



Art by A.Y. Jackson

**Ash Wednesday**  
**March 1, 2017**  
**Kingsway Baptist Church &**  
**St. Chad's Anglican Church**

## Ash Wednesday Service

March 1, 2017

Prelude	Shannon Woolfrey
Welcome	Rev. Todd Thomason
The Meaning and Purpose of Ash Wednesday	Rev. Barbara Richardson
Kyrie Eleison (Chris Tomlin)	Kingsway Worship Team
Reading from the Old Testament	Abby Clarry
<i>Joel 2:1-2, 12-17</i>	
Reading from the Gospels	St. Chad's Clergy
<i>Matthew 6:1-6, 16-21</i>	
Congregational Hymn: Purify My Heart (Refiner's Fire)	
Ash Wednesday Meditation	Rev. Todd Thomason
Time of Silent Reflection	
Prayer of Confession	Rev. Todd Thomason
Litany of Confession	
<i>Psalm 51:1-15, 17 (read aloud in unison)</i>	
The Imposition of Ashes	Rev. Barbara Richardson Rev. Todd Thomason
Passing of the Peace	
Congregational Hymn: <i>How Deep the Father's Love</i>	
Communion Liturgy	Rev. Barbara Richardson
<i>Our celebration of Holy Communion this evening combines our respective Anglican and Baptist traditions. A common cup of wine as well as individual cups of grape juice will be blessed and served. If you wish to drink from the common cup of wine, please bring your bulletin forward with you so Rev. Richardson and Rev. Thomason will be aware of your preference.</i>	
We do not presume to come to this your table, merciful Lord, trusting in our own righteousness, but in your abundant and great mercies. We are not worthy even to gather up the crumbs under your table. But you are the same Lord, who always delights in showing mercy. Grant us, therefore, gracious Lord, so to eat the flesh of your dear Son Jesus Christ, and to drink his blood, that our sinful bodies may be made clean by his body, and our souls washed through his most precious blood, and that we may forever dwell in him, and he in us. Amen.	
Closing Hymn: <i>Be Thou My Vision</i>	
Benediction	

## Litany of Confession Psalm 51:1-15, 17

- <sup>1</sup>Have mercy on me, O God,  
according to your steadfast love;  
according to your abundant mercy  
blot out my transgressions.
- <sup>2</sup>Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,  
and cleanse me from my sin.
- <sup>3</sup>For I know my transgressions,  
and my sin is ever before me.
- <sup>4</sup>Against you, you alone, have I sinned,  
and done what is evil in your sight,  
so that you are justified in your sentence  
and blameless when you pass judgment.
- <sup>5</sup>Indeed, I was born guilty,  
a sinner when my mother conceived me.
- <sup>6</sup>You desire truth in the inward being;<sup>[a]</sup>  
therefore teach me wisdom in my secret heart.
- <sup>7</sup>Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;  
wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
- <sup>8</sup>Let me hear joy and gladness;  
let the bones that you have crushed rejoice.
- <sup>9</sup>Hide your face from my sins,  
and blot out all my iniquities.
- <sup>10</sup>Create in me a clean heart, O God,  
and put a new and right<sup>[b]</sup> spirit within me.
- <sup>11</sup>Do not cast me away from your presence,  
and do not take your holy spirit from me.
- <sup>12</sup>Restore to me the joy of your salvation,  
and sustain in me a willing<sup>[c]</sup> spirit.
- <sup>13</sup>Then I will teach transgressors your ways,  
and sinners will return to you.
- <sup>14</sup>Deliver me from bloodshed, O God,  
O God of my salvation,  
and my tongue will sing aloud of your deliverance.
- <sup>15</sup>O Lord, open my lips,  
and my mouth will declare your praise.
- <sup>17</sup>The sacrifice acceptable to God<sup>[a]</sup> is a broken spirit;  
a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise.

## **Purify My Heart (Refiner's Fire)**

Purify my heart

Let me be as gold and precious silver

Purify my heart

Let me be as gold, pure gold

Chorus

Refiner's fire

My heart's one desire

Is to be holy

Set apart for You Lord

I choose to be holy

Set apart for You my Master

Ready to do Your will

Purify my heart

Cleanse me from within, and make me holy

Purify my heart

Cleanse me from my sin, deep within

Brian Doerksen

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## **How Deep The Father's Love For Us**

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure  
That He should give His only Son, to make a wretch His treasure  
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One, bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders  
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice, call out among the scoffers  
It was my sin that held Him there, until it was accomplished  
His dying breath has brought me life, I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything, no gifts no pow'r no wisdom  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection  
Why should I gain from His reward, I cannot give an answer  
But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom.

Stuart Townend

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## **Be Thou My Vision**

Be Thou my vision  
O Lord of my heart  
Naught be all else to me  
Save that Thou art  
Thou my best thought  
By day or by night  
Waking or sleeping  
Thy presence my light

Be Thou my wisdom  
Be Thou my true Word  
I ever with Thee  
And Thou with me Lord  
Thou my great Father  
my love Thou hast won  
Thou in me dwelling  
And I with Thee one

Riches I heed not  
Nor man's empty praise  
Thou mine inheritance  
Now and always  
Thou and Thou only  
Be first in my heart  
High King of heaven  
My treasure Thou art

High King of heaven  
When vict'ry is won  
May I reach heaven's joys  
O bright heaven's Sun  
Heart of my own heart  
Whatever befall  
Still be my vision  
O Ruler of all

Eleanor Henrietta Hull | Mary Elizabeth Byrne  
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**Kingsway Baptist Church**

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