is the theme of my song
The joy of my heart, and the boast of my tongue
Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last
Hath won my affection and bound my soul fast

Without Thy sweet mercy, I could not live here
Sin would reduce me to utter despair
But through Thy free goodness, my spirit's revived
And He that first made me still keeps me alive

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart
Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart
Dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground
And weep for the praise of the mercy I've found

Great Father of mercies, Thy goodness I own
In the covenant love of Thy crucified Son
All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine
Seals mercy and pardon and righteousness mine
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Righteous Mercy

HYFRYDOL 8.7.8.7 D ("Come Thou Long-Expected Jesus")

Words by Anna Strickland, 2023

Music by Rowland H. Prichard, 1830;
harm. Ralph Vaughn Williams, 1906



Since our child - hood you have taught us what is wrong
Though there's wide - ness in your mer - cy, let us not
Far too of - ten we hold on - to an - ger dressed



and what is right Nur - tur - ing our sense of
a - buse that grace Called in - to this Chris - tian
as righ - teous - ness We for - get we serve a



8 jus - tice, fuel - ing us to work and fight Keep that
jour - ney, let our lives re - flect our faith When we
God who calls us to re - la - tion - ship So when



14 fire for jus - tice burn - ing in the sha - dow
fal - ter and fall short of our com - mit - ment
those who caused us harm re - pent and choose a



19 of our fear E - ven there your Spi - rit's stir - ring,
to your will Hold us, wrap - ping us in your love
bet - ter way Spi - rit move our venge - ful hearts



25 light - ing us a path that's clear
as we work toward whole - ness still
to choose love in - stead of wrath

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