

SKI EVENT, 1976
Service of Holy Communion

OPENING HYMN

"I Wonder as I Wander"

I wonder as I wander, out under the sky
How Jesus the Savior did come for to die.
For poor on'ry people like you and like I;
I wonder as I wander, out under the sky.

When Mary birthed Jesus, 'twas in a cow's stall
With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.
But high from God's heaven a star's light did fall,
And the promise of ages it did then recall.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing,
A star in the sky, or a bird on the wing,
Or all of God's angels in heaven for to sing,
He surely could have it, 'cause He was the King.

I wonder as I wander, out under the sky,
How Jesus my Savior did come for to die.
For poor on'ry people like you and like I;
I wonder as I wander, out under the sky.

INVOCATION

Leader: In the Name of God, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.
People: Amen. Amen. Amen.

VOICES

SCRIPTURE READING John 1:18, 14; I John 1:1-4

VOICES

SCRIPTURE READING I John 5:11-12; 4:15

VOICES

SCRIPTURE READING I John 4:9-10, 16

VOICES

SOLO

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

All: Lord, forgive me for having mutilated your Face, as vandals rip and tear at a priceless work of art. . . . Forgive me for having mistaken you for a mere subject of discussion, as though faith were the result of a demonstration. . . . Forgive me for having used you as a tranquilizer for my restless mind, as though you were the inaccessible god of the philosophers. . . . Forgive me for having used you as a "spiritual weapon" against the "spirit of materialism," as though human salvation were a campaign rather than the mystery of Jesus, dead and risen. When I discovered that you were a person, Lord, and that you were nearby, I did not act accordingly. . . . Forgive me for having too often acted as though: You were someone who had come to collect a debt; You were someone whose commandments I had to follow in order to be in your good graces and to have eternal life; You were someone

rich and powerful from whom through prayer I could obtain favors. . . . Lord, I forgot the most important thing, the essential thing, without which the rest is nothing or, at best a ridiculous caricature. . . . I forgot, God, that you are an infinitely loving Father, and that it has been your eternal plan to make me your child. . . . I forgot, God, that you are Love, and that Love has come down among us. . . . I forgot, God, to let myself be loved.

HYMN

"Jesus, Name All Names Above"

Jesus, Name all names above; Jesus best and dearest;
 Jesus, fount of perfect love, Holiest, tenderest, nearest;
 Thou the source of grace completest, Thou the purest, thou the sweetest,
 Thou the well of power divine, Make me, Keep me, seal me thine!

Jesus, crowned with bitter thorn, By mankind forsaken,
 Jesus, who through scourge and scorn Held thy faith unshaken,
 Jesus, clad in purple raiment, For man's evils making payment:
 Let not all thy woe and pain, Let not Calvary be in vain!

Jesus, open me the gate That of old he entered
 Who, in that most lost estate, Wholly on thee ventured;
 Jesus, leave me not to languish: Helpless, hopeless, full of anguish!
 Jesus let me hear thee say, 'Thou shalt be with me today!'

THE EXPERIENCE OF FORSAKENNESS

Voice: God.
 Voice: Forsaken.
 Voice: Father.
 Voice: There is no more vicious word in all the world than the word
forsaken.
 Voice: There is no more cruel scene in all the world than the Lord
 forsaken.
 Voice: There is no more pathetic figure in all the world than this man
 forsaken.
 Voice: Forsaken.
 People: Forsaken by the beautiful.
 Voice: Forsaken.
 People: Forsaken by the merciful.
 Voice: Forsaken.
 People: Forsaken by his friends.
 Voice: Forsaken.
 People: Forsaken by his God.
 Voice: Forsaken.
 People: Forsaken by the children.
 Voice: Forsaken.
 People: Forsaken by the forsaken.

SCRIPTURE READING Hebrews 2:5-10, 14-17

AN EXPRESSION OF FORSAKENNESS

HYMN

"O Sacred Head"

O Sacred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down,
 Now scornfully surrounded With thorns, thine only crown;

O Sacred Head, what glory, What bliss till now was thine!
Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call thee mine.

How art thou pale with anguish, With sore abuse and scorn;
How does that visage languish Which once was bright as morn!
Thy grief and bitter passion Were all for sinner's gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression, But thine the deadly pain.

What language shall I borrow To thank thee, dearest friend,
For this thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?
O make me thine for ever, And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never Outlive my love to thee.

READING "Suffering" from Bull at a New Gate by Mameson and Westfall

HYMN "There's a World Out There"

The Lord gave us ears that we might hear -
The sounds of hurt and pain and fear
But we stop our ears to shut out the sound -
Of a world that's cryin' and dyin' all around.

Refrain: There's a world out there, the Lord calls you to listen.
There's a world out there, don't you hear it cry.
There's a world out there, won't you stop and listen
Won't you listen, listen, listen, listen -

The Lord gave us eyes that we might see
The world of men in misery,
But to their hurt we close our eyes
While they live like beasts and die like flies.

The Lord gave the Church, and set it free
To heal men's hurt and misery;
But we go in side and close the door
And don't care a thing about the sick and the poor.

The Lord gave us life, that we might live
And gave us Himself, that we might love
But love isn't LOVE, when it doesn't care
And choose the suffering cross to bear.

CREED

All: We believe that Jesus Christ - true God, Son of the Father from eternity, and true man, born of the Virgin Mary - is our Lord. At great cost he has saved and redeemed us, lost and condemned persons. He has freed us from sin, death, and the power of the devil - not with silver or gold, but with his holy and precious blood and his innocent suffering and death. All this he has done that we may be his own, live under him in his kingdom, and serve him in everlasting righteousness, innocence, and blessedness, just as he is risen from the dead and lives and rules eternally. This is most certainly true.

PRAYERS OF THE COMMUNITY

HYMN

"Were You There"

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

PREFACE

Leader: He who proclaimed that the kingdom was near
People: died abandoned by God.
Leader: He who anticipated the future of God in miracles and in
casting out demons
People: died helpless on the cross.
Leader: He who revealed the righteousness of God with an authority
greater than Moses
People: died according to the provision of the law as a blasphemer.
Leader: He who spread the love of God in his fellowship with the
poor and the sinners
People: met his end between two criminals on the cross.

THE WORDS OF INSTITUTION

THE LORD'S PRAYER

THE DISTRIBUTION

SONGS DURING DISTRIBUTION

"Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence"

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, And with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly-minded, For with blessing in his hand
Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, As of old on earth he stood,
Lord of lords in human vesture, In the body and the Blood
He will give to all the faithful His own self for heavenly food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven Spreads its vanguard on the way,
As the Light of light descendeth From the realms of endless day,
That the powers of hell may vanish As the darkness clears away.

At his feet the six-winged seraph; Cherubim with sleepless eye,
Veil their faces to the presence, As with ceaseless voice they cry,
'Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Lord most high!'

"Shout Out Your Joy"

Chorus: Shout out your joy and let the world see your gladness,
For the Lord, he is with us again!
Now he is risen and his Spirit he's given, and
He's promised to stay till the end.

Strong is our joy, because the Lord is still with us.
 Once he seemed lost and overcome by the earth.
 He has returned and once again he has loved us,
 Giving us all a new birth.

His love is great, because he carried our failings
 He gave his all, and yet for this he was slain.
 He proved his love, and so the Father did raise him.
 Making him Lord once again.

Don't be afraid or let your heart become troubled,
 Even tho wars and hatred may never cease;
 He will grant life to all who stay in his friendship,
 And to his friends he gives peace.

We are his friends if we do what he commands us;
 We should not fear to know our life will soon end,
 For, like the Lord, we know the Father will love us;
 We, too, will rise once again.

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

DEPARTING HYMN

"Come with Us, O Blessed Jesus"

Come with us, O blessed Jesus, With us evermore to be;
 And in leaving now thine altar, Let us nevermore leave thee!
 O let thine angel chorus
 Cease not the heavenly strain,
 But in us, thy loving children, Bring peace, good will to men.

BENEDICTION AND PASSING OF THE PEACE

