



ASH WEDNESDAY

*O God, maker of every thing and judge of all that you have made,
from the dust of the earth you have formed us and from the dust of death you would raise us up.
By the redemptive power of the cross, create in us clean hearts
and put within us a new spirit, that we may repent of our sins and lead lives worthy of your calling;
through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.*

February 17, 2021
West Main Baptist Church Fellowship Hall
Music for Meditation and Imposition of Ashes

Ash Wednesday

Craig Penfield

O Man, Lament Your Great Sin

J. S. Bach

*O man, lament your great sin, for the sake of which Christ left his Father's bosom and came to earth.
Of a pure, gentle virgin Jesus was born for us; He wanted to become the Mediator.
He gave life to the dead and put aside all sickness, until the time arrived that He should be
sacrificed for us. He bore the heavy burden of our sins stretched out on the cross.*

Dust and Ashes

Brian Wren; Hal H. Hopson

*Dust and ashes touch our face, mark our failure and our falling
Holy Spirit, come, walk with us tomorrow, take us as disciples, washed and wakened by your calling.*

*Refrain: Take us by the hand and lead us, lead us through the desert sands bring us living water,
Holy Spirit, come.*

*Dust and ashes soil our hands— greed of market, pride of nation.
Holy Spirit, come, walk with us tomorrow as we pray and struggle through the meshes of oppression.
(Refrain)*

*Dust and ashes choke our tongue in the wasteland of depression.
Holy Spirit, come, walk with us tomorrow through all gloom and grieving to the paths of resurrection.
(Refrain)*

Create in Me, A Clean Heart, O God (Ps. 51)

Carl Mueller

*Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation, uphold me with thy free spirit.
Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.*

Forty Days & Forty Nights

*Forty days and forty nights thou wast fasting in the wild;
forty days and forty nights tempted, and yet undefiled.*

*Keep, O keep us, Savior dear, ever constant by thy side;
that with thee we may appear at the eternal Eastertide.*

O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

*O Master, let me walk with Thee in lowly paths of service free;
tell me Thy secret, help me bear the strain of toil, the fret of care.*

*In hope that sends a shining ray far down the future's broadening way,
in peace that only Thou can't give, with Thee, O Master, let me live.*

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

*My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine!
Now hear me while I pray, take all my guilt away, O let me from this day be wholly Thine!*

*While life's dark maze I tread, and griefs around me spread, be Thou my guide;
bid darkness turn to day, wipe sorrow's tears away, nor let me ever stray from Thee aside*

Sweet Hour of Prayer

*Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, that calls me from a world of care and bids me at my Father's
throne make all my wants and wishes known! In seasons of distress and grief, my soul has often found
relief, and oft escaped the tempter's snare by thy return, sweet hour of prayer.*

*Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, thy wings shall my petition bear to Him whose truth and
faithfulness engage the waiting soul to bless; and since He bids me seek His face, believe His word and
trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my every care, and wait for Thee, sweet hour of prayer.*

More Love to Thee, O Christ

*More love to Thee, O Christ, more love to Thee! Hear Thou the prayer I make on bended knee;
this is my earnest plea; more love O Christ, to Thee, more love to Thee, more love to Thee!*

*Once earthly joy I craved, sought peace and rest; now Thee alone I see, give what is best;
this all my prayer shall be: more love O Christ, to Thee, more love to Thee, more love to Thee!*

*Then shall my latest breath whisper Thy praise; this be the parting cry my heart shall raise; this still its
prayer shall be: more love O Christ, to Thee, more love to Thee, more love to Thee!*

Take Time to Be Holy

*Take time to be holy, speak oft with thy Lord; abide in him always, and feed on his word.
Make friends of God's children, help those who are weak, forgetting in nothing his blessing to seek.*

*Take time to be holy, let him be thy guide, and run not before him, whatever betide.
In Joy or in sorrow, still follow the Lord, and, looking to Jesus, still trust in his word.*

What Wondrous Love is this?

*What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my
soul, to bear the dreadful curse for my soul.*

Adagio for Strings

Samuel Barber
Arranged for piano, Lawrence Rosen

Imposition of Ashes