

Order of Service
Februray 6, 2022

Candle-Lighting

Welcome & announcements

Invitation & dedication of the offering

Call to Worship: Psalm 42: 1-2, 11 (ESV)

As a deer pants for flowing streams,
so pants my soul for you, O God.

**My soul thirsts for God, for the living God. When shall I come and
appear before God?**

My tears have been my food day and night,
while they say to me all the day long,
“Where is your God?

Why are you cast down, O my soul,
and why are you in turmoil within me?

Hope in God; for I shall again praise him, my salvation and my God.

Family of God, from whom does our help come?

Our Help comes from the Lord,
the maker of heaven and earth

Opening Hymn: As the Deer (Ps 42)

VU 766

I
As the deer pants for the water,
so my soul longs after you;
you alone are my heart's desire
and I long to worship you.

Refrain:

You alone are my strength, my shield
to you alone may my spirit yield;
you alone are my heart's desire,
and I long to worship you.

2

I want you more than gold or silver,
only you can satisfy;
you alone are the real joy-giver
and the apple of my eye. R

3

You're my friend and you are my brother,
even though you are a king;
I love you more than any other,
so much more than anything! R

Prayer and confession

Almighty and everlasting One
(The Minister Continues in Prayer)

And so, deigning to approach the Throne of Grace, we offer praise, and honesty to
the one who knows us inside and out.
(A time for Silent reflection)

**God, whose name is love,
we confess our faults and failings,
knowing you know us through and through. You tell us love is patient
and kind,
and you know when our patience
and kindness fell short.
You tell us love is never rude or selfish,
and you see the times we insisted on our own way. Forgive us the excuses
we make to ourselves
when our love falters.
Strengthen us by your Spirit
so that our love is genuine and reliable. Amen. Assurance of Pardon & The**

Lord's prayer

Ministry of music

A Time for all God's children

Children's hymn: Lord prepare me

MV 18

Lord, prepare me to be a sanctuary,
pure and holy tried and true; with thanksgiving,
I'll be a living sanctuary for you.

Scripture: Part 1: John 4: 5-15 (The Message)

Jesus came into Sychar, a Samaritan village that bordered the field Jacob had given his son Joseph. Jacob's well was still there. Jesus, worn out by the trip, sat down at the well. It was noon. A woman, a Samaritan, came to draw water. Jesus said, "Would you give me a drink of water?" (His disciples had gone to the village to buy food for lunch.) The Samaritan woman, taken aback, asked, "How come you, a Jew, are asking me, a Samaritan woman, for a drink?" (Jews in those days wouldn't be caught dead talking to Samaritans.) Jesus answered, "If you knew the generosity of God and who I am, you would be asking me for a drink, and I would give you fresh, living water." The woman said, "Sir, you don't even have a bucket to draw with, and this well is deep. So how are you going to get this 'living water'? Are you a better man than our ancestor Jacob, who dug this well and drank from it, he and his sons and livestock, and passed it down to us?" Jesus said, "Everyone who drinks this water will get thirsty again and again. Anyone who drinks the water I give will never thirst—not ever. The water I give will be an artesian spring within, gushing fountains of endless life." The woman said, "Sir, give me this water so I won't ever get thirsty, won't ever have to come back to this well again!"

Hymn: Fill my cup Lord

1.

Like the woman at the well I was seeking
For things that could not satisfy:
And then I heard my Savior speaking:

“Draw from my well that never shall run dry”.

*Fill my cup Lord, I lift it up, Lord!
Come and quench this thirsting of my soul;
Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more
Fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole!*

2.

There are millions in this world who are craving
The pleasures earthly things afford;
But none can match the wondrous treasure
That I find in Jesus Christ my Lord.

Scripture: Part 2: John 4: 16-30, 39-42

Jesus said, "Go call your husband and then come back." "I have no husband," she said. "That's nicely put: 'I have no husband.' You've had five husbands, and the man you're living with now isn't even your husband. You spoke the truth there, sure enough." "Oh, so you're a prophet! Well, tell me this: Our ancestors worshiped God at this mountain, but you Jews insist that Jerusalem is the only place for worship, right?" "Believe me, woman, the time is coming when you Samaritans will worship the Father neither here at this mountain nor there in Jerusalem. You worship guessing in the dark; we Jews worship in the clear light of day. God's way of salvation is made available through the Jews. But the time is coming—it has, in fact, come—when what you're called will not matter and where you go to worship will not matter. "It's who you are and the way you live that count before God. Your worship must engage your spirit in the pursuit of truth. That's the kind of people the Father is out looking for: those who are simply and honestly themselves before him in their worship. God is sheer being itself—Spirit. Those who worship him must do it out of their very being, their spirits, their true selves, in adoration." The woman said, "I don't know about that. I do know that the Messiah is coming. When he arrives, we'll get the whole story." "I am he," said Jesus. "You don't have to wait any longer or look any further." Just then his disciples came back. They were shocked. They couldn't believe he was talking with that kind of a woman. No one said

what they were all thinking, but their faces showed it. The woman took the hint and left. In her confusion she left her water pot. Back in the village she told the people, "Come see a man who knew all about the things I did, who knows me inside and out. Do you think this could be the Messiah?" Many of the Samaritans from that village committed themselves to him because of the woman's witness: "He knew all about the things I did. He knows me inside and out!" They asked him to stay on, so Jesus stayed two days. A lot more people entrusted their lives to him when they heard what he had to say. They said to the woman, "We're no longer taking this on your say-so. We've heard it for ourselves and know it for sure. He's the Saviour of the world!"

May God bless to our understanding this reading of Holy Scripture **Amen**

Sermon: Well, Well, Well!

Pastoral prayer

Benediction & The Grace

The Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
The Love of God, and the Fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all evermore.

Closing hymn: Pass me not O gentle Saviour

VU 665

I
Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,
hear my humble cry;
while on others thou art calling,
do not pass me by.

Refrain:
Saviour, Saviour,
hear my humble cry;
while on others thou art calling,
do not pass me by.

Let me at thy throne of mercy
find a sweet relief,
kneeling there in deep contrition;
help my unbelief. R

3

Trusting only in thy merit,
would I seek thy face;
heal my wounded, broken spirit,
save me by thy grace. R

4

Thou the spring of all my comfort,
more than life to me,
whom have I on earth beside thee?
Whom in heaven but thee? R