



PEACE TO ALL WHO ENTER HERE

Call to Prayer: Singing Bowl

Opening Hymn: #801 *Take Up Your Cross*

Psalm 130

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord,
Lord, hear my voice!
O let your ears be attentive
to the voice of my pleading.

If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt,
Lord, who would survive?
But with you is found forgiveness:
for this we revere you.

My soul is waiting for the Lord.
I count on God's word.
My soul is longing for the Lord
more than those who watch for daybreak.

Because with the Lord there is mercy
and fullness of redemption,
Israel indeed God will redeem
from all its iniquity.

Reading: John 4, 5-14

Jesus came to a Samaritan city called Sychar, near the plot of ground that Jacob had given to his son Joseph. Jacob's well was there, and Jesus, tired out by his journey, was sitting by the well. It was about noon. A Samaritan woman came to draw water, and Jesus said to her, "Give me a drink." (His disciples had gone to the city to buy food.) The Samaritan woman said to him, "How is it that you, a Jew, ask a drink of me, a woman of Samaria?" (Jews do not share things in common with Samaritans.) Jesus answered her, "If you knew the gift of God, and who it is that is saying to you, give me a drink, you would have asked him, and he would have given you living water." The woman said to him, "Sir, you have no bucket, and the well is deep. Where do you get that living water? Are you greater than our ancestor Jacob, who gave us the well, and

with his sons and his flocks drank from it?” Jesus said to her, “Everyone who drinks of this water will be thirsty again, but those who drink of the water that I will give them will never be thirsty. The water that I will give will become in them a spring of water gushing up to eternal life.”

Psalm 131 #91 The Fragrance of Christ

Silence

Intercessions / Lighting of Candles / Response: Lord Jesus Hear Us!

Lord Christ, reveal the presence of your Kingdom in our midst.

O God, keep watch over the gate of our lips; may every hurt of this day be buried in your forgiveness.

Lord Jesus, show your light to the hearts that can no longer find the road to you.

O Christ, by your life offered to God, show us the road to life.

O Christ, remain alongside all who are undergoing a night of torment, the ill and the homeless.

O Christ, keep us from the snares of discouragement and worry.

Our eyes are turned to you, O Lord; our soul finds rest in you.

Our Father

Hymn: # 510 *Jesus Remember Me*

Prayer

Living God, at times we are strangers on the earth, disconcerted by the violence, the harsh oppositions. And you breathe upon us the Spirit of peace like a gentle breeze. Transfigure the deserts of our doubts and so prepare us to be bearers of reconciliation wherever you place us, until a hope of peace arises in our world.

Hymn: #803 *For the Healing of the Nations*

