



2026 LENTEN VESPERS

Prelude

Welcome

Moment of Silence

Call to Worship

Jesus said, “Come unto me all you who labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest.” And so, we invite each other to this time of peaceful worship. Tonight, we come bringing the fullness of ourselves to the fullness of God.

We come, bringing our hurts, our worries and our fears.

We come, because we have things to grieve, confessions to make,

We come, turning to God, who knows us, knows our hearts and loves us.

We come seeking relief from pain, injustice, grief, and despair. Together with the psalmist, we call out to God:

“O Lord, you are my refuge, my portion in the land of the living, give heed to my cry, for I am low.”

All: We come tonight to rest in God and so we can begin again tomorrow and find our strength to continue the Lenten journey.

Hymn “Out of the Depths I Cry to You on High” #655

Responsive Call to Confession

(based on 1 John 5:1 – 7)

God is light; in God there is no darkness at all.

If we say that we have fellowship with Christ while we are walking in darkness, we lie and do not do what is true.

But if we walk in the light as Christ himself is in the light, we have fellowship with one another, and the blood of Jesus cleanses us from all sin.

Prayer of Confession

Eternal and loving God, you comfort, support and encourage us. Your goodness and kindness go beyond our understanding. Your grace is richer and deeper than we can begin to comprehend. Yet despite your gracious love and faithful care, we seek to go our own way and to trust our own resources.

Time after time, we choose our plans over your will. Over and over again, our pride, self-reliance and self-centeredness lead us astray. We confess we are sinners in need of forgiveness. We admit we are flawed, broken people in need of mercy. Through the person and work of Jesus Christ, forgive us for all the times we have failed you.

Cleanse our hearts, and make them fresh and new. Renew our minds for your kingdom's sake. Empower us to be your Son's disciples for his glory. We pray through Jesus Christ our Lord, in the power of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

Assurance of Pardon

Believe the good news! In Jesus' name, we are forgiven! As forgiven people, let us extend the right hand of fellowship to one another in the peace of our Lord Jesus Christ. The peace of Christ be with you.

And also with you.

Hymn

“Holy Spirit, Living Breath of God”

#746

Scriptures

	Psalm 13	February 25
<i>For full scripture readings, see pp. 7-15.</i>	Psalm 74	March 4
	Psalm 86	March 11
	Psalm 88	March 18
	Psalm 22	March 25

Message

Prayer

Candle Lighting

Hymn	“Bless the Lord, My Soul”	#836
	<i>(repeat)</i>	

Litany of Hope

The God of strength moves within us;

People: the God of courage hears our distress.

The God of hope reveals wholeness to us;

**People: the God of healing touches us when we are
broken.**

When the pain overwhelms us, when the burden is too heavy,

People: we turn to our God, who is sustaining and redeeming.

When there is loneliness, when there is isolation,

People: we turn to our God, who is loving and present.

When the darkness blinds us, when it seems that evil has won,

People: we turn to our God, who opens our eyes and ears to see the truth.

Leader :Where there is injustice, when there is so little mercy,

People: we turn to our God, and seek to confess and live into our forgiveness.

For God created us, redeemed us and sustains us, and we are not alone.

All: Lead us in your ways, O God, and bring us your healing touch; fuel our hearts, voices and hands by your Spirit. Mold us into your people to do your holy work as we seek to follow Jesus' example. Amen.

Hymn

“Jesus, Draw Me Ever Nearer”

#660

Benediction

Scripture Readings

Psalm 13

¹ How long, O Lord? Will you forget me forever?

How long will you hide your face from me?

² How long must I bear pain in my soul

and have sorrow in my heart all day long?

How long shall my enemy be exalted over me?

³ Consider and answer me, O Lord my God!

Give light to my eyes, or I will sleep the sleep of death,

⁴ and my enemy will say, "I have prevailed";

my foes will rejoice because I am shaken.

⁵ But I trusted in your steadfast love;

my heart shall rejoice in your salvation.

⁶ I will sing to the Lord

because he has dealt bountifully with me.

Psalm 74

¹ O God, why do you cast us off forever?

Why does your anger smoke against the sheep of your pasture?

² Remember your congregation, which you acquired long ago,

which you redeemed to be the tribe of your heritage.

Remember Mount Zion, where you came to dwell.

³ Direct your steps to the perpetual ruins;

the enemy has destroyed everything in the sanctuary.

⁴ Your foes have roared within your holy place;

they set up their emblems there.

⁵ At the upper entrance they hacked

the wooden trellis with axes.

⁶ And then, with hatchets and hammers,
they smashed all its carved work.

⁷ They set your sanctuary on fire;
they desecrated the dwelling place of your name,
bringing it to the ground.

⁸ They said to themselves, “We will utterly subdue them”;
they burned all the meeting places of God in the land.

⁹ We do not see our emblems;
there is no longer any prophet,
and there is no one among us who knows how long.

¹⁰ How long, O God, is the foe to scoff?
Is the enemy to revile your name forever?

¹¹ Why do you hold back your hand;
why do you keep your hand in your bosom?

¹² Yet God my King is from of old,
working salvation in the earth.

¹³ You divided the sea by your might;
you broke the heads of the dragons in the waters.

¹⁴ You crushed the heads of Leviathan;
you gave him as food for the creatures of the wilderness.

¹⁵ You cut openings for springs and torrents;
you dried up ever-flowing streams.

¹⁶ Yours is the day, yours also the night;
you established the luminaries and the sun.

¹⁷ You have fixed all the bounds of the earth;
you made summer and winter.

¹⁸ Remember this, O LORD, how the enemy scoffs,
and an impious people reviles your name.

¹⁹ Do not deliver the soul of your dove to the wild animals;
do not forget the life of your poor forever.

²⁰ Have regard for your covenant,
for the dark places of the land are full of the haunts of violence.
²¹ Do not let the downtrodden be put to shame;
let the poor and needy praise your name.
²² Rise up, O God, plead your cause;
remember how the impious scoff at you all day long.
²³ Do not forget the clamor of your foes,
the uproar of your adversaries that goes up continually.

Psalm 86

¹ Incline your ear, O Lord, and answer me,
for I am poor and needy.
² Preserve my life, for I am devoted to you;
save your servant who trusts in you.
You are my God; ³ be gracious to me, O Lord,
for to you do I cry all day long.
⁴ Gladden the soul of your servant,
for to you, O Lord, I lift up my soul.
⁵ For you, O Lord, are good and forgiving,
abounding in steadfast love to all who call on you.
⁶ Give ear, O Lord, to my prayer;
listen to my cry of supplication.
⁷ In the day of my trouble I call on you,
for you will answer me.

⁸ There is none like you among the gods, O Lord,
nor are there any works like yours.
⁹ All the nations you have made shall come

and bow down before you, O Lord,
and shall glorify your name.

¹⁰ For you are great and do wondrous things;
you alone are God.

¹¹ Teach me your way, O Lord,
that I may walk in your truth;
give me an undivided heart to revere your name.

¹² I give thanks to you, O Lord my God, with my whole heart,
and I will glorify your name forever.

¹³ For great is your steadfast love toward me;
you have delivered my soul from the depths of Sheol.

¹⁴ O God, the insolent rise up against me;
a band of ruffians seeks my life,
and they do not set you before them.

¹⁵ But you, O Lord, are a God merciful and gracious,
slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love and faithfulness.

¹⁶ Turn to me and be gracious to me;
give your strength to your servant;
save the child of your maidservant.

¹⁷ Show me a sign of your favor,
so that those who hate me may see it and be put to shame,
because you, Lord, have helped me and comforted me.

Psalm 88

¹ O Lord, God of my salvation,
at night, when I cry out before you,

² let my prayer come before you;
incline your ear to my cry.

³ For my soul is full of troubles,
and my life draws near to Sheol.

⁴ I am counted among those who go down to the Pit;
I am like those who have no help,

⁵ like those forsaken among the dead,
like the slain that lie in the grave,
like those whom you remember no more,
for they are cut off from your hand.

⁶ You have put me in the depths of the Pit,
in the regions dark and deep.

⁷ Your wrath lies heavy upon me,
and you overwhelm me with all your waves. *Selah*

⁸ You have caused my companions to shun me;
you have made me a thing of horror to them.

I am shut in so that I cannot escape;

⁹ my eye grows dim through sorrow.

Every day I call on you, O Lord;

I spread out my hands to you.

¹⁰ Do you work wonders for the dead?

Do the shades rise up to praise you? *Selah*

¹¹ Is your steadfast love declared in the grave
or your faithfulness in Abaddon?

¹² Are your wonders known in the darkness
or your saving help in the land of forgetfulness?

- ¹³ But I, O Lord, cry out to you;
in the morning my prayer comes before you.
- ¹⁴ O Lord, why do you cast me off?
Why do you hide your face from me?
- ¹⁵ Wretched and close to death from my youth up,
I suffer your terrors; I am desperate.
- ¹⁶ Your wrath has swept over me;
your dread assaults destroy me.
- ¹⁷ They surround me like a flood all day long;
from all sides they close in on me.
- ¹⁸ You have caused friend and neighbor to shun me;
my companions are in darkness.

Psalm 22

- ¹ My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
Why are you so far from helping me, from the words of my groaning?
- ² O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer;
and by night but find no rest.
- ³ Yet you are holy,
enthroned on the praises of Israel.
- ⁴ In you our ancestors trusted;
they trusted, and you delivered them.
- ⁵ To you they cried and were saved;
in you they trusted and were not put to shame.
- ⁶ But I am a worm and not human,
scorned by others and despised by the people.

⁷ All who see me mock me;
they sneer at me; they shake their heads;
⁸ “Commit your cause to the Lord; let him deliver—
let him rescue the one in whom he delights!”

⁹ Yet it was you who took me from the womb;
you kept me safe on my mother’s breast.
¹⁰ On you I was cast from my birth,
and since my mother bore me you have been my God.
¹¹ Do not be far from me,
for trouble is near,
and there is no one to help.

¹² Many bulls encircle me;
strong bulls of Bashan surround me;
¹³ they open wide their mouths at me,
like a ravening and roaring lion.

¹⁴ I am poured out like water,
and all my bones are out of joint;
my heart is like wax;
it is melted within my breast;
¹⁵ my mouth is dried up like a potsherd,
and my tongue sticks to my jaws;
you lay me in the dust of death.

¹⁶ For dogs are all around me;
a company of evildoers encircles me;
they bound my hands and feet.

¹⁷ I can count all my bones.

They stare and gloat over me;

¹⁸ they divide my clothes among themselves,
and for my clothing they cast lots.

¹⁹ But you, O Lord, do not be far away!

O my help, come quickly to my aid!

²⁰ Deliver my soul from the sword,
my life from the power of the dog!

²¹ Save me from the mouth of the lion!

From the horns of the wild oxen you have rescued me.

²² I will tell of your name to my brothers and sisters;
in the midst of the congregation I will praise you:

²³ You who fear the Lord, praise him!

All you offspring of Jacob, glorify him;
stand in awe of him, all you offspring of Israel!

²⁴ For he did not despise or abhor
the affliction of the afflicted;

he did not hide his face from me
but heard when I cried to him.

²⁵ From you comes my praise in the great congregation;
my vows I will pay before those who fear him.

²⁶ The poor shall eat and be satisfied;
those who seek him shall praise the Lord.
May your hearts live forever!

²⁷ All the ends of the earth shall remember
and turn to the Lord,
and all the families of the nations
shall worship before him.

²⁸ For dominion belongs to the Lord,
and he rules over the nations.

²⁹ To him, indeed, shall all who sleep in the earth bow down;
before him shall bow all who go down to the dust,
and I shall live for him.

³⁰ Posterity will serve him;
future generations will be told about the Lord

³¹ and proclaim his deliverance to a people yet unborn,
saying that he has done it.



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Worship Services
Sundays 8:30 and 11 am

Office Hours
Monday - Thursday, 10 am - 3 pm
Closed on Friday
The office is behind the church building off the alley
and is handicapped accessible.

Our Mission

The First Presbyterian Church of Port Angeles is a community of people of all ages who believe in Jesus Christ as the Son of God and who seek to follow His teachings. We come together to worship God, to grow in our love and support for each other, and to learn about God's will for our lives. Guided by the Holy Spirit, we go out to the community and the world to share our faith and to serve others.