

First Presbyterian Church  
Palm/Passion Sunday  
March 25, 2018

<b>SHARE</b> the amazing love of God	<b>REFLECT</b> the light of Jesus Christ	<b>LIVE</b> and serve joyfully in the Spirit's power
757-397-3622 515 Court St. Portsmouth, VA 23704 <a href="http://www.fpcPorts.org">www.fpcPorts.org</a>		

## Coming Events

Sunday, March 25  
Palm/Passion Sunday  
9:00 Breakfast fellowship  
9:20 Children's music  
9:30 Sunday school  
**10:30 Worship including  
the cantata *The Lenten  
Sketches***

Wednesday, March 28  
6:45 Bells  
7:15 Choir

Thursday, March 29  
10:00 Bible study with the  
Rev. Dr. Chreston  
Holoman  
6:00 Seder dinner

Sunday, April 1  
Easter Sunday  
9:00 Breakfast fellowship  
9:20 Children's music  
**9:30 Devotional time**  
**10:00 Flowering the cross  
in the courtyard**  
**10:30 Worship**  
**Following worship - Easter  
Egg Hunt and post-  
worship fellowship with  
hot cross buns and coffee**

Tuesday, April 3  
10:30 Ladies' circle

Wednesday, April 4  
6:45 Bells  
7:15 Choir

Sunday, April 8  
Second Sunday of Easter  
9:00 Breakfast fellowship  
9:20 Children's music  
9:30 Sunday school  
**10:30 Worship, including  
receiving gifts for Rise  
against Hunger**

Wednesday, April 11  
6:45 Bells  
7:15 Choir

Reminder: During worship,  
please enter through the  
Court Street sanctuary doors.



**\*Please rise in body and  
spirit.**

## *Made One by Christ*

Welcome

News for the Good of the Church

Prelude "The Palms" Faure

Call to Worship

Opening Prayer

**\* Hymn #196**  
**"All Glory, Laud, and Honor"**

## *Clothed by Christ*

Moment of Silence

**Corporate Prayer of Confession**

In the name of Christ, I urge you:  
Be reconciled to God.

Trusting in God's grace, let us confess our  
sin.

**God our Redeemer, we confess that we  
are people of ashes and dust. We join  
the parade and shout hosanna, then  
deny our Lord in His hour of need. We  
wave the palms and sing praise, then  
hand our Savior over to die. Forgive us,  
God of grace. Our lives are in Your  
hand—deliver us from evil.  
Save us, by Your steadfast love, through  
Jesus Christ our Lord.**

Listen; the time has come at last.  
Look; now is the day of salvation!

In the name of Jesus Christ, we are  
forgiven!

**Thanks be to God.**

Sharing of Christ's Peace

**\* Song of Praise, Hymn #390 "Praise, Praise, Praise the Lord!"**



Praise, praise, praise the Lord! Praise God's ho-ly name. Al - le - lu - ia!



Praise God's ho-ly name. Al-le-lu-ia! Praise God's ho-ly name. Al-le-lu-ia!

*Sharing God's Blessings and Compassion*

Presentation of Tithes and Offerings

Musical Offering

"Meditation"

Martin

**\*Doxology Hymn #606 "Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow"**

**Prayers of the People and 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.**

*Hearing God's Word of Hope and Power*

Today the choir presents the cantata *The Lenten Sketches* by Joseph M. Martin.

"Inspired by the life and message of Jesus Christ, artists in every medium have endeavored to capture the magnificence of His ministry among us. From poets and painters to singers and sculptors, the human spirit has long labored to convey through artistic expression the deep, deep things of faith. So vast is this great mystery that no canvas can capture it and no song can fully express its beauty and emotion.

As we gather to reflect and pray, may our art be redeemed by divine purpose and our music motivated by the spirit of worship. May we offer our simple gifts of sound and sight as a testimony to the faith we long to honor and share. May we cradle in our humble frames the work of the Master Artist and may the Chapels of our hearts display His beautiful portrait of grace."

- Joseph M. Martin

Cantata

*The Lenten Sketches*

Joseph Martin

Reader

The Rev. Steve Frazier

Flute

Amanda McCormick

Piano

Edna Broadhurst

Choir

Soprano - Jean Byers, Sofia Calicchio, Kelsey Frazier, Nancy Grant,  
Diane Griffin, Kara McCormick, Kim McCormick, Oralie Wilhite

Alto - Gabrielle Goodrich, Sylvia Hutson, Gail Pittman, Bobbie  
Stegall

Tenor - John Hackworth, Todd Taylor

Bass - Michael Broadhurst, Matthew Goodrich, Raymond  
Rodrigues



"Portrait of Grace"

Soloists - Kelsey Frazier, Diane Griffin,  
John Hackworth, Sylvia Hutson,  
and Oralie Wilhite

"Behold, the King of Zion Comes"

Mike Broadhurst, soloist



"From an Upper Room"

Raymond Rodrigues, soloist

"Scenes from Gethsemane"

Gail Pittman, soloist



"Tableau of Sorrow"

Oralie Wilhite, soloist

"Pietà"

*Todd Taylor and Gabrielle Goodrich, soloists*



"A Parting Benediction"

The Rev. Steve Frazier

"Postlude"

Edna Broadhurst

Please leave the sanctuary in silence.

*The Vision of the Congregation: We see ourselves as the embracing arms of Jesus Christ for each other, for the community, and for the world.*

**Welcome to our friends and visitors!**

We hope that you find our congregation a welcoming one.

**Your presence enriches our worship of God.**

Please join us after worship for refreshments and fellowship in our courtyard lobby.

**When I say... "I am a Christian."**

**I still feel the sting of pain.**

**I have my share of heartaches**

**so I call upon His name.**

**- Excerpt from "I Am a Christian" by Maya Angelou**

**There will be a Seder dinner** at 6:00 p.m. on Maundy Thursday, March 29. "A Christian Introduction to Seder" will be presented by the Rev. Dr. Chreston Holoman before dinner. Please RSVP and bring a vegetable dish or dessert to share.

**On Easter Sunday**, breakfast will be followed by a devotional time in the fellowship hall. At 10:00 a.m., we will gather in the courtyard for Flowering of the Cross (please bring fresh flowers). After Worship, there will be an Easter Egg Hunt for children in the courtyard. Hot cross buns and coffee will be served for post-worship fellowship.

**With your help, we CAN "Rise Against Hunger"** by packaging, in just 2 hours, meals that will feed 10,000 people at a cost of only 30 cents per meal! Sound impossible? We will do just that on Sat., Oct. 13, partnering with the international hunger relief organization Rise Against Hunger. FPC is driven by Christ's call to service and Rise Against Hunger is driven by a vision of a world without hunger. The mission is to end hunger in our lifetime by providing food and life-changing aid to the world's most vulnerable communities.

There are many opportunities to help! From now until October, gifts received on the second Sunday of each month for Mission and Outreach will be earmarked for Rise Against Hunger to buy the food, 30 cents per 10,000 meals = \$3000.

At the meal packing event on Sat., Oct. 13, all types of volunteers are needed to measure, pack, weigh, seal, etc. Even children can help as runners between stations, measurers, and performers of other tasks. Please let Oralie Wilhite, 757-465-4191, know if you want to help or have questions.

**Prayer List**

Jackie & Tyler Forsythe, Mary Alice Jarman (friend of the Powells), Ellen & Mike Liskey (Gail Pittman's aunt & uncle), Mary McFadden, Brian Mills, Carl Rhodes, Dorothy Wooldridge (friend of Carl Rhodes)

**Everyone suffering with cancer and facing surgery**

**Our friends at home, especially**

Ronald Curry (Grace Yingling's son), Lanier Halterman, Frances Hardy, Mae Harmon, A. T. Mayo, Sue Parker, Lane Pittman, Joan & Jim Plaatsman, Harvey Spiers, Joyce Wright, Grace Yingling

**Leading in worship today**

The Rev. Steve Frazier

Edna Broadhurst, Director of Music Ministries

Ushers: Yolanda Faas, Dan Swanson

Counters: David Culpepper, TBA

**March Offerings**

3/4	\$ 4,900.00	3/18	\$ 1,250.00
3/11	\$ 1,109.56	3/25	
		MTD	\$ 7,259.56

**February Attendance**

3/4	Worship	60	Sunday school	26
3/11	Worship	51	Sunday school	19
3/18	Worship	58	Sunday school	25
3/25	Worship		Sunday school	

The church office will be open on Wednesdays only, from 1:00 – 4:00.

**In order to prepare the bulletin in a timely manner, all notices should be sent to ([pastor@fpcports.org](mailto:pastor@fpcports.org)) and/or the bulletin editor ([bulletin@fpcports.org](mailto:bulletin@fpcports.org)) no later than 6 pm Tuesday.**

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**Session**

- Moderator of Session – The Rev. Dr. Steve Frazier
- Clerk of Session – Gail Pittman
- Administration/Property – Paul Butler (2020)
- Christian Formation – Kim McCormick (2019)
- Congregational Fellowship/Care – Betty Bartlett (2019), Pat Sparks (2020)
- Finance - Diane Griffin (2018) | Mission/Outreach – Oralie Wilhite (2020)
- Worship – Michael Broadhurst (2020)

Members and friends of the congregation are encouraged to contact the appropriate elder with their comments and suggestions.

**Church Staff**

- The Rev. Steve Frazier, Covenant Pastor 397-3622 ext. 202  
[pastor@fpcports.org](mailto:pastor@fpcports.org)
- Edna Broadhurst, Director of Music Ministries 397-3622 ext. 203  
[ednafpc@aol.com](mailto:ednafpc@aol.com)
- Gabbi Goodrich, Secretary 397-3622  
[g.furman121@hotmail.com](mailto:g.furman121@hotmail.com)

<b><u>Birthdays</u></b>		<b><u>Ministries</u></b>	
1	Edna Broadhurst	3/4	BF Todd Taylor
6	Bob Powell		SS Paul Butler
12	Burma Smith		PWF
13	Penny Brangan		
	Mary Fitzwater	3/11	BF Pat Sparks
15	Lanier Halterman		SS Paul Butler
21	Mallory J. Smith		PWF March birthdays celebration
22	Mae Harmon		
	Jennifer Patgorski	3/18	BF Barbara Bond/Sylvia Stephenson
26	Mike McCormick		SS Chreston Holoman
28	Nancy Grant		PWF
		3/25	BF Alice Simpson
			SS Chreston Holoman
			PWF Cameron & Ashley McCormick

***Missing a birthday?***

***Please contact:***

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# The Lenten Sketches

Joseph Martin



**Reader**

**Flute**

**Piano**

**The Rev. Steve Frazier**

**Amanda McCormick**

**Edna Broadhurst**

**“Portrait of Grace”**

**Kelsey Frazier, Diane Griffin,  
John Hackworth,  
Sylvia Hutson, and  
Oralie Wilhite, soloists  
Choir**

**“Behold, the King of  
Zion Comes”**

**Mike Broadhurst, soloist  
Choir**

**“From an Upper Room”**

**Raymond Rodrigues, soloist  
Choir**

**“Scenes from Gethsemane”**

**Gail Pittman, soloist  
Choir**

**“Tableau of Sorrow”**

**Oralie Wilhite, soloist  
Choir**

**“Pietà”**

**Todd Taylor and  
Gabrielle Goodrich, soloists  
Choir**

**“A Parting Benediction”**

**The Rev. Steve Frazier**

**“Postlude”**

**Edna Broadhurst**

**Please leave the sanctuary in silence**



## Portrait of Grace

Come, weary pilgrim, kneel and remember, rest in the silence of this sacred place. Search through the shadows; Jesus is waiting. See in His passion a portrait of grace. O, come see His portrait of grace.

Come to the garden, kneel and remember. See 'neath the olives the Son of God prays. Look through the shadows, Jesus is weeping. See in His passion a portrait of grace. O, come see His portrait of grace.

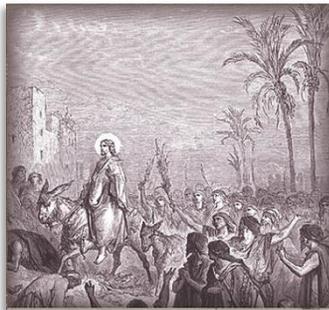
Come, come, kneel and remember. Gaze on the wonder and glory of grace. Come, come, kneel and remember. Weep for the Savior who dies in our place.

Miserere, miserere, miserere nobis. Kyrie, Kyrie, Kyrie eleison.

Come, weary pilgrim, kneel and remember, rest in the comfort of Jesus' embrace. Here in these shadows, Jesus is waiting. See in His mercy a portrait of grace. Come see His portrait of grace. Come and remember, come and remember. Come see His portrait of grace.

**Reader** – Jesus stood above the great city and wept. The road to Jerusalem stretched out before Him. He began to walk – fully knowing the path ahead was paved with sorrow, but such was the power of His great love for the people. He must go to them and speak the words of promise again. The truth must once again ring through the winding streets of the city.

Through His tears of compassion, He saw large crowds of people coming to meet Him. They were waving palms and shouting praises. The people for a moment had seen a great light, and they rushed to welcome their promised King.



## Behold, the King of Zion Comes

Behold, the King of Zion comes, the promise is fulfilled. The visions seen by prophet eyes, to all is now, in truth, revealed, to all is now revealed. From age to age, the people prayed and searched the Eastern sky. Rejoice! Rejoice! The time has come. Redemption draweth nigh. Redemption draweth nigh.

Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna to the King! O blessed is He! O blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord. O blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord.

Lift up your heads, ye ancient doors. Fling open wide, ye gates. Open ye gates  
'neath chapels made of palms, and praise. Your King rides humbly on to reign. Your King rides on to reign.  
Behold, the King of Zion comes, the promise is fulfilled. Behold, the King of Zion comes, the promise is fulfilled.

**Reader** – Flickering candles cast long shadows upon the walls of the upper room as Jesus gathered with the disciples for the Passover feast. In this humble sanctuary the King of kings, the Creator of life, knelt before His creation and washed the feet of His followers. Becoming a servant, the Son of God displayed the true nature of love as He comforted His friends.

As it grew time for the Passover meal to be served, Jesus shared with His chosen ones the very heart of His mission. “This is my body given for you.” The disciples watched in wonder as the Savior lifted a chalice of wine. “This is my blood, the blood of the new covenant shed for the redemption of many.”

It was there, in a simple room made of stone that a new portrait of grace was given to the world.



**From an Upper Room**

On the night He was betrayed, Jesus took the bread and wine. Gathered with the twelve, He prayed, giving to all a sacred sign. “Take and eat this bread. This is my body. Come and drink this wine. It is my blood, shed for you.”

In a shadowed upper room, in that humble sacred space, Jesus opened up His heart, pouring God’s gift of grace. “Take and eat this bread. This is my body. Come and drink this wine. It is my blood, shed for you.”

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth He stood. Lord of lords in human vesture, in the body and the blood, He will give, to all the faithful, His own blood for heavenly food. “Take and eat this bread. This is my body. Come and drink this wine. It is my blood, shed for you. This is my love. This is my life given for you.”

**Reader** – Gethsemane was a special place of quiet and solitude for Jesus. He would often go there to pray and be silent amongst the beauty of His creation. Following the Passover meal, Jesus and the disciples once again walked through the gates of the garden. Seeking comfort and refuge, they quieted themselves beneath a canopy of olive trees.

With the night falling hard about them, the disciples fell asleep while Jesus fell to the ground in agony. “Father, take this cup from me,” He cried into the

silent night. "If there be another way, take from me this bitter wine." His tearful cry rang out across the valley in lonesome echoes of sorrow and pain.

Suddenly the golden stars shining in the distance became torches of violence. Led by Judas, armed Centurions burst into the sanctuary of the garden looking for Jesus.

"Father, let Thy will be done," He spoke as He rose to face His destiny.



### Scenes from Gethsemane

Someone's crying in the garden, weeping 'neath the olive trees. Someone's crying in the garden. Hear the Savior as He grieves.

"Father, Father, let this cup pass by me. Father, Father, let this cup pass by me."

Someone's praying in the garden, kneeling in Gethsemane. Someone's praying in the garden. All alone He bends the knee. "Father, Father, let this cup pass by me. Father, Father, let this cup pass by me."

Who is this one that weeps alone? He calls out in pain again and again. He calls Father, Father, let this cup pass by me. Let this cup pass by me.

Someone's standing in the garden, wiping teardrops from His eyes. Someone's standing in the garden. Hear His voice ring through the night. "Father, Father, Thy will be done. Father, Father, Thy will be done! Thy will be done!"

**Reader** – Jesus was brought into the Praetorium and stood before Pontius Pilate the Roman governor. Though Pilate could find no just reason to detain Jesus, he acquiesced to the frenzied cries of the gathering mob and gave Jesus over to be executed.

Taken from the courts, Jesus was beaten and then forced to carry a heavy wooden cross up a winding path to the place known as Golgotha, the place of the skull. There, outside the city walls, Christ's battered body was nailed to crude timbers and raised into place. A strange stillness blanketed the land as the Lamb of God began to die.

With outstretched arms, the Savior embraced the world with an everlasting love. With each whispered word, He proclaimed forgiveness and kindness. "Father, forgive them," He cried into the shadows. The heavens echoed in reply with rolls of living thunder.

Standing like a mighty tower of strength, the cross reconciled heaven and earth once again. The ancient wounds were healed, and the scars of sin were banished forever. For it is written, "Surely He has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows. He was wounded for our transgressions and with His stripes we are healed."



## Tableau of Sorrow

High upon Gogoltha's tree, Jesus moans in agony. Darkness falls across His face. Shadows crush His heart of grace. Who can tell what love unknown holds Him silent and alone?

On a cross of shame and fear, Jesus weeps the falling tear. Held by nails of pain and scorn, for our sin He bears the thorn. See redemption draweth nigh. See the Lamb now lifted high.

Hear the shout that shakes the sky. Hear the Savior's anguished cry. Christ, the Father's only Son, Christ, God's own anointed one. You are asking, can it be? "Why have you forsaken me?"

Ah, holy Jesus, how have You offended, that mortal judgment has on You descended? By foes derided, by Your own rejected, Lamb most afflicted!

**Reader** – As Jesus hung in the cruel embrace of a cross, He reached out to His mother with great tenderness and love. Even as He was covered with the sorrows and grief of a sinful world, His heart broke for Mary's sadness. In His compassion He asked John to care for her.

Suddenly her reverie is broken. "It is finished!" He cried from the cross. "Father, into your care I commend my Spirit." Overwhelmed by grief, she looked into His eyes one last time as they closed in death.

After they took Jesus down from the cross, she held Him a final time and washed His wounds with her tears.



## Pietà

In the shadow of a manger, by a candle's dancing flame, tender Mary holds her baby, and she breathes His holy name.

"Jesus, rest your weary head, close your weeping eyes."

As evening falls, she starts to sing a lullaby. "Lullay, lullay, peace be yours tonight."

In the shadow of the temple, in a place so far from home, Mary sees her child of wonder, and she marvels how He's grown.

"Jesus, rest your weary head and think on gentle things."

With loving arms she holds her Savior and sings, "Lullay, lullay, peace be yours tonight."

In the shadow of Golgotha, underneath a darkened sky, Mary gently cradles Jesus. Through her tears she says goodbye.

"Jesus, rest your weary head. Your work on earth is done."

And as the darkness falls, she whispers to her son, "Lullay, lullay, peace be yours tonight, peace be yours tonight."

**Reader (Benediction)** – And now let us leave this place and begin our journey home. With each step we take, let us carry near our hearts the knowledge of Christ's sacrifice and His unfailing love.

As we go, let us remember Christ wore the crown of thorns and thought of us.

Let us recall His sacred heart was broken, and yet He loved us to the end.

With each step we take, let us consider His pierced feet and recall He carried the cross of shame and walked the path of suffering for us.

And as we cling to His nail-scarred hands, may we discover our names engraved there... an eternal reminder that through this gift of grace, we are the children of God.

Amen!

**Leave in silence.**