



Hyattsville Mennonite Church

A Christ-centered welcoming church committed to peace & justice.

Vol. 68

March 7, 2021

No. 27

Gathering for Worship via Zoom

Gathering & Prelude (10:45 a.m.)

Brian Brubaker, tech host

Welcome (11:00 a.m.)

Sarah Hall Aguila

Call to Worship: VT 855

Sarah Hall Aguila, Mario Aguila

One: To worship is to stand in awe under a heaven of stars,
before a flower, a leaf in sunlight, or a grain of sand.

**Many: To worship is to be silent, receptive,
before a tree astir with the wind, or the passing shadow of a cloud.**

One: To worship is to work with dedication and with skill;
it is to pause from work and listen to a strain of music.

**Many: To worship is to sing with the singing beauty of the earth;
it is to listen through a storm to the still small voice within.**

All: Worship is the mystery within us reaching out to the Mystery beyond.

Praising

Hymn: VT 529 – *God, Who Stretched the Spangled Heavens*

Eric Stoltzfus, Cindy Lapp

[1] God, who stretched the spangled heavens,
infinite in time and place,
flung the suns in burning radiance
through the silent fields of space;
we, your children in your likeness,
share inventive pow'rs with you.
Great creator still creating,
show us what we yet may do.

[3] As each far horizon beckons,
may it challenge us anew,
children of creative purpose
serving others, hon'ring you.
May our dreams prove rich with promise,
each endeavor well begun.
Great creator, give us guidance
till our goals and yours are one.

[2] We have ventured worlds undreamed of
since the childhood of our race,
known the ecstasy of winging
through untraveled realms of space,
probed the secrets of the atom,
yielding unimagined pow'r,
facing us with life's destruction
or our most triumphant hour.

Lighting of the Peace Lamp

photos and reflection by Crissie Buckwalter
read by Sarah Hall Aguila

All are invited to light a candle or lamp where you are.

Confessing

Confession

Sarah Hall Aguila

Hymn: VT 423 – *God the Sculptor of the Mountains*

Eric Stoltzfus, Cindy Lapp

[1] God the sculptor of the mountains,
God the miller of the sand,
God the jeweler of the heavens,
God the potter of the land:
you are womb of all creation;
we are formless; shape us now.

[3] God the dresser of the vineyard,
God the planter of the wheat,
God the reaper of the harvest,
God the source of all we eat:
you are host at ev'ry table;
we are hungry; feed us now.

[2] God the nuisance of the Pharaoh,
God the cleaver of the sea,
God the pillar in the darkness,
God the beacon of the free:
you are fount of all deliv'rance;
we are aimless; lead us now.

[4] God the unexpected infant,
God the calm, determined youth,
God the table-turning prophet,
God the resurrected truth:
you are present every moment;
we are searching; meet us now.

Words of Assurance

Hearing The Word

Time for Children

Saundra Plett

Scripture Reading:

[Psalm 19](#)

John 2:13-22

Jake Short

Message: *Vast and Deep*

Cindy Lapp

Musical Interlude: "[Deep Peace](#)" – Bill Douglas

Responding

Prayer

Michelle Burkholder

If you want to share something to be included in the prayer, please type it in the chat box.

Offering & Announcements

*Your offerings can be mailed to the church, you can give through the HMC website on PayPal,
or set up with your bank to have a check sent to the church each month.*

Our Lent offering will go to the Congregation Action Network's (CAN) COVID-19 Emergency Relief Fund to help our immigrant and refugee neighbors during the pandemic. Please mark your offerings accordingly.

Ministry Highlight: Helping with CAN Emergency Relief

Kimberly Schmidt

Hymn: VT 828 – *There's a Wild Hope in the Wind*

[1] There's a wild hope in the wind:
her whisper is heard on the breeze.
The gale is her shout that is calling us out.
There's a wild hope in the wind.
O God in the wind, come gather us in,
[Refrain]

[Refrain]
be our courage and promise. The future is dim,
but we want to live into a wild, wild hope.

Cindy Lapp, Mira Grieser
[2] There's a wild hope in the skies:
her gown is the blue of forever.
The purple of night is her heart's pure delight.
There's a wild hope in the skies.
O God in the skies, come open our eyes, [Refrain]

[3] There's a wild hope in the earth:
her body provides us with nurture.
The dark underground is where life can abound.
There's a wild hope in the earth.
O God in the earth, come aid our rebirth, [Refrain]

Benediction

Sarah Hall Aguila

Conversing

Conversation & Welcoming Our Guests

hosted by Cindy Lapp

This time of conversation is a space to share any joys, concerns, or other reflections from today's service.