

March 1, 2026

The Second Sunday in Lent

Opening Song: O Love, How Deep

Text: Thomas a Kempis, c. 1400's; Translator: Benjamin Webb, 1800's;
Tune: *Deo Gracias*, English ballad melody, 1400's. Public domain.

1. Oh love, how deep, how broad, how high,
beyond all thought and fantasy,
that God, the Son of God, should take
our mortal form for mortals' sake!

2. He sent no angel to our race
of higher or of lower place
but wore the robe of human frame himself,
and to this lost world came.

3. For us baptized, for us he bore
his holy fast and hungered sore;
For us temptation sharp he knew;
For us the tempter overthrew.

4. For us he prayed; for us he taught;
For us his daily works he wrought,
by words and signs and actions thus
still seeking not himself but us.

5. For us by wickedness betrayed,
for us, in crown of thorns arrayed,
he bore the shameful cross and death;
For us he gave his dying breath.

6. For us he rose from death again;
For us he went on high to reign;
For us he sent his Spirit here
to guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

7. All glory to our Lord and God
for love so deep, so high, so broad;
The Trinity whom we adore
forever and forevermore!

Song 1: Grace that is Greater

Words: Julia H. Johnston, 1900's; Music: *Moody*, by Daniel B. Towner, 1900's. Public domain.

1. Marvelous grace of our loving Lord;
grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt.
Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured
there where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.

Chorus:

Grace, grace, God's grace.
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within.
Grace, grace, God's grace.
Grace that is greater than all our sin.

2. Sin and despair like the sea waves cold
threaten the soul with infinite loss.
Grace that is greater, yes grace untold
points to the refuge, the mighty cross.

3. Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace,
freely bestowed on all who believe.
You that are longing to see his face,
will you this moment his grace receive?

Song 2: Be Unto Your Name

Gary Sadler, Lynn DeShazo © 1998 Integrity's Hosanna! Music. Used with permission: CCLI #2820842.

1. We are a moment, you are forever,
Lord of the ages, God before time;
we are a vapor, you are eternal,
love everlasting, reigning on high.

Chorus:

Holy, holy, Lord God Almighty,
worthy is the Lamb who was slain!
Highest praises, honour, and glory
be unto your name, be unto your name.

2. We are the broken, you are the healer,
Jesus, Redeemer, mighty to save;
you are the love song we'll sing forever,
bowing before you, blessing your name.

Offering Song: Behold Our God

Jonathan Baird, Meghan Baird, Ryan Baird, Stephen Altrogge © 2011 Sovereign Grace Praise. Used with permission: CCLI #2820842

1. Who has held the oceans in his hands?
Who has numbered every grain of sand?
Kings and nations tremble at his voice;
All creation rises to rejoice.

Chorus:

Behold our God seated on his throne,
come let us adore him.
Behold our King!
Nothing can compare;
come let us adore him.

2. Who has given counsel to the Lord?
Who can question any of his words?
Who can teach the One who knows all things?
Who can fathom all his wondrous deeds?

3. Who has felt the nails upon his hands,
bearing all the guilt of sinful man?
God eternal, humbled to the grave,
Jesus Saviour risen now to reign.

Song during Communion: How Deep the Father's Love

Stuart Townend © 1995 Thankyou Music. Used with permission: CCLI #2820842.

1. How deep the Father's love for us,
how vast beyond all measure,
that he should give his only Son
to make a wretch his treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss:
the Father turns his face away
as wounds, which mar the chosen One,
bring many sons to glory.

2. Behold the Man upon a cross,
my sin upon his shoulders;
ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held him there
until it was accomplished;
his dying breath has brought me life -
I know that it is finished.

3. I will not boast in anything -
no gifts, no power, no wisdom.
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
his death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from his reward?
I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart:
his wounds have paid my ransom.

Closing Hymn: Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Text: Joachim Neander, 1600's; Translator: Catherine Winkworth, 1800's; Tune: *Lobe Den Herren*, composer unknown, 1600's. Public domain.

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation.

O my soul, praise him, for he is your health and salvation.

Let all who hear, brothers and sisters, draw near,
joining in glad adoration.

2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things is wondrously reigning
and, as on wings of an eagle, uplifting, sustaining.

Have you not seen all that is needful has been
sent by his gracious ordaining?

3. Praise to the Lord!

Oh, let all that is in me adore him.

All that has life and breath, come now with praises before him.

Let the Amen sound from his people again;
gladly forever adore him.