



Highland Hills

BAPTIST CHURCH

The Worship of God
The Second Sunday in Lent
March 16, 2025

The Chiming of the Hour

The Organ Prelude

“A Reflective Meditation”

Louis Vierne

The Call to Worship

Larry Brumley

We are on a journey of faith. Jesus is our leader and our guide.

We place our trust in him.

As the daylight hours grow longer, our journey takes on an urgency.

We must prepare our hearts for Jerusalem.

Do not fear! God goes before us, into Jerusalem, into the world.

Amen!

The Invocation and Welcome to Worship

Ethan Brown

The Lord be with you

And also with you.

*The Hymn of Praise 438

“O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus”

EBENEZER

A Reading from the Psalms

Psalm 27

Kam Cook

The Lord is my light and my salvation;
whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the stronghold of my life;
of whom shall I be afraid?

When evildoers assail me
to devour my flesh—

my adversaries and my foes—
they shall stumble and fall.

Though an army encamp against me,
my heart shall not fear;

though war rise up against me,
yet I will be confident.

One thing I asked of the Lord;
this I seek:

to live in the house of the Lord
all the days of my life,

to behold the beauty of the Lord,
and to inquire in his temple.

For he will hide me in his shelter
in the day of trouble;

he will conceal me under the cover of his tent;
he will set me high on a rock.

Now my head is lifted up
above all my enemies all around me,

and I will offer in his tent
sacrifices and shouts of joy;

I will sing and make melody to the Lord.

Hear O Lord, when I cry aloud;

be gracious to me and answer me!

“Come,” my heart says, “seek his face!”

Your face, Lord, do I seek.

Do not hide your face from me.

Do not turn your servant away in anger,
you who have been my help.

Do not cast me off; do not forsake me,
O God of my salvation!

If my father and mother forsake me,
the Lord will take me up.

Teach me your way, O Lord,
and lead me on a level path
because of my enemies.

Do not give me up to the will of my adversaries,
for false witnesses have risen against me,
and they are breathing out violence.

I believe that I shall see the goodness of the Lord
in the land of the living.

Wait for the Lord;

be strong, and let your heart take courage;

wait for the Lord!

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

The Children's Message

Marsha Lewis

The Moment of Confession

Ethan Brown

These days feel heavy and dark, like hope packed up and left without sending even a postcard.

It is hard to see the world as it is: the sickness and loneliness, the injustices that never seem to end, the greed and misuse of power, the violence and intimidation, the denial of truth, and mockery of weakness.

continued...

Worse, we still will not listen to the prophets who call us to act on our deepest convictions.

We're tired. Exhausted, really. Desperation is knocking and it's tempting to surrender.

The Assurance of Forgiveness

Jesus invites the weary and heavy laden to come to him. He seeks to comfort us as a mother hen gathers her chicks, even though we may be worn down by cynicism, running on fumes, with no promise of a destination.

In the shelter of his wings, we may spy a glimmer of what could be, something better—even if it doesn't feel like it right now.

(Adapted from Kate Bowler, The Hardest Part: A Lenten Guide)

*The Hymn of Offering 403	“Lead Me, Guide Me”	LEAD ME, GUIDE ME
*The Prayer of Giving		Cheryl Sjoquist
The Offertory	“What Wondrous Love Is This”	Michael Burkhardt
*The Doxology 706	“Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow”	OLD 100 TH
A Reading from the New Testament	Luke 13:31-35 (NIV)	Caitlin Childers Brown
At that time some Pharisees came to Jesus and said to him, “Leave this place and go somewhere else. Herod wants to kill you.”		
He replied, “Go tell that fox, ‘I will keep on driving out demons and healing people today and tomorrow, and on the third day I will reach my goal.’ In any case, I must press on today and tomorrow and the next day—for surely no prophet can die outside Jerusalem!		
“Jerusalem, Jerusalem, you who kill the prophets and stone those sent to you, how often I have longed to gather your children together, as a hen gathers her chicks under her wings, and you were not willing. Look, your house is left to you desolate. I tell you, you will not see me again until you say, ‘Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.’”		
This is the Word of the Lord.		
Thanks be to God.		
The Anthem	“At the Name of Jesus”	Cindy Berry
The Message	<i>Begin Again: Finding Ourselves in the Deep Love of Jesus</i>	Caitlin Childers Brown
*The Hymn of Response 183	“In the Cross of Christ I Glory”	RATHBUN, ALT.
The Opportunities for Service		Ethan Brown
The Organ Postlude	“O Love How Deep, How Broad, How High”	David Johnson
The Benediction		Caitlin Childers Brown