



## WELCOME

KATIE AND KURT DUGGLEBY, RESTORATION CHURCH

## HUNGRY (FALLING ON MY KNEES)

KATHRYN SCOTT

MUSICIANS: PAUL YOON, TRINITY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Hungry I come to You  
For I know You satisfy  
I am empty but I know  
Your love does not run dry  
So I wait for You  
So I wait for You

I've fallen on my knees  
Offering all my needs  
Jesus, You're all  
This heart is living for

Broken I run to You  
For Your arms are open wide  
I am weary but I know Your touch  
Restores my life  
So I wait for You  
So I wait for You

I've fallen on my knees  
Offering all my needs  
Jesus You're all  
This heart is living for

So I wait for You  
So I wait for You

And I've fallen on my knees  
Offering all my needs  
Jesus You're all  
This heart is living for

Yes, You are  
Yes, You are

## ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME

AUGUSTUS TOPLADY

MUSICIAN: PAUL YOON, TRINITY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy wounded side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Not the labor of my hands  
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;

Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears forever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and Thou alone

Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress;  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;

Foul, I to the fountain fly;  
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,

When mine eyes shall close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

## CHILDREN'S MESSAGE

JESSICA THOMPSON, RISEN CHURCH

## MEDITATION ON PSALM 13

SUSIE FIKSE, HOPE FOR SAN DIEGO

HOW LONG, O LORD? WILL YOU FORGET ME FOREVER?  
HOW LONG WILL YOU HIDE YOUR FACE FROM ME?  
HOW LONG MUST I TAKE COUNSEL IN MY SOUL  
AND HAVE SORROW IN MY HEART ALL THE DAY?  
HOW LONG SHALL MY ENEMY BE EXALTED OVER ME?

CONSIDER AND ANSWER ME, O LORD MY GOD;  
LIGHT UP MY EYES, LEST I SLEEP THE SLEEP OF DEATH,  
LEST MY ENEMY SAY, "I HAVE PREVAILED OVER HIM,"  
LEST MY FOES REJOICE BECAUSE I AM SHAKEN.

BUT I HAVE TRUSTED IN YOUR STEADFAST LOVE;  
MY HEART SHALL REJOICE IN YOUR SALVATION.  
I WILL SING TO THE LORD,  
BECAUSE HE HAS DEALT BOUNTIFULLY WITH ME. – PSALM 13

## A LITURGY FOR A TIME OF WIDESPREAD SUFFERING, BY DOUGLAS MCKELVEY

SUSIE FIKSE, HOPE FOR SAN DIEGO

Leader: Christ our King,

Our world is overtaken by unexpected calamity, and by a host of attending fears, worries, and insecurities. We witness suffering, confusion, and hardship multiplied around us, and we find ourselves swept up in these same anxieties and troubles, dismayed by so many uncertainties.

**People: Now we turn to you, O God, in this season of our common distress.**

Be merciful, O Christ, to those who suffer, to those who worry, to those who grieve to those who are threatened or harmed in any way by this upheaval. Let your holy compassions be active throughout the world even now—tending the afflicted, comforting the brokenhearted, and bringing hope to many who are hopeless.

**People: Use even these hardships to woo our hearts nearer to you, O God.**

Indeed, O Father, may these days of disquiet become a catalyst for conviction and repentance, for the tendering of our affections, for the stirring of our sympathies, for the refining of our love.

**People: We are your people, who are called by you, we need not be troubled or alarmed.**

Indeed, O Lord, let us love now more fearlessly, remembering that you created us, and appointed us to live in these very places, in the midst of these unsettled times. It is no surprise to you that we are here now, sharing in this turmoil along with the rest of our society, for you have called your children to live as salt and light among the nations, praying and laboring for the flourishing of the communities where we dwell, acting as agents to your forgiveness, salvation, healing, reconciliation, and hope, in the very midst of an often-troubled world. And in these holy vocations you have not left us helpless, O Lord, because you have not left us at all. Your Spirit remains among us.

**People: Inhabit now your church O Spirit of the Risen Christ. Unite and equip your people for the work before them.**

Father, empower your children to live as your children. In times of distress let us respond, not as those who would instinctively entrench for our own self-preservation, but rather as those who—in imitation of their Lord—would move in humble obedience toward the needs and hurts of their neighborhoods and communities. You were not ashamed to share in our sufferings, Jesus.

**People: Let us now be willing to share in yours, serving as your visible witnesses in this broken world.**

## SPOKEN WORD

JEREMIAH BONDS

## RESPONSIVE PRAYERS FOR FOCUS AREAS

### FOSTER CARE

How long, oh Lord, will children go to sleep with no one to tuck them in? How long will they leap from one home to another, waiting in the gap...for a bed, a forever family, a loving home? As we bow our heads we lift up those children whose heads are full of lies that they are too unlovable to belong in a family. Please heal them from the hard things they see and the mean things they hear.

**O Lord, hear our prayer**

We lament the cycle of parents who aged out of foster care, who were never truly parented and now have their own children in foster care or up for adoption. We long for healing from drugs and addictions, which cause parents to chase something, while leaving their children to take care of themselves. We pray healing over mental illnesses that cloud parents' vision so they can't see the good in themselves or in the children you have given them. Lord, break these cycles and bring deliverance.

**O Lord, hear our prayer**

God, forgive us for the times we thought of our own children but not of orphaned ones. Forgetting to pray for children in crisis We have looked the other way, closed our ears to their cries, and let it be someone else's problem. Thank you for the foster and host families who have said yes. Who say "hi" knowing "goodbye" might come soon. We ache with these families for the weight that they bear, for the loss that they witness and embrace. Will you invigorate your church to respond to the needs of vulnerable children in our city?

**O Lord, hear our prayer**

## SEX TRAFFICKING

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O God, when we hear there are nearly 12,000 sex trafficking victims and survivors in San Diego each year, we cannot hold the weight. Lord, we long to escape this stench of injustice. The smell of slavery, forced labor, and sexual exploitation fill our nostrils, just as it chokes the life out of children, women and men who are deprived of liberty, freedom, independence and dignity. When will we see your love bring forth justice?

**O Lord, hear our prayer**

We abhor the greed that drives this evil enterprise and we hate the greed we find in ourselves when we are indifferent, numb, and voluntarily ignorant. Grant courage to those who use their freedom to set free those who are in bondage. Grant persistence to those who use their pens to author policy and legislation, creating consequences for those who commit crimes against humanity. Grant eloquence to those who use their voices to expose the camouflage hiding sex trafficking and uproot the foundation of gender-based violence.

**O Lord, hear our prayer**

Send your divine protection to all who are exploited and enslaved. Would you release them from their chains, restore their dignity and provide a new beginning? Make us instruments of your spirit for their liberation. Will you invigorate your church to feel your heart burn against this injustice and to burn with you. Will you gather us so the sums of our bodies, minds and spirits will speak, will object, and will make change.

**O Lord, hear our prayer**

## IMMIGRATION/REFUGEES

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God, we see the dehumanization of people at every turn. Refugees fleeing their home, asylum seekers arriving at the border, immigrants rejected into homelessness. You said "You shall treat the stranger who sojourns with you as the native among you, and you shall love him as yourself." You said: "You know what it's like to be an immigrant, because you were immigrants in Egypt" But, Lord, we confess we have forgotten the hardships faced by our relatives who came to this country from other lands and we have forgotten that as a church we are an immigrant people.

**O Lord, hear our prayer**

God, our minds turn to Afghanistan, to Haiti, to Ukraine. We lament all those who have died leaving their homelands in search of a better life. So many of their graves bear no name, but to you each one is known and cherished. We entrust to you all those who have made this journey, enduring fear, uncertainty and humiliation, in order to reach a place of safety and hope. Just as you never abandoned your Son as he was brought to a safe place by Mary and Joseph, so now be close to these through our tenderness and protection.

**O Lord, hear our prayer**

Father of all, wake us from the slumber of indifference, incline us to their suffering, and free us from insensitivity born of worldly self-centeredness. Inspire us, as nations, communities and individuals, to see that those who come to our shores are our brothers and sisters. May we share with them the blessings we have received from your hand, and recognize that we are all migrants, journeying in hope to you, our true home, where every tear will be wiped away, where we will be at peace and safe in your embrace.

**O Lord, hear our prayer**

## HOMELESSNESS

Lord, we mourn the epidemic of homelessness in our city, which feels so overwhelming. We know that nothing is impossible for You to overcome, because You have already overcome death itself. No matter how complex it seems to us, we know that You have the answers, Father. Would you heal the root causes we perceive—the breakdown of family structure, the failure of social institutions to care for those on the edge, mental illness caused by war and abuse, crippling impacts of addiction, lack of economic and educational opportunities for marginalized communities. We pray for these—and the many causes we are not wise enough to perceive.

### **O Lord, hear our prayer**

Light in the Darkness, would you surround all those without a home. Let your light keep evil of every kind away from their bodies and minds. Keep them safe from all harm, especially the women and children who are so vulnerable. Hear our prayer for those who fall under the wheels of our economy. They live without healthcare, without safety, without long-term plans, they slip through social safety nets. But you, God, never lose track of them. They are known and precious in your sight. Remind us of this.

### **O Lord, hear our prayer**

For those of us with homes take away smugness and superiority. God of miracles, change this “us and them”. May we call each other by name. May we meet and hear each other’s stories. Instead of always a handout, may we give time to sit together, to lament what is lost and acknowledge our mutual fragility? May your church be a place of welcome and peace for all who are in desperate need of shelter and protection. Holy Spirit, inspire us to deeper love and justice for those without a home. We need your mercy, your power, your courage, your compassion.

### **O Lord, hear our prayer**

## HOW LONG?

PORTER’S GATE

MUSICIANS: PAUL YOON, TRINITY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

How long, will you turn your face away?

How long, do you hear us when we pray?

On and on, still we walk this pilgrim way

How long?

How long, till your children find the rest?

How long, till you draw them to your breast?

We go on, holding to your promises

How long?

Till you wipe away the tears from every eye

Till we see our home descending from the sky

Do we wait in vain?

Jesus, give us hope again

## IMPOSITION OF ASHES

JONATHAN KERHOULAS, TRINITY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

## BEFORE THE THRONE OF GOD ABOVE

CHARITIE LEES BANCROFT

MUSICIANS: PAUL YOON, TRINITY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Before the throne of God above  
I have a strong and perfect plea;  
a great High Priest whose name is Love,  
who ever lives and pleads for me.  
My name is graven on his hands,  
my name is written on his heart.  
I know that while in heav'n he stands  
no tongue can bid me thence depart,  
no tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair  
and tells me of the guilt within,  
upward I look and see him there  
who made an end of all my sin.

Because the sinless Savior died,  
my sinful soul is counted free;  
for God the just is satisfied  
to look on him and pardon me,  
to look on him and pardon me.

Behold him there, the risen Lamb,  
my perfect, spotless righteousness,  
the great unchangeable I AM,  
the King of glory and of grace.  
At one with him, I cannot die;  
my soul is purchased by his blood.  
My life is hid with Christ on high,  
with Christ my Savior and my God,  
with Christ my Savior and my God.

## CLOSING INVITATION

JONATHAN KERHOULAS, TRINITY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Please consider joining us for 40 Days of Service, engaging with your city and under-served neighbors as you prepare your own heart for the celebration of Easter. Visit [www.hopeforsd.org](http://www.hopeforsd.org) for more details.

[Download our 40 Days of Prayer Calendar](#)