

**FIRST DAY OF SPRING March 21<sup>st</sup>, 2021 Lent 5**

**Worship Link: [https://youtu.be/fBtoqLp\\_SyU](https://youtu.be/fBtoqLp_SyU)**

**PRELUDE:** *In the bulb there is a flower*

by Natalie Sleeth

**PWS&D Covid Update video:**

**CALLED TO WORSHIP:** (Attached in email: PWS&D from our denomination)

Led by Michael Lemiski & Anne Brockenshire (Oakville); Claire Lemiski (Toronto)

**Praise:** #358 *There is a redeemer*

by: Melody Green

♪ There is a redeemer Jesus, God's own Son  
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One

***Chorus: Thank you, oh my father for giving us your Son  
And leaving your Spirit 'til the work on earth is done***

Jesus my redeemer, name above all names  
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, oh for sinners slain. ***Chorus:***

When I stand in glory, I will see his face and there  
I'll serve my King forever – in that holy place ***Chorus:***

**CHILDREN'S TIME & SONG:** *God Made you (for Olive's baptism)*

written by Paul Miller

♪ God made you, you're wonderful!  
God knitted all your parts together  
God will go with you everywhere you go.

God loves you, God sent Jesus  
And showed us how to love our neighbour  
Freed us to live in joy – this he did for you.

God bless you and guard you  
God make his face to shine on you  
God lift us his countenance, God give you his peace.

**OFFERING:** *Blessing of Prayer Shawls;  
Glory to God*



**SCRIPTURE:** John 14: 1-3; Luke 23:39-43

Read by Iain McNicol

This is the word of the Lord! **Thanks be to God.**

**PRAYER:** Refrain: #206 *Jesus remember me*

Taize community

♪ *Jesus remember me, when you come into your kingdom.*

**SERMON:** *Remember me...help me*

**CLOSING HYMN:** #209 *O love that will not let me go*

by G. Matheson

♪ *Love that wilt not let me go,  
I rest my weary soul in thee;  
I give thee back the life I owe,  
that in thine ocean depths its flow  
may richer, fuller be.*

*O Joy that seekest me through  
pain,  
I cannot close my heart to thee;  
I trace the rainbow through the  
rain,  
and feel the promise is not vain  
that morn shall tearless be.*

*O Cross that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from  
thee;  
I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
and from the ground there  
blossoms red,  
life that shall endless be.*

**BENEDICTION**

**POSTLUDE:**

