



UNIVERSITY BAPTIST CHURCH



“Ash Wednesday” by Jess Barnett
WORSHIP OF GOD IN CHRIST
February 17, 2021

God has called University Baptist Church to minister to the University Community and to the residents of the Greater Charlottesville-Albemarle Community, serving as agents of Christ's love and justice for those in need and offering a vital family of faith.

1223 West Main Street, Charlottesville, Virginia 22903 (434) 293-5106
<https://universitybaptist.org>

Ash Wednesday

Opening Words	Dr. Matthew Tennant
Prelude	Barbara Moore
“Love Consecrates the Humblest Act” (Burkhardt)	
Call to Worship	Rev. Val Fisk
God sent Christ into the world not to condemn the world, but that the world might be saved through him. Let us look to Jesus, the pioneer and perfecter of our faith, who, for the joy that was waiting, endured the cross.	
Hymn – “Sunday’s Palms are Wednesday’s Ashes”	
Invocation	Rev. Alba Beasley
Gospel Lesson - Matthew 6:1-6, 16-21	Rev. Val Fisk
Evening Prayer	Dr. Tennant
Solo	Rev. Beasley
“Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy” (Hart)	
Homily – “Ashes in Secret”	Rev. Will Brown
Imposition of Ashes	Rev. Brown
Hymn – “Come and Find the Quiet Center”	
Benediction	Dr. Tennant

*If you would like to stay updated on all the latest news and events, please text “THEWORD” to 22828 to receive our weekly newsletter.

Sunday's Palms Are Wednesday's Ashes



1. Sun-day's palms are Wednes-day's ash - es as an -
 2. We have failed to love our neigh - bors, their of -
 3. We are hast - y to judge oth - ers, blind to



oth - er Lent be - gins; thus we kneel be - fore our
 fenc - es to for - give, have not lis - tened to their
 proof of hu - man need; and our lack of un - der -



Mak - er in con - tri - tion for our
 trou - bles, nor have cared just how they
 stand - ing dem - on - strates our in - ner



sins. We have marred bap - tis - mal pledg - es, in re -
 live, we are jeal - ous, proud, im - pa - tient, lov - ing
 greed; we have wast - ed earth's re - sourc - es; want and



bel - lion gone a - stray; now, re - turn - ing, seek for -
 o - ver - much our things; may the yield - ing of our
 suf - fering we've ig - nored; come and cleanse us, then re -



give - ness; grant us par - don, God, this day!
 fail - ings be our Len - ten of - fer - ings.
 store us; make new hearts with - in us, Lord!

WORDS: Rae E. Whitney
 MUSIC: Attr. to B. F. White

BEACH SPRING
 87.87 D

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Come and Find the Quiet Center



1. Come and find the qui - et cen - ter in the crowd - ed life we lead, find the
 2. Si - lence is a friend who claims us, cools the heat and slows the pace, God it
 3. In the Spir - it let - us trav - el, o - pen to each oth - ers pain, let our



5 room for hope to en - ter, find the frame where we are freed: Clear the
 is who speaks and names us, knows our be - ing, touch - es base, mak - ing
 9 loves and fears un - rav - el, cel - e - brate the space we gain: There's a__



cha - os and the clut - ter, clear our eyes that we can see all the things that real - ly
 space with - in our think - ing, lift - ing shades to show the sun, rais - ing cour - age when we're
 14 place for deep - est dream - ing, there's a__ time for heart to care, in the Spir - ti's live - ly



mat - ter, be at peace, and sim - ply be. __
 shrink - ing, find - ing scope for faith be - gun. __
 schem - ing there is al - ways room to spare. __

Words: Shirley Erena Murray

Tune: Nettleton

Music: Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second, 1813

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