Midweek Lenten Worship  
*Wilderness Wanderings*  
March 26, 2020

**Prelude**  
*Ave Maris Stella*  
Jean Langlais  
(1907 – 1991)

**Call to Worship**  
One: We have been in the wilderness—  
**All:** Discerning and working, seeking and dreaming.  
One: We have been in the wilderness—  
**All:** Grieving and wondering, praying and hoping.  
One: We have been in the wilderness—  
**All:** Longing and running, creating and waiting.  
One: We have been in the wilderness, but we have not been alone; for God walks with us, every step of the way.  
**All:** So let us worship the God of our darkest nights and our brightest days.  
One: Let us worship Holy God.

**Gathering Hymn**  
*Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross*  
ELW 335 (verses 1-2)  
Hymn can be found at the end of the bulletin

**Prayer of Confession**  
Gracious God,  
You invite us to plant a garden of love and harmony, but we grow weeds of prejudice and hatred. You invite us to sow joy and gratitude, but we scatter seeds of greed and envy. You call us to tend the soil of fear and denial, but instead we close our eyes and let the earth suffer. Forgive us. You invited us to plant a garden, and we lost ourselves in the wilderness. Clear our hearts. Breathe life into these weary bones and grant us a fresh start. Gratefully we pray, amen.

**The Reading – Ezekiel 37:1-14**  
1The hand of the Lord came upon me, and he brought me out by the spirit of the Lord and set me down in the middle of a valley; it was full of bones.  
2He led me all around them; there were very many lying in the valley, and they were very dry.
He said to me, “Mortal, can these bones live?” I answered, “O Lord God, you know.” Then he said to me, “Prophesy to these bones, and say to them: O dry bones, hear the word of the Lord. Thus says the Lord God to these bones: I will cause breath to enter you, and you shall live. I will lay sinews on you, and will cause flesh to come upon you, and cover you with skin, and put breath in you, and you shall live; and you shall know that I am the Lord.”

So I prophesied as I had been commanded; and as I prophesied, suddenly there was a noise, a rattling, and the bones came together, bone to its bone. I looked, and there were sinews on them, and flesh had come upon them, and skin had covered them; but there was no breath in them. Then he said to me, “Prophesy to the breath, prophesy, mortal, and say to the breath: Thus says the Lord God: Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live.” I prophesied as he commanded me, and the breath came into them, and they lived, and stood on their feet, a vast multitude.

Then he said to me, “Mortal, these bones are the whole house of Israel. They say, ‘Our bones are dried up, and our hope is lost; we are cut off completely.’ Therefore prophesy, and say to them, Thus says the Lord God: I am going to open your graves, and bring you up from your graves, O my people; and I will bring you back to the land of Israel. And you shall know that I am the Lord, when I open your graves, and bring you up from your graves, O my people. I will put my spirit within you, and you shall live, and I will place you on your own soil; then you shall know that I, the Lord, have spoken and will act, says the Lord.”

Holy Wisdom, Holy Word.

Thanks be to God.

The Message

Prayer for all people

The Lord’s Prayer

The Benediction

The Hymn

Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross

Follow the cross, share God’s love.

Thanks be to God.

Prayer by Sarah Are | A Sanctified Art LLC | sanctifiedart.org
Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

1. Jesus, keep me near the cross, there’s a precious fountain;
   Free to all, a healing stream flows from Calvary’s mountain.
   In the cross, in the cross be my glory ever;
   Till my ransomed soul shall find rest beyond the river.

2. Near the cross, a trembling soul, love and mercy found me;
   There the bright and morning star sheds its beams around me.
   In the cross, in the cross be my glory ever;
   Till my ransomed soul shall find rest beyond the river.

3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, bring its scenes before me;
   Help me walk from day to day with its shadow o’er me.
   In the cross, in the cross be my glory ever;
   Till my ransomed soul shall find rest beyond the river.

4. Near the cross I’ll watch and wait, hoping, trusting ever,
   Till I reach the golden strand just beyond the river.

Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1820–1915
Music: NEAR THE CROSS, William H. Doane, 1832–1915