

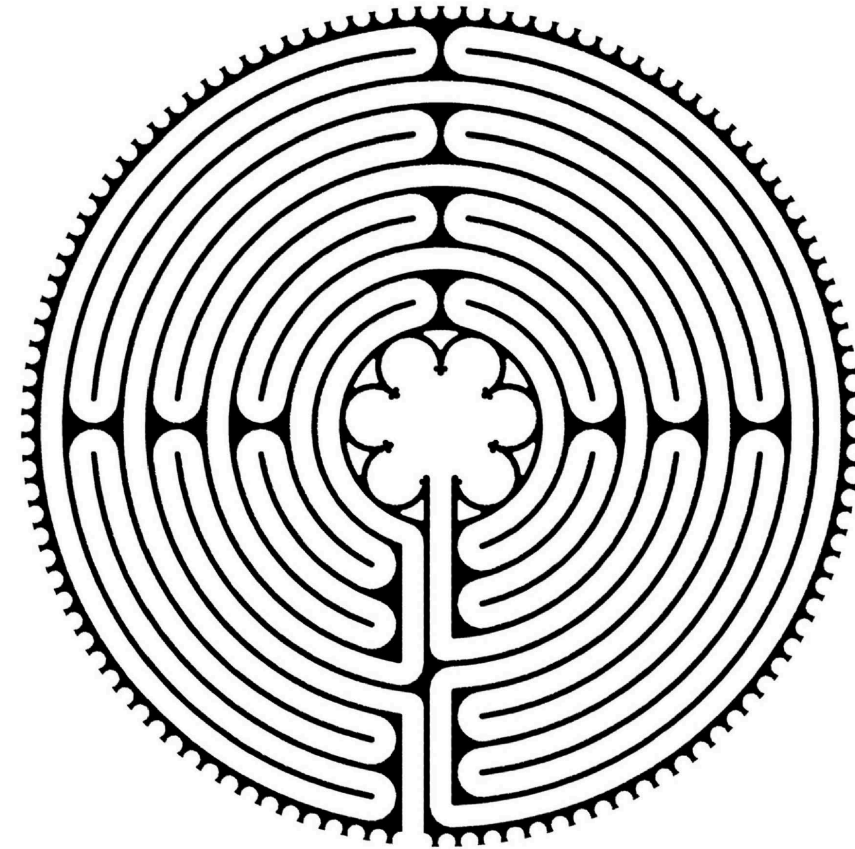
NOTES:



To learn more about First Church and how to get involved, visit our website:

FUMCBoulder.org

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Thank you for joining us for worship today.

Your generous donation today supports the ministries at First Church.

Scan either code to give online, or leave your offering in the narthex with an usher.

Give through PayPal: Give on Our Website:



Chartres Cathedral Labyrinth – the original, built at Chartres France, circa 1201 AD
Diameter is 42.25 ft, path/line is about 17 inches wide, the center is about 10 ¼ ft wide.
Approximately 1/65th scale www.labyrinths.org

10:30 AM
MARCH 23, 2025

ORDER OF WORSHIP

MUSIC BEFORE WORSHIP

Prelude in C major, BWV 547 by J. S. Bach
Zerek Dodson, organ

WELCOME

Lynnette Li & Alex Roberts

MUSIC FOR ENTERING

"Tantum Ergo" by Gabriel Fauré
Small Ensemble: Jennie Elliott, Carlisle Momberger,
Carrina Macaluso, Charlotte Sass, Diane Rex, Caitlin
Czernik; Zerek Dodson, organ

THE CALL

Lynnette Li

#2128 "Come and Find the Quiet Center" vs. 2

HYMN

#348 "Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling"

SCRIPTURE READING

Luke 13:1-9

Emma Encinas

SPECIAL MUSIC

"Ave Verum Corpus" by William Byrd
The Chancel Choir

SERMON

A Courageous Lent: Courage to Turn Away
Lynnette Li

HYMN

#2284 "Joy in the Morning"

INVITATION TO SHARE

Connie Takamine

BENEDICTION

Lynnette Li

MUSIC INTO LIFE

"The Peace of Wild Things" by Jake Runestad
The Chancel Choir, Zerek Dodson, piano

SPECIAL MUSIC

"Ave Verum Corpus" by William Byrd

Latin:

*Ave, verum corpus natum
de Maria Virgine:
vere passum, immolatum
in cruce pro homine:
cuius latus perforatum
fluxit aqua et sanguine:
esto nobis praegustatum,
in mortis examine.
O Jesu dulcis, O Jesu pie,
O Jesu Fili Mariae.
Miserere mei. Amen.*

English translation:

Hail the true body, born
of the Virgin Mary:
You who truly suffered and
were sacrificed
on the cross for the sake
of man.
From whose pierced flank
flowed water and blood:
Be a foretaste for us
in the trial of death.
O sweet, O merciful,
O Jesus, Son of Mary.
Have mercy on me. Amen.

MUSIC INTO LIFE

"The Peace of Wild Things" by Jake Runestad
Lyrics from *The Peace of Wild Things* by Wendell
Berry

When despair for the world grows in me
and I wake in the night at the least sound
in fear of what my life and my children's lives may
be,

I go and lie down where the wood drake
rests in his beauty on the water, and the great
heron feeds.

I come into the peace of wild things
who do not tax their lives with forethought
of grief. I come into the presence of still water.

And I feel above me the day-blind stars
waiting with their light. For a time
I rest in the grace of the world, and am free.