



East Liberty Presbyterian Church

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11 am Livestream Worship

Sunday, March 21, 2021

East Liberty Presbyterian Church

Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania • www.ELPC.church



EAST LIBERTY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

116 South Highland Ave., Pittsburgh, PA 15206 412.441.3800 www.ELPC.church

As a diverse community of believers, we strive to follow God – the Creator who calls us, Jesus who teaches us, and the Spirit who empowers us. We show God’s unconditional love by providing a refuge for spiritual growth, ardently pursuing justice, and extending Christ’s radical hospitality to all. (Strategic Vision mission statement, 2011)

FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT MARCH 21, 2021 — 11 AM LIVESTREAM WORSHIP

PRELUDE

“Prelude in C Minor, BWV 546”
“Two Preludes on *Slane*”
(*Be Thou My Vision*)

Dr. Edward Alan Moore, *organ*
Johann Sebastian Bach
Healey Willan
David Schelat

OPENING WORDS

The Rev. Patrice Fowler-Searcy

SHARING GOD’S PEACE

The Rev. Fowler-Searcy

Leader: La paz de Cristo esté con ustedes.

The peace of Christ be with you.

People: **Y también contigo.**

And also with you.

ACOLYTE CANDLE LIGHTING VIDEO

Kevin Lee

CALL TO WORSHIP (*from 2 Corinthians 2*)

Denise Sheffey-Powell

Leader: Thanks be to God, who in Christ always leads us in triumphal procession and through us spreads in every place the fragrance that comes from knowing him.

People: **For we are the aroma of Christ to God among the people – a fragrance from life to life.**

Leader: In Christ, we speak as persons of sincerity, as persons sent from God to share God’s good news.

People: **May this time of worship rise like a scented perfume and be an offering of praise to our Lord. Let us worship God!**

HYMN #450 (*vs. 1-3*)

“Be Thou My Vision”

SLANE

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 soul’s shelter, and thou my high tower; raise thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

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

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Beverly Harris-Schenz

ASSURANCE OF FORGIVENESS

Beverly Harris-Schenz

Leader: In Christ, we become a new creation, for God does not count our trespasses against us. The grace and mercy of the Lord is like a rich fragrance that surrounds us and lifts our weary souls.
Friends, believe the good news of the gospel:

People: **En Jesucristo tenemos perdón!**
¡Alaben a Dios!

In Jesus Christ, we are forgiven!
Praise God!

HEBREW SCRIPTURE LESSON

Isaiah 42:1-9

Dr. Edward Alan Moore

Here is my servant, whom I uphold, my chosen, in whom my soul delights; I have put my spirit upon him; he will bring forth justice to the nations. He will not cry or lift up his voice, or make it heard in the street; a bruised reed he will not break, and a dimly burning wick he will not quench; he will faithfully bring forth justice. He will not grow faint or be crushed until he has established justice in the earth; and the coastlands wait for his teaching.

Thus says God, the Lord, who created the heavens and stretched them out, who spread out the earth and what comes from it, who gives breath to the people upon it and spirit to those who walk in it: I am the Lord, I have called you in righteousness, I have taken you by the hand and kept you; I have given you as a covenant to the people, a light to the nations, to open the eyes that are blind, to bring out the prisoners from the dungeon, from the prison those who sit in darkness. I am the Lord, that is my name; my glory I give to no other, nor my praise to idols. See, the former things have come to pass, and new things I now declare; before they spring forth, I tell you of them.

Leader: This is the word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God!

TIME FOR CHILDREN & FAMILIES

The Rev. Heather Schoenewolf

HYMN #201 (*vs. 1, 3, 4*)

“A Prophet-Woman Broke a Jar”

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING

A prophet-woman broke a jar, by Love's divine appointing.

With rare perfume she filled the room, presiding and anointing.

A prophet-woman broke a jar, the sneers of scorn defying.

With rare perfume she filled the room, preparing Christ for dying.

Though woman-wisdom, woman-truth, for centuries were hidden,

Unsung, unwritten, and unheard, derided and forbidden,

The Spirit's breath, the Spirit's fire, on free and slave descending,

Can tumble our dividing walls, our shame and sadness mending.

The Spirit knows; the Spirit calls, by Love's divine ordaining,

The friends we need, to serve and lead, their powers and gifts unchaining.

The Spirit knows; the Spirit calls, from women, men, and children,

The friends we need, to serve and lead. Rejoice, and make them welcome!

PRAYER OF ILLUMINATION

The Rev. Dr. Randall K. Bush

GOSPEL LESSON

John 12:1-8

The Rev. Dr. Bush

Six days before the Passover Jesus came to Bethany, the home of Lazarus, whom he had raised from the dead. There they gave a dinner for him. Martha served, and Lazarus was one of those at the table with him. Mary took a pound of costly perfume made of pure nard, anointed Jesus' feet, and wiped them with her hair. The house was filled with the fragrance of the perfume. But Judas Iscariot, one of his disciples (the one who was about to betray him), said, "Why was this perfume not sold for three hundred denarii and the money given to the poor?" (He said this not because he cared about the poor, but because he was a thief; he kept the common purse and used to steal what was put into it.) Jesus said, "Leave her alone. She bought it so that she might keep it for the day of my burial. You always have the poor with you, but you do not always have me."

SERMON

“Fragrant Faith”

The Rev. Dr. Bush

TIME OF SILENT REFLECTION

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION & THE LORD'S PRAYER

The Rev. Fowler-Searcy

OFFERING INVITATION

The Rev. Fowler-Searcy

We offer our gifts in response to God's love, and the grace of Jesus Christ, which we seek to make known through the ministries of this congregation. Please visit www.ELPC.church/donate if you would like to make a contribution.

HYMN #203 (*vs. 1, 2, 4*)

"Jesu, Jesu, Fill Us With Your Love"

CHEREPONI

Refrain: Jesu, Jesu, fill us with your love; show us how to serve the neighbors we have from you.

Kneels at the feet of his friends,
Silently washes their feet,
Master who acts as a slave to them. (*Refrain*)

Neighbors are wealthy and poor,
Varied in color and race;
Neighbors are near us and far away. (*Refrain*)

Loving puts us on our knees,
Willing to wash others' feet;
This is the way we should live like you. (*Refrain*)

BLESSING & BENEDICTION

The Rev. Dr. Bush

POSTLUDE

"Fugue in C Minor, BWV 546"

Dr. Moore, *organ*
Johann Sebastian Bach



PARTICIPANTS IN TODAY'S SERVICE

Preaching:	The Rev. Dr. Randall K. Bush
Liturgists:	The Rev. Patrice Fowler-Searcy The Rev. Heather Schoenewolf Beverly Harris-Schenz Dr. Edward Alan Moore Denise Sheffey-Powell
Musicians:	Dr. Edward Alan Moore, <i>Organist/</i> <i>Music Director</i> David Jennings-Smith, <i>Cantor</i> Denise Sheffey-Powell, <i>Cantor</i>
A/V:	Tim Benedict Wayne Gaines Matt Stuftt

As part of ELPC's mission to extend radical hospitality to all, our full worship service is now being livestreamed on:

Facebook

www.facebook.com/EastLibertyPresbyterian

YouTube

<http://tiny.cc/elpc-youtube>

and archived at www.ELPC.church

If you would like to make a contribution, please visit:
www.ELPC.church/donate

BE THOU MY VISION (vs. 1-3)

Capo 1: (D) E^b (G) A^b (D/F#) E^b/G (A7) B^b7 (D) E^b




1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true Word;
 3 Rich - es I heed not, nor vain, emp - ty praise;
 4 High King of Heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

(A) B^b (D) E^b (G) A^b (A) B^b



naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
 thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;
 may I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!

(G) A^b (D) E^b (F#m7) Gm7 (G) A^b (A) B^b



thou my best thought, by day or by night,
 thou my soul's shel - ter, and thou my high tower;
 thou and thou on - ly, first in my heart,
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

(Bm) Cm (D/F#) E^b/G (G) A^b (D) E^b

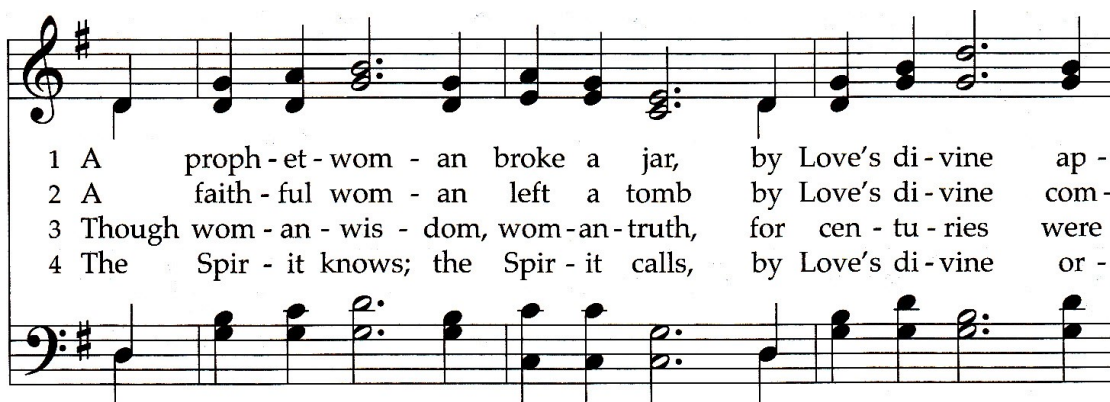


wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
 raise thou me heaven - ward, O Power of my power.
 High King of Heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
 still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

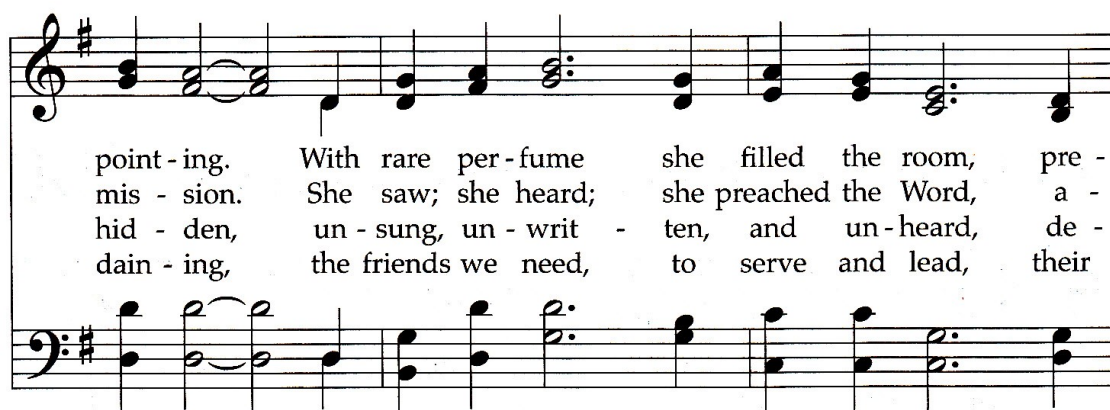
Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

These stanzas are selected from a 20th-century English poetic version of an Irish monastic prayer dating to the 10th century or before. They are set to an Irish folk melody that has proved popular and easily sung despite its lack of repetition and its wide range.

A PROPHET-WOMAN BROKE A JAR (vs. 1, 3, 4)



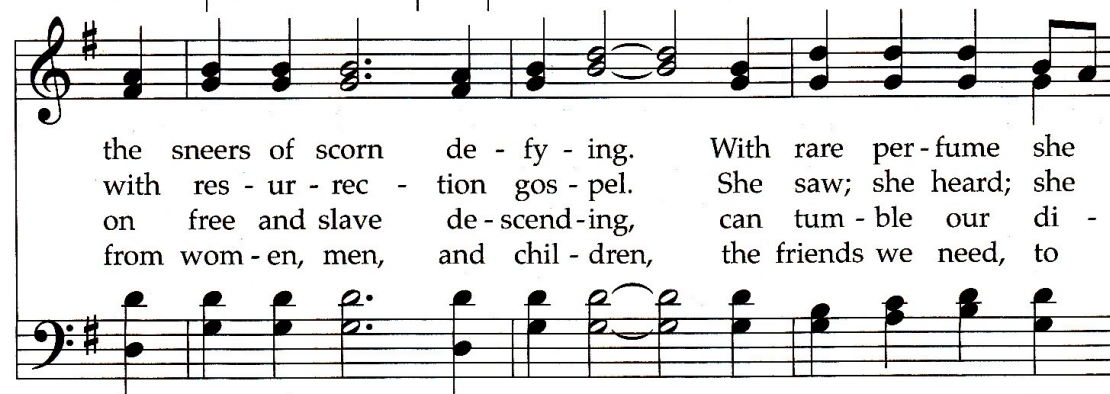
1 A proph-et - wom - an broke a jar, by Love's di - vine ap -
 2 A faith - ful wom - an left a tomb by Love's di - vine com -
 3 Though wom - an - wis - dom, wom - an - truth, for cen - tu - ries were
 4 The Spir - it knows; the Spir - it calls, by Love's di - vine or -



point - ing. With rare per - fume she filled the room, pre -
 mis - sion. She saw; she heard; she preached the Word, a -
 hid - den, un - sung, un - writ - ten, and un - heard, de -
 dain - ing, the friends we need, to serve and lead, their



sid - ing and a - noint - ing. A proph - et - wom - an broke a jar,
 ris - ing from sub - mis - sion. A faith - ful wom - an left a tomb,
 rid - ed and for - bid - den, the Spir - it's breath, the Spir - it's fire,
 powers and gifts un - chain - ing. The Spir - it knows; the Spir - it calls,



the sneers of scorn de - fy - ing. With rare per - fume she
 with res - ur - rec - tion gos - pel. She saw; she heard; she
 on free and slave de - scend - ing, can tum - ble our di -
 from wom - en, men, and chil - dren, the friends we need, to

This text seeks to reverse the neglected witness of biblical women by celebrating the woman who washed Jesus' feet (unnamed in Matthew 26:6-13/Mark 14:3-9/Luke 7:36-50; Mary of Bethany in John 12:1-8) and Mary Magdalene (John 20:1-18; Matthew 28:1-10/Mark 16:1-7/Luke 24:10).

filled the room, pre - par - ing Christ for dy - ing.
preached the Word, a - pos - tle to a - pos - tles.
vid - ing walls, our shame and sad - ness mend - ing.
serve and lead. Re - joice, and make them wel - come!

JESU, JESU, FILL US WITH YOUR LOVE (vs. 1, 2, 4)

Capo 3: (D) (A7)
 Refrain F C7

Je - su, Je - su, fill us with your love; show

(D) (D/F#) (Em7) (A7) (D)
 F F/A Gm7 C7 F *Fine*

us how to serve the neigh-bors we have from you.

(D) (Bm) (Em) (A)
 F Dm Gm C

1 Kneels at the feet of his friends, si - lent - ly wash - es their
 2 Neigh-bors are wealth-y and poor, var - ied in col - or and
 3 These are the ones we should serve; these are the ones we should
 4 Lov - ing puts us on our knees, will - ing to wash oth - ers'

(D) (Bm) (Em7) (A7) (D)
 F Dm Gm7 C7 F *to Refrain*

feet, Mas - ter who acts as a slave to them.
 race; neigh-bors are near us and far a - way.
 love; all these are neigh-bors to us and you.
 feet; this is the way we should live like you.

Considering that this text comes from a part of the world where Christianity is not the primary religion gives these simple but powerful words even more depth and meaning. The tune name recalls the district in the Northern Region of Ghana where this tune was collected.

TEXT: Tom Colvin, 1969; rev. 1997, alt.

MUSIC: Ghanaian folk melody; adapt. Tom Colvin, 1963; arr. Jane Marshall, 1982 CCLI #689547

Text and Music © 1969 Hope Publishing Company

Music Arr. © 1982 Hope Publishing Company

CHERPONI
 7.7.9 with refrain