



Leader: We worship God with song and dance,  
**People: singing God's praise and shouting for joy.**  
Leader: We worship God with silence and sighs,  
**People: grieving for loss and longing for comfort.**  
Leader: We worship God with prayers and hands,  
**People: praying for healing and working for peace.**  
Leader: Let us create a sabbath space  
**People: and worship the God who gives us life.**

Hymn # 196

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

VALET WILL ICH DIR GEBEN

Refrain: our praise and prayers and anthems  
All glory, laud, and honor before thee we present. (Refrain)

to thee, Redeemer, King,  
to whom the lips of children  
made sweet hosannas ring!

3 To thee, before thy passion,  
they sang their hymns of praise;  
to thee, now high exalted,  
our melody we raise. (Refrain)

1 Thou art the King of Israel,  
thou David's royal Son,  
who in the Lord's name comest,  
the King and blessed One. (Refrain)

4 Thou didst accept their praises;  
accept the prayers we bring,  
who in all good delightest,  
thou good and gracious King! (Refrain)

2 The people of the Hebrews  
with palms before thee went;

### Call to Confession

All have sinned and fall short of the glory of God; yet we are justified by the gift of God's grace through the redemption that is ours in Christ Jesus. Trusting in God's mercy, let us confess our sin.

### Prayer of Confession

**Merciful God, in your gracious presence we confess our sin and the sin of this world. Although Christ is among us as our peace, we are a people divided against ourselves as we cling to the values of a broken world. The profit and pleasures we pursue lay waste the land and pollute the seas. The fears and jealousies that we harbor set neighbor against neighbor and nation against nation. We abuse your good gifts of imagination and freedom, of intellect and reason,**

**and have turned them into bonds of oppression. Lord, have mercy upon us; heal and forgive us.**

**Set us free to serve you in the world as agents of your reconciling love in Jesus Christ.**

Assurance of Pardon

The Passing of the Peace

**THE WORD**

Prayer for Illumination

First Reading

[2 Samuel 6:1-5, 12b-19](#)

Time for Children

Neneth Ross

Special Music

What a Friend We Have in Jesus arr. Converse & Scriven  
Ray Furuta, Flute; Brad Handshy, Piano

Second Reading

[Ephesians 1:3-14](#)

Sermon

Destined for Adoption

Rev. Dr. Franzen

Hymn # 839

Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine

ASSURANCE

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;  
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;  
Angels descending, bring from above  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior all the day long.  
This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,  
I in my Savior am happy and blest;  
Watching and waiting, looking above,  
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

**THE RESPONSE**

Invitation to the Offering

*Offertory*

*A Quiet Place*  
*Bill Cole & Ralph Carmichael.*  
*Performed by Brad Handshy*

*Credit cards and PayPal for all donations are welcome go to*  
<http://www.westpres-sj.org/donations.html> *for the link and more information.*

*You may also send a check to the office.*

Prayer of Thanksgiving/Dedication

Hymn

When We All Get to Heaven

1 Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,  
Sing His mercy and His grace;  
In the mansions bright and blessed  
He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain:

When we all get to heaven,  
what a day of rejoicing that will be!  
When we all see Jesus,  
we'll sing and shout the victory!

2 While we walk the pilgrim pathway  
Clouds will overspread the sky;

Prayers of the People

The Lord's Prayer

**Our Father, who art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name,  
thy kingdom come,  
thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread;  
and forgive us our debts,  
as we forgive our debtors;  
and lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom, and the power,  
and the glory, forever. Amen**

## SENDING

Announcements  
Charge and Blessing

Hymn #157

I Danced in the Morning

LORD OF THE DANCE

2 I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,  
but they would not dance and they would not  
follow me.  
I danced for the fishermen, for James and  
John.  
They came with me and the dance went on.  
(Refrain)

**Refrain:**

**Dance, then, wherever you may be;  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,**

But when trav'ling days are over  
Not a shadow, not a sigh. [Refrain]

3 Let us then be true and faithful,  
Trusting, serving ev'ry day;  
Just one glimpse of Him in glory  
Will the toils of life repay. [Refrain]

4 Onward to the prize before us!  
Soon His beauty we'll behold;  
Soon the pearly gates will open—  
We shall tread the streets of gold. [Refrain]

**and I'll lead you all, wherever you may  
be,  
and I'll lead you all in the dance, said  
he.**

3 I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the  
lame.  
The holy people said it was a shame.  
They whipped and they stripped and they  
hung me high,  
and left me there on a cross to die. (Refrain)

Oliver Page

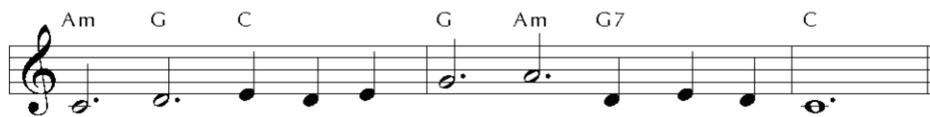
# Morning Has Broken 664



1 Morn-ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing; black-bird has  
 2 Sweet the rain's new fall sun - lit from heav - en, like the first  
 3 Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing, born of the



spo - ken like the first bird. Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the  
 dew - fall on the first grass. Praise for the sweet-ness of the wet  
 one light E - den saw play! Praise with e - la - tion; praise ev - ery



morn - ing! Praise for them, spring - ing fresh from the Word!  
 gar - den, sprung in com - plete - ness where God's feet pass.  
 morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day!

This 20th-century text was created to provide words for this traditional tune named for a small village on the Isle of Mull, off the west coast of Scotland. Through repeated use of "new" and "first," each morning is treated as a re-creation of the promise of the original day.

# All Glory, Laud, and Honor 196

*Refrain*

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or to thee, Re-deem-er, King,

to whom the lips of chil - dren made sweet ho-san-nas ring!

1 Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,  
 2 The peo - ple of the He - brews with palms be - fore thee went;  
 3 To thee, be - fore thy pas - sion, they sang their hymns of praise;  
 4 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; ac - cept the prayers we bring,

who in the Lord's name com - est, the King and bless - ed One.  
 our praise and prayers and an - thems be - fore thee we pre - sent.  
 to thee, now high ex - alt - ed, our mel - o - dy we raise.  
 who in all good de - light - est, thou good and gra-cious King!

*to Refrain*

These stanzas for Palm Sunday have been selected and translated from a much longer Latin poem written by a bishop who was the leading theologian in Charlemagne's court. They are sung to a 17th-century German chorale, as adapted for these words in the mid-19th century.

# 839 Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine!

1 Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a  
 2 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, vi - sions of  
 3 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest; I in my

fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion,  
 rap - ture now burst on my sight; an - gels de - scend - ing,  
 Sav - ior am hap - py and blest, watch - ing and wait - ing,

pur - chase of God, born of his Spir - it, washed in his blood.  
 bring from a - bove ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.  
 look - ing a - bove, filled with his good - ness, lost in his love.

*Refrain*

This is my sto - ry; this is my song, prais - ing my Sav - ior

Sometimes this prolific 19th-century hymnwriter wrote texts for others to set, and sometimes she created words for tunes others had composed. This text was of the second kind, and the resulting close fit between words and music has made them both popular and inseparable.

TRUSTING IN THE PROMISES OF GOD

all the day long; this is my sto - ry; this is my

song, prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

KOREAN

- 1 예수를 내가 주로 믿어  
성령과 피로써 거듭니니  
이세상에서 내 영혼이  
하늘의 영광 누리도다
- 후렴 이것이 나의 간증이요  
이것이 나의 찬송일세  
나사는 동안 끊임없이  
예수 내 구주 찬송하리
- 2 온전히 주께 맡긴 내영  
온전한 기쁨을 누리면서  
자비와 사랑 속삭이는  
하늘의 천사 보리로다 후렴
- 3 예수께 맡긴 나의 영혼  
주인애 복되고 평안하니  
세상도 없고 나도 없고  
사랑의 주단 보이도다 후렴

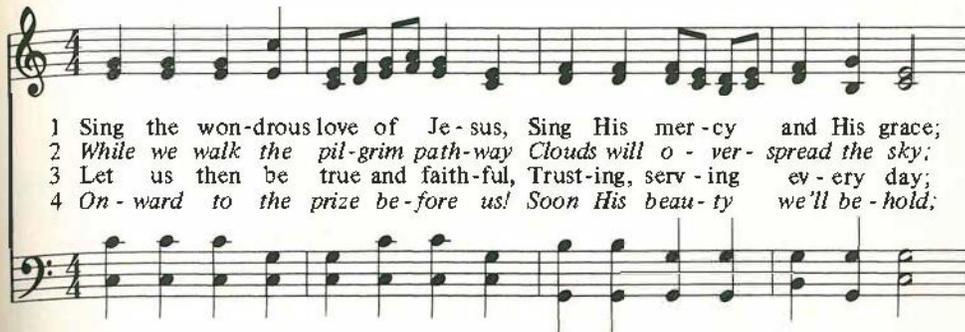
# When We All Get to Heaven

123

*Then we . . . shall be caught up together with the Lord . . .  
and so shall we ever be with the Lord. — 1 Thessalonians 4:17*

Eliza E. Hewitt

HEAVEN  
Emily D. Wilson



1 Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace;  
2 While we walk the pil - grim path - way Clouds will o - ver - spread the sky;  
3 Let us then be true and faith - ful, Trust - ing, serv - ing ev - ery day;  
4 On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau - ty we'll be - hold;



1 In the man - sions bright and bless - ed He'll pre - pare for us a place.  
2 But when trav - eling days are o - ver Not a shad - ow, not a sigh.  
3 Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.  
4 Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen - We shall tread the streets of gold.



When we all get to heav - en, What a day of re - joic - ing that will



be! When we all see Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry!

# 157 I Danced in the Morning

Capo 3: (D) (Bm) (F#m) (Bm)  
 F Dm Am Dm

1 I danced in the morn-ing when the world was be-gun, and I  
 2 I danced for the scribe and the Phar - i - see, but  
 3 I danced on the Sab-bath and I cured the lame. The  
 4 I danced on a Fri - day when the sky turned black. It's  
 5 They cut me down and I leapt up high. †

(Em) (A)  
 Gm C

danced in the moon and the stars and the sun, and I  
 they would not dance and they would not foll - ow me. I  
 ho - ly peo - ple said it was a shame. They  
 hard to dance with the dev - il on your back. They  
 I am the life that will nev - er, nev - er die. I'll

(D) (Bm) (F#m) (Bm)  
 F Dm Am Dm

came down from heav - en and I danced on the earth. At  
 danced for the fish - er - men, for James and John. They  
 whipped and they stripped and they hung me high, and  
 bur - ied my bod - y and they thought I'd gone, but  
 live in you if you'll live in me, †

(Em) (A7) (G) (D)  
 Gm C7 Bb F

Beth - le - hem I had my birth.  
 came with me and the dance went on.  
 left me there on a cross to die.  
 I am the dance and I still go on.  
 I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

This 20th-century ballad-like retelling of the life of Christ, though written for this Shaker tune, has many similarities with the pre-Reformation carol "Tomorrow shall be my dancing day." Such narrative carols were common both at Christmas and as part of medieval mystery plays.

