

Ash Wednesday Service Lyrics

February 17, 2021

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Sunday's Palms Are Wednesday's Ashes

(Verse 1)

Sunday's palms are Wednesday's ashes, as another Lent begins;
Thus we kneel before our Maker in contrition for our sins.
We have marred baptismal pledges, in rebellion gone astray;
Now, returning, seek forgiveness; grant us pardon, God, this day!

(Verse 2)

We have failed to love our neighbors, their offences to forgive,
Have not listened to their troubles, nor have cared just how they love,
We a jealous, proud, impatient, loving over much our things;
May the yielding of our failings be our Lenten offerings.

(Verse 3)

We are hasty to judge others, blind to proof of human need;
And our lack of understanding demonstrates our inner greed;
We have wasted earth's resources; want and suffering we've ignored;
Come and cleanse us, then restore us; make new hearts within us, Lord!

Dust and Ashes

(Verse 1)

Dust and ashes touch our face, mark our failure and our falling.
Holy Spirit, come, walk with us tomorrow,
Take us as disciples, washed and wakened by your calling.

(Refrain)

Take us by the hand and lead us,
Lead us through the desert sands,
Bring us living water, Holy Spirit, come.

Continue...

(Verse 2)

Dust and ashes soil our hands, greed of market, pride of nation.
Holy Spirit, come, walk with us tomorrow,
As we pray and struggle through the meshes of oppression.

(Refrain)

(Verse 3)

Dust and ashes choke our tongue in a wasteland of depression.
Holy Spirit, come, walk with us tomorrow,
Through the gloom and grieving to the paths of resurrection.

(Refrain)

(Verse 1)

(Refrain)

A Hymn to God the Father

Wilt thou forgive that sin where I begun,
Which was my sin, though it were done before?
Wilt thou forgive that sin, through which I run,
And do run still, though still I do deplore?
When thou hast done, thou hast not done,
For I have more.

Wilt thou forgive that sin which I have won
Others to sin, and made my sin their door?
Wilt thou forgive that sin which I did shun
A year or two, but wallow'd in, a score?
When thou hast done, thou hast not done,
For I have more.

I have a sin of fear, that when I have spun
My last thread, I shall perish on the shore;
But swear by thyself, that at my death thy Son
Shall shine as he shines now, and heretofore;
And, having done that, thou hast done;
I fear no more.