



**Service for the Lord's Day**  
**Paw Creek Presbyterian Church • March 21, 2021**  
Fifth Sunday in Lent



Daily Lenten Devotions at [pawcreekreflections.blogspot.com](http://pawcreekreflections.blogspot.com)

**Preparatory Music**

*Wonderful, Merciful Savior*

arr. Carol Tornquist

**Welcome**

Have mercy on us, O God, according to your steadfast love;  
according to your abundant mercy blot out our transgressions.  
Wash us thoroughly from our iniquity, and cleanse us from our sin.

**Prelude**

*O Love, That Wilt Not Let Me Go*

arr. Cindy Berry

**Call to Worship**

Psalm 116

Gracious is the LORD and righteous;  
our God is full of compassion.  
And how shall we repay the LORD  
for all the good things God has done for us?  
Let us lift up the cup of salvation  
and call upon the name of the LORD.

**Hymn 394**

*Christ is Made the Sure Foundation*

Christ is made the sure foundation, Christ the head and cornerstone, chosen of the Lord and precious,  
binding all the church in one; holy Zion's help forever, and our confidence alone.

To this temple, where we call you, come, O Lord of hosts, and stay; come, with all your loving kindness;  
hear your people as we pray, and your fullest benediction spread within these walls today.

Here bestow on all your servants what they seek from you to gain; what they gain from you, forever  
with the blessed to retain; and hereafter in your glory evermore with you to reign.

**Prayer of the Day**

Almighty God, your Son came into the world to free us all from sin and death. Breathe upon us  
with the power of your Spirit, that we may be raised to new life in Christ, and serve you in  
holiness and righteousness all our days. Through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and  
reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever. Amen.

## Scripture Reading

John 12: 20-33

Now among those who went up to worship at the festival were some Greeks. They came to Philip, who was from Bethsaida in Galilee, and said to him, "Sir, we wish to see Jesus." Philip went and told Andrew; then Andrew and Philip went and told Jesus. Jesus answered them, "The hour has come for the Son of Man to be glorified. Very truly, I tell you, unless a grain of wheat falls into the earth and dies, it remains just a single grain; but if it dies, it bears much fruit. Those who love their life lose it, and those who hate their life in this world will keep it for eternal life. Whoever serves me must follow me, and where I am, there will my servant be also. Whoever serves me, the Father will honor.

"Now my soul is troubled. And what should I say—'Father, save me from this hour'? No, it is for this reason that I have come to this hour. Father, glorify your name." Then a voice came from heaven, "I have glorified it, and I will glorify it again." The crowd standing there heard it and said that it was thunder. Others said, "An angel has spoken to him." Jesus answered, "This voice has come for your sake, not for mine. Now is the judgment of this world; now the ruler of this world will be driven out. And I, when I am lifted up from the earth, will draw all people to myself." He said this to indicate the kind of death he was to die.

## Hymn 247

*Now the Green Blade Rises*

Now the green blade rises from the buried grain, wheat that in dark earth many days has lain;  
love lives again, that with the dead has been; love is come again like wheat arising green.

When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain, your touch can call us back to life again;  
fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been: love is come again like wheat arising green.

## Sermon

*The Grain of Wheat*

## Offertory

*Lead Me To Calvary*

arr. Dan Forrest

Offerings for God's work through Paw Creek Church are gratefully received  
in the baskets by the entrance and exits to the sanctuary, or by mail to the church office.

## Prayers of God's People

Beginning with announcements and prayer concerns; and concluding with *The Lord's Prayer*

## Hymn 209

*My Song is Love Unknown*

My song is love unknown, my Savior's love to me, love to the loveless shown that they might lovely be.  
O who am I that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh, and die?

He came from heaven's throne salvation to bestow; the world that was his own would not its Savior know.  
But O my Friend, my Friend indeed, who at my need his life did spend!

Here might I stay and sing, no story so divine: never was love, dear King, never was grief like thine.  
This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could gladly spend.

## Charge and Benediction

## Postlude

*Worthy is the Lamb*

Darlene Zschech