



LEARNING TO
SING THE BLUES

■
L E N T E N
S E A S O N

FOUNDRY
UNITED METHODIST CHURCH
WASHINGTON, DC

MARCH 28, 2021

11:15 A.M. | WORSHIP CELEBRATION ONLINE

Welcome

Foundry Church has been serving downtown Washington and the wider world since 1814. Foundry is a Reconciling Congregation, affirming the call of the gospel of Jesus Christ to be in ministry with all people of all races, gender identities, sexualities, ages, immigration status, and physical conditions. We are all on a spiritual journey and we want you to feel welcome here. Please visit www.foundryumc.org for more information about our congregation, submit prayer requests, and let us know you've been with us in worship today.

REFERENCES TO GOD

References to God in traditional prayers and hymns may sometimes be gender-specific. As we pray and sing together, you are invited to substitute terms that reflect your understanding of the full inclusiveness of the spirit of God. You are also invited to sing hymns and speak parts of the services, such as the Lord's Prayer, in your native tongue.

CARE AND PRAYER

Please fill out the Virtual Prayer request cards at <https://www.foundryumc.org/prayer>. Our Clergy and prayer team will follow up with you.

INVITATIONS TO ONLINE PARTICIPATION

As we worship together virtually today, we invite you to gather the following items:

- A candle and, if needed, a way to light it.
- A bowl or vessel of water.
- Your preferred Bible or Bible app.

Artwork for the Lenten and Holy Week series are used with expressed permission by the artist Ann McLarty-Jackson of *AnnMakesArt*.

Learning to Sing the Blues

"How can we sing God's song in a foreign land?" This question is found in Psalm 137, a song of lament in time of exile. Psalm 137 is an answer to its own question. Because the practice of lament, including personal and communal prayer, song, and ritual, is how we raise our voices and spirits to God in times of trouble. When we find ourselves in difficult places of pain, struggle, disorientation, captivity, or disconnection, our spiritual tradition doesn't encourage suppression, silence, or pretending. Instead, we are reminded that God receives our strong emotions, our cries of rage and grief, and offers grace and mercy to help us move through them to a place of relief and liberation. Throughout this series, we will explore the invitation, necessity, and power of lament along the path toward freedom and new life. The promise is nothing less than resurrection!

Pastoral Greeting

Ginger E. Gaines-Cirelli

Hosanna to the Son of David!

Hosanna in the Highest!

Blessed is the One who comes in the name of the Lord!

Hosanna in the Highest!

Virtual Palm Processional

Stephen Schwartz

PREPARE YE THE WAY OF THE LORD

Jackie Wright, Guitar

Choir and Congregation

Invitations to Participation

Ginger E. Gaines-Cirelli

Lighting Our Candles

Welcome

Ginger E. Gaines-Cirelli

Hymn UMH #166

Sine Nomine, Ralph Vaughan Williams

ALL PRAISE TO THEE, FOR THOU, O KING DIVINE

Children's Message

Ben Roberts

Call to Prayer UMH #278

Jeanette Threlfall, harm. W. H. Monk

HOSANNA, LOUD HOSANNA

Congregational Prayer

Kelly Grimes

Scripture Reading

Clyneice Chaney, Lisa Crosswell, James Iveson,
Eddie Gouge, & Sujatha Blackstone
MARK 11:1-19

Hymn UMH #559

*Henry Purcell,
arr. S. Drummond Wolff*

CHRIST IS MADE THE SURE FOUNDATION

Chancel Choir & Congregation, Organ, Brass

Sermon

Ginger E. Gaines-Cirelli

LONELY LAMENT

Prayer of Confession

Ginger E. Gaines-Cirelli

Offertory

Will Green

Music at the Offertory

arr. Robert Hunt

WHAT WONDROUS LOVE IS THIS

Chancel Choir

Hymn UMH #355

*Charles Wesley,
adapt. Orlando Gibbons*

DEPTH OF MERCY

Postlude

McNeil Robinson

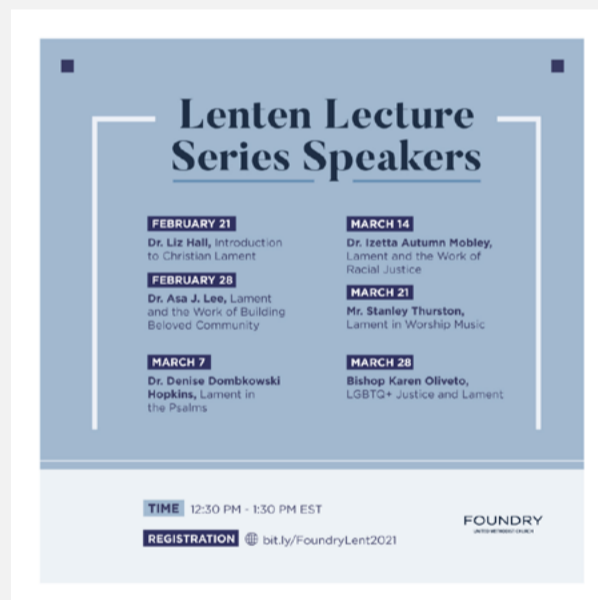
TERRA TREMUIT

Brass Quartet, Dan Campolieta, organ

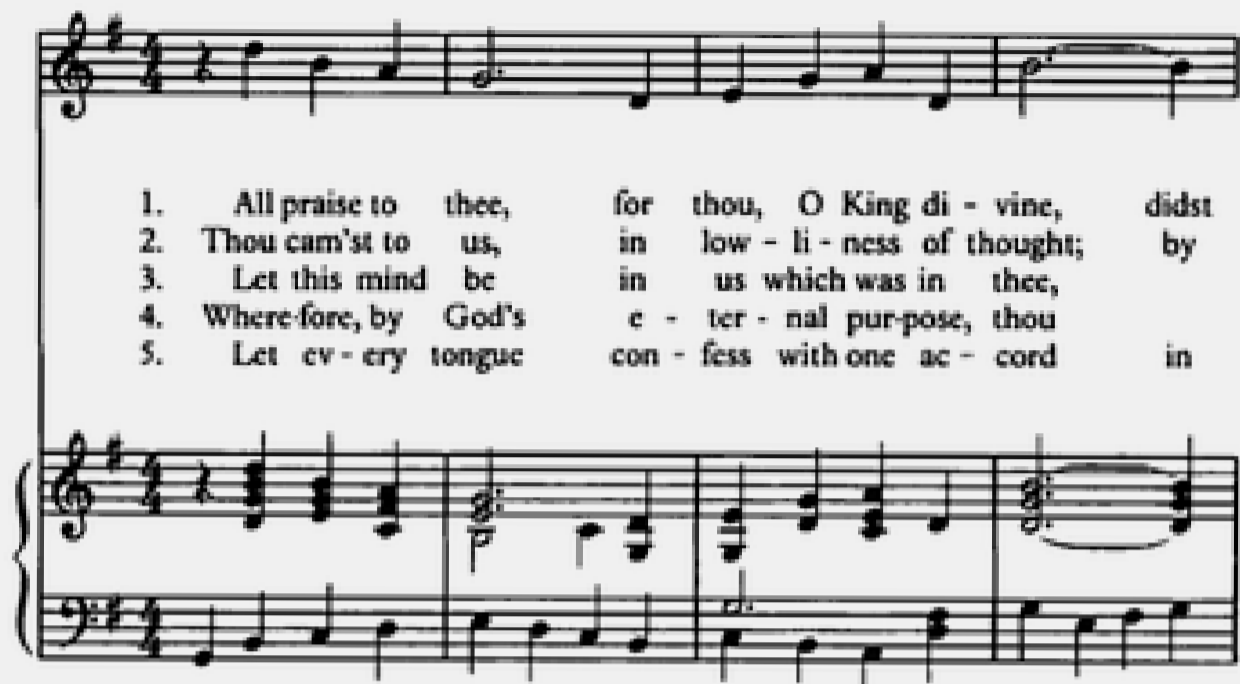
All music featured on our livestream links is used by permission with CCLI License #2668115. All previously recorded video filmed in the sanctuary was done prior to March 16, 2020.

Join us for “Coffee Hour”

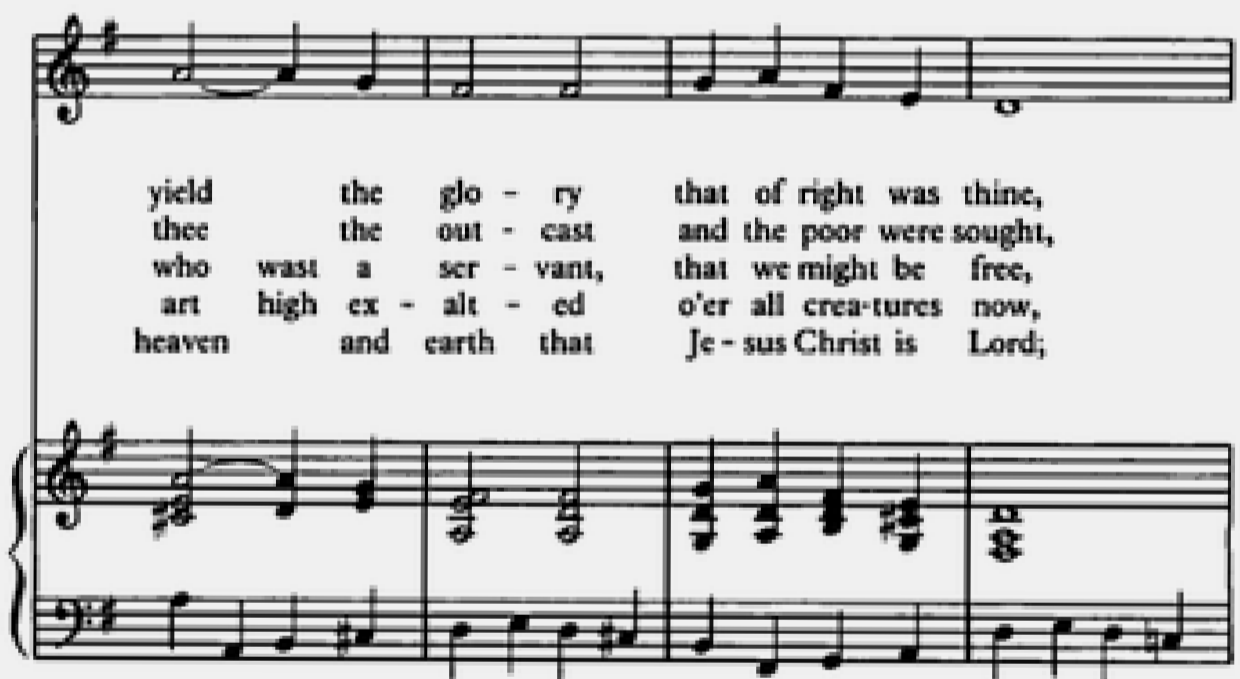
Meet us on Zoom at 12:30 for a virtual coffee hour! Connect with a small group of Foundry folks in a breakout room for fellowship and conversation and don't forget to bring your own coffee or tea! Join [here](#) using your smartphone camera or webcam. “See” you there!



166 All Praise to Thee, for Thou, O King Divine



1. All praise to thee, for thou, O King di - vine, didst
 2. Thou cam'st to us, in low - li - ness of thought; by
 3. Let this mind be in us which was in thee,
 4. Where-fore, by God's e - ter - nal pur-pose, thou
 5. Let ev - ery tongue con - fess with one ac - cord in



yield the glo - ry that of right was thine,
 thee the out - cast and the poor were sought,
 who wast a ser - vant, that we might be free,
 art high ex - alt - ed o'er all crea-tures now,
 heaven and earth that Je - sus Christ is Lord;

WORDS: F. Bland Tucker, 1908 (Phil. 2:5-11)

MUSIC: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

Words © 1940, 1943, renewed 1971 The Church Pension Fund

SINE NOMINE

10 10 10 with Alleluias

Alt. name: ENGELBERG

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IN PRAISE OF CHRIST



that in our dark - ened hearts thy grace might shine:
and by thy death was God's sal - va - tion wrought:
hum - bling thy - self to death on Cal - va - ry:
and given the name to which all knees shall bow:
and God the Fa - ther be by all a - dored:

Refrain

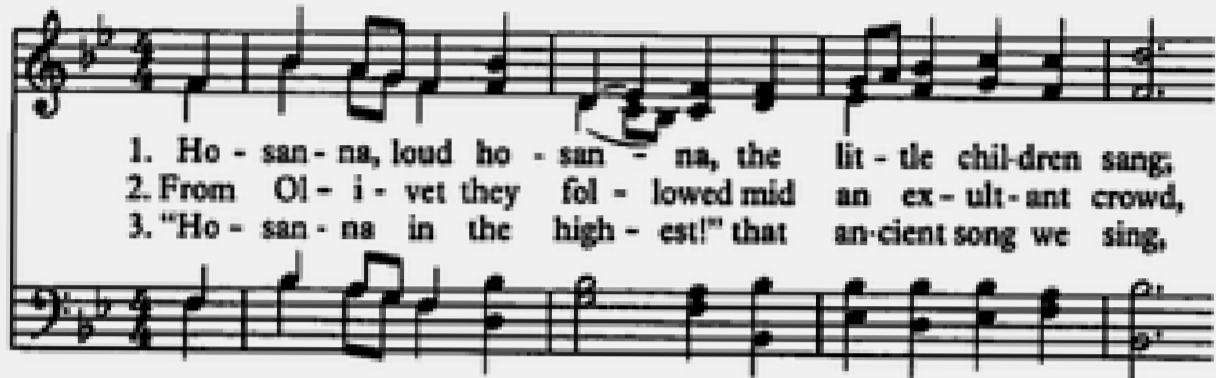


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

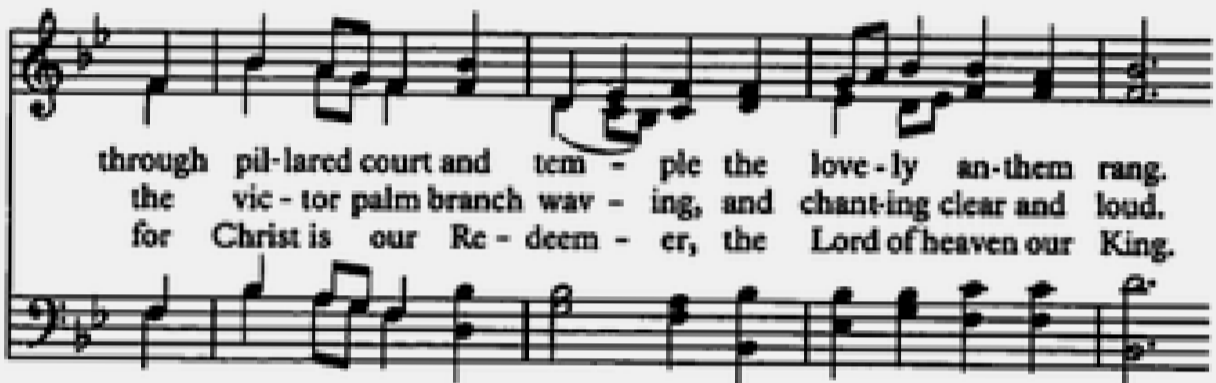
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Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

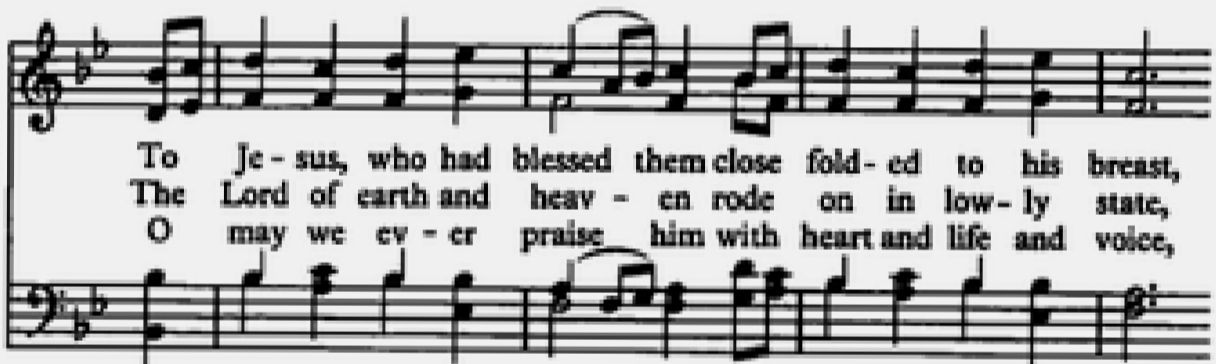
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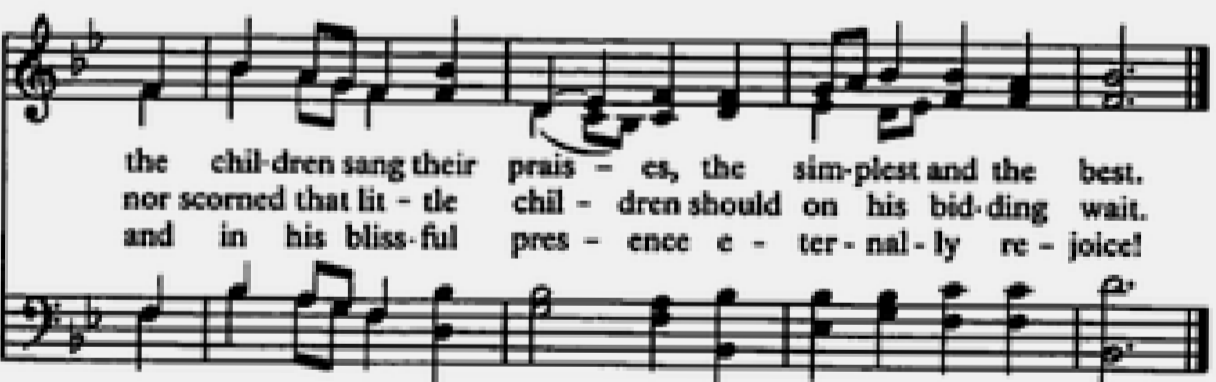
1. Ho - san - na, loud ho - san - na, the lit - tle chil - dren sang,
 2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed mid an ex - ult - ant crowd,
 3. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" that an - cient song we sing,



through pil - lared court and tem - ple the love - ly an - them rang.
 the vic - tor palm branch wav - ing, and chant - ing clear and loud.
 for Christ is our Re - deem - er, the Lord of heaven our King.



To Je - sus, who had blessed them close fold - ed to his breast,
 The Lord of earth and heav - en rode on in low - ly state,
 O may we ev - er praise him with heart and life and voice,



the chil - dren sang their prais - es, the sim - plest and the best.
 nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren should on his bid - ding wait.
 and in his bliss - ful pres - ence e - ter - nal - ly re - joice!

WORDS: Jeanette Threlfall, 1873 (Mt. 21:8-9; Mk. 11:8-10; Jn. 12:12-13)

MUSIC: *Gesangbuch der H. W. L. Heftapelle*, 1784; adapt. and harm. by W. H. Monk, 1868ELLACOMBE
76.76 D[Back »](#)

559 Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation

1. Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the head and
 2. To this tem - ple, where we call thee, come, O Lord of
 3. Here vouch - safe to all thy ser - vants what they ask of
 4. Laud and hon - or to the Fa - ther, laud and hon - or

cor - ner - stone; cho - sen of the Lord and pre - cious,
 Hosts, to - day! With thy faith - ful lov - ing - kind - ness
 thee to gain; what they gain from thee for - ev - er
 to the Son, laud and hon - or to the Spir - it,

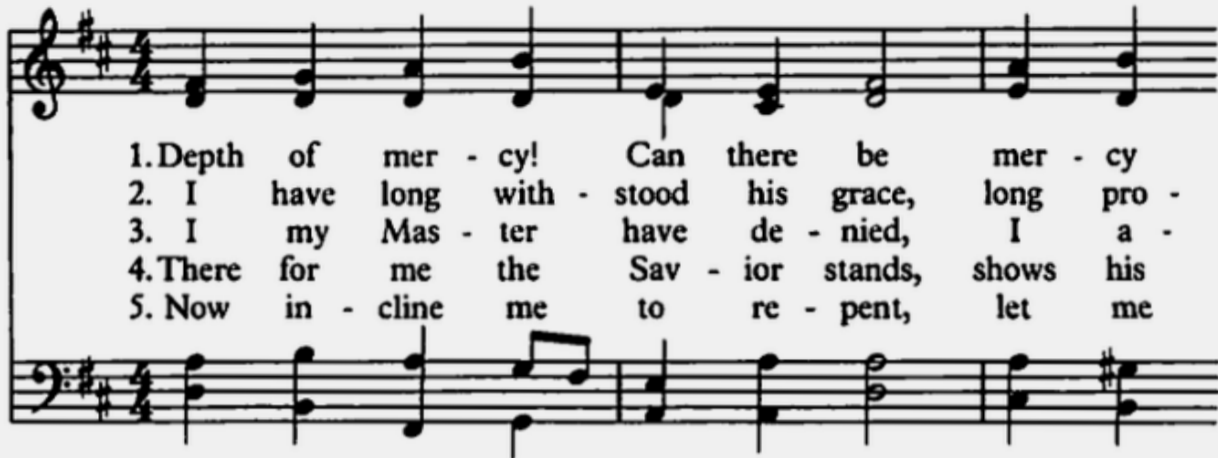
bind - ing all the church in one; ho - ly Zi - on's
 hear thy peo - ple as they pray, and thy full - est
 with the bless - ed to re - tain, and here - af - ter
 ev - er three and ev - er one; one in might and

help for - ev - er, and her con - fi - dence a - lone.
 ben - e - dic - tion shed with - in its walls al - way.
 in thy glo - ry ev - er - more with thee to reign.
 one in glo - ry, while un - end - ing a - ges run.

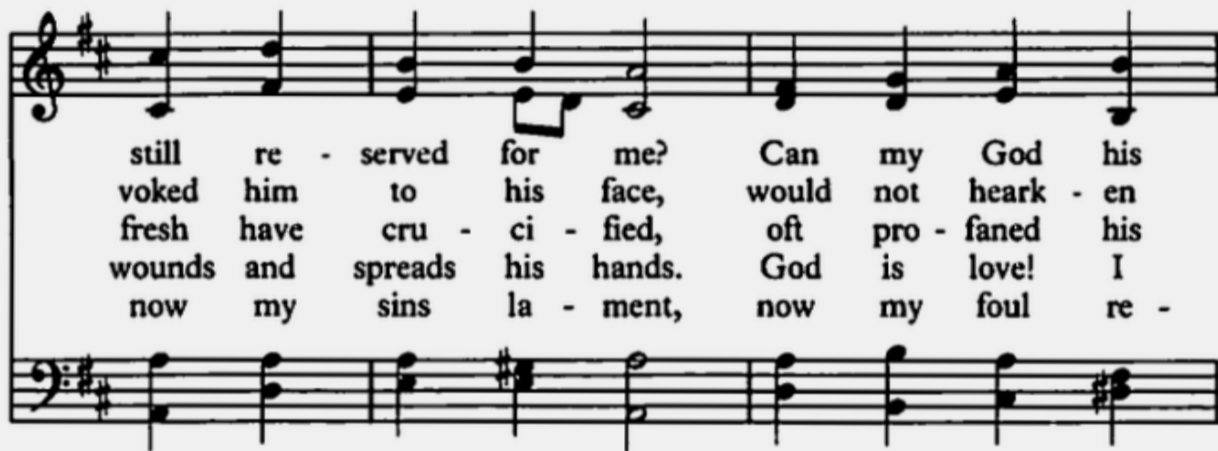
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Depth of Mercy

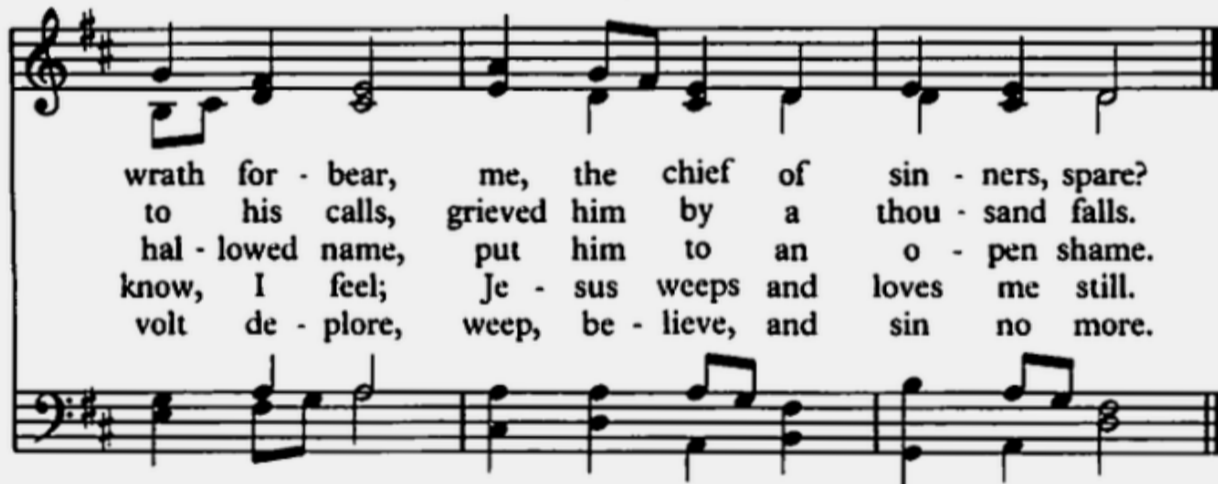
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1. Depth of mer - cy! Can there be mer - cy
 2. I have long with - stood his grace, long pro -
 3. I my Mas - ter have de - nied, I a -
 4. There for me the Sav - ior stands, shows his
 5. Now in - cline me to re - pent, let me



still re - served for me? Can my God his
 voked him to his face, would not heark - en
 fresh have cru - ci - fied, oft pro - faned his
 wounds and spreads his hands. God is love! I
 now my sins la - ment, now my foul re -



wrath for - bear, me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?
 to his calls, grieved him by a thou - sand falls.
 hal - lowed name, put him to an o - pen shame.
 know, I feel; Je - sus weeps and loves me still.
 volt de - plore, weep, be - lieve, and sin no more.

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1740
 MUSIC: Adapt. from Orlando Gibbons, 1623

CANTERBURY
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