

Song

Create in Me a Clean Heart, O God

Time of silent, personal confession and reflection

Assurance of Pardon

Psalm 103:8–14 (ESV)

The LORD is merciful and gracious,
slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.

He will not always chide,
nor will he keep his anger forever.

He does not deal with us according to our sins,
nor repay us according to our iniquities.

For as high as the heavens are above the earth,
so great is his steadfast love toward those who fear him;
as far as the east is from the west,
so far does he remove our transgressions from us.

As a father shows compassion to his children,
so the LORD shows compassion to those who fear him.
For he knows our frame; he remembers that we are dust.

Imposition of Ashes

“Remember that you are dust and to dust you shall return.”

Hymn

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Blessing

2 Corinthians 4:7–11, 16-18

But we have this treasure in jars of clay,
to show that the surpassing power belongs to God and not to us.

We are afflicted in every way, but not crushed; perplexed, but not driven to despair;
persecuted, but not forsaken; struck down, but not destroyed;

always carrying in the body the death of Jesus,
so that the life of Jesus may also be manifested in our bodies.

For we who live are always being given over to death for Jesus' sake,
so that the life of Jesus also may be manifested in our mortal flesh.

So we do not lose heart.

Though our outer self is wasting away, our inner self is being renewed day by day.

For this light momentary affliction is preparing for us
an eternal weight of glory beyond all comparison,

as we look not to the things that are seen but to the things that are unseen.

For the things that are seen are transient, but the things that are unseen are eternal.

Templeton Presbyterian Church – Ash Wednesday Service 2021

“...then the LORD God formed the man of dust from the ground
and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life,
and the man became a living creature.”

Genesis 2:7 (ESV)

Welcome / Call to Worship / Prayer

¹ Lord, you have been our dwelling place in all generations.

² **Before the mountains were brought forth,
or ever you had formed the earth and the world,
from everlasting to everlasting you are God.**

³ You return man to dust and say, “Return, O children of man!”

⁴ **For a thousand years in your sight are but as yesterday when it is past,
or as a watch in the night.**

⁵ You sweep them away as with a flood; they are like a dream,
like grass that is renewed in the morning:

⁶ **in the morning it flourishes and is renewed;
in the evening it fades and withers.**

Psalm 90:1-6

Hymns

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

When I Survey

Reflection

Prayer of Confession

Psalm 51 (adapted)

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love;
according to your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin!

For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me.

Against you, you only, have I sinned and done what is evil in your sight,
so that you may be justified in your words and blameless in your judgment.

Behold, you delight in truth in the inward being,
and you teach me wisdom in the secret heart.

**Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;
wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.**

Let me hear joy and gladness; let the bones that you have broken rejoice.

Hide your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from your presence, and take not your Holy Spirit from me.

Restore to me the joy of your salvation, and uphold me with a willing spirit.

CREATE IN ME A CLEAN HEART

Create in me a clean heart / O God and renew a right spirit within me. (2x)

Cast me not away from Thy presence, O Lord, / and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation / and renew a right spirit in me.

BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS

Beneath the cross of Jesus
I fain would take my stand
The shadow of a mighty rock
Within a weary land
A home within the wilderness
A rest upon the way
From the burning of the noontide heat
And the burden of the day

Upon the cross of Jesus
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me
And from my stricken heart with tears
Two wonders I confess
The wonders of redeeming love
And my unworthiness

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride

Forbid it Lord that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ my God
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to His blood

See from His head His hands His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did ever such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were a present far too small
Love so amazing so divine
Demands my soul my life my all

O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED

O sacred head now wounded
With grief and shame weighed down
How scornfully surrounded
With thorns Thine only crown
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
I joy to call Thee mine

What Thou my Lord hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain
Mine, mine was the transgression
But Thine the deadly pain
But Thine the deadly pain
Lo, here I fall my Savior!
'Tis I deserve Thy place
Look on my with Thy favor
Vouch safe to me Thy grace
Vouch safe to me Thy grace

What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee dearest Friend
For this Thy dying sorrow
Thy pity without end
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
Outlive my love to Thee