Call to Worship: Ash Wednesday
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Call to Worship

Leader: Beloved, we are in a season of stillness and waiting.

People: Let us rest in the stillness, knowing what is to come.

Leader: We are called to be patient and know that our Lord is coming to redeem us.

People: Savior, we cry out to you, may this season remind us of who you are.

Leader: Wonderful counselor, mighty God, make yourself known to us.

People: In our stillness, silence, waiting, and praise, may we seek the face of you.

Poem: lent dust.

Silence.
Stillness.
Waiting.
In the lit candles and the married oil and branches.
In the ever present cloths changed over to reveal anew.
Yet they sat, collecting dust in the back closets as we are in waiting for this season to arise again
Gathered with us again with our bodies in this space and these seats and they do what they know best,
Waiting.
Stillness.
Hands that folded them, unfolded them, wrapped them.
Hands that breathed in the air of the melted palm branches waiting to be used.
Not for triumphant calls this time, instead for the stillness.
Our voices echoing loud as we shout for our coming Lord is held within these broken leaves.
We the use them to mark us for what is to come.
But before we tell the news of our coming Lord to these fresh, green, delicate leaves,
We,
In our bodies,
Minds,
Spirits,
Must experience the stillness and the waiting.