



Wilshire
BAPTIST CHURCH

March 22, 2026
Fifth Sunday in Lent

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9:00 a.m.
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Chiming of the Hour

We gather in community this morning to worship God.
To help center our focus in worship, please silence all electronic devices.

Welcome to Worshipers

Maggie Morey

Centering Silence

One: We breathe in the breath of God.

All: Thanks be to God.

Call to Worship

Maggie Morey

One: Here, at the outer limits of Lent,

All: we are called to walk:

One: to the paper-thin edges which cut us to the soul;

All: to the workplaces which weary us;

One: to the people who confuse us;

All: to the faith which threatens us.

One: Here, at the corner of Steadfast Love and Faithfulness, we are called to remember:

All: when our unease is great and sorrow is in our midst

One: When the unknown approaches ever faster,

All: May we remember who and whose we are. Amen.

+Congregational Song

Spirit of the Living God
No. 234

IVERSON

Scripture Reading — Ezekiel 37:1-14

Timothy Peoples

The hand of the LORD came upon me, and he brought me out by the spirit of the LORD and set me down in the middle of a valley; it was full of bones. He led me all around them; there were very many lying in the valley, and they were very dry. He said to me, "Mortal, can these bones live?" I answered, "O Lord GOD, you know." Then he said to me, "Prophecy to these bones and say to them: O dry bones, hear the word of the LORD. Thus says the Lord GOD to these bones: I will cause breath to enter you, and you shall live. I will lay sinews on you and will cause flesh to come upon you and cover you with skin and put breath in you, and you shall live, and you shall know that I am the LORD." So I prophesied as I had been commanded, and as I prophesied, suddenly there was a noise, a rattling, and the bones came together, bone to its bone. I

looked, and there were sinews on them, and flesh had come upon them, and skin had covered them, but there was no breath in them. Then he said to me, “Prophecy to the breath, prophesy, mortal, and say to the breath: Thus says the Lord God: Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live.” I prophesied as he commanded me, and the breath came into them, and they lived and stood on their feet, a vast multitude. Then he said to me, “Mortal, these bones are the whole house of Israel. They say, ‘Our bones are dried up, and our hope is lost; we are cut off completely.’ Therefore prophesy and say to them: Thus says the Lord God: I am going to open your graves and bring you up from your graves, O my people, and I will bring you back to the land of Israel. And you shall know that I am the LORD when I open your graves and bring you up from your graves, O my people. I will put my spirit within you, and you shall live, and I will place you on your own soil; then you shall know that I, the LORD, have spoken and will act, says the LORD.”

For the Word of God in Scripture,
For the Word of God among us,
And for the Word of God within us,
Thanks be to God!

Message

Timothy Peoples

Prayer Practice — Centering Prayer

Amanda Hines

Music for Meditation

Second Chances
Darren DeMent

Gregory Alan Isakov

All of my heroes sit up straight
They stare at the ground
They radiate

Me, I’m mumbling in the kitchen
For the sun to pay up
Lonely is a ring on a cold coffee cup
I’m some sick hound digging for bones
If it weren’t for second chances,
We’d all be alone

My hands they were strangers
Lost in the night
They’re waving around in the dusty light
I’m waiting in the wings while
The trees undress
Cupping my ear to hear the wind confess
I’m a ghost in the garden scaring the crows
If it weren’t for second chances,
We’d all be alone

I’m running from nothing
No thoughts in my mind
Oh my heart was all black
But I saw something shine
Thought that part was yours,
But it might just be mine
I could share it with you,
If you gave me the time
I’m all bloody knuckles, longing for home
If it weren’t for second chances,
We’d all be alone

I’m a shot through the dark
I’m a black sinkhole
If it weren’t for second chances,
We’d all be alone

Sending

Timothy Peoples

Benediction

Timothy Peoples

One: God our maker, we honor the sacred multitude that resides in you.

All: May the guardian in you protect us. May the child in you delight in us.

One: May the friend in you challenge us. May your ashes resurrect us.

All: May your sky shelter us. May the mystery of you liberate us.

One: Provide abundance and healing in all forms to those who need it today.
And deliver us from shame, hatred, and the chains that bind us.

All: For you have made us, and we are still being made. Amen.



We're glad you're here. If you'd like to learn more about what's happening at Wilshire, scan for the latest news and events.



4316 Abrams Road | Dallas, Texas 75214 | 214-452-3100 | wilshirebc.org
Cooperative Baptist Fellowship | Association of Welcoming and Affirming Baptists

We acknowledge that this land where we gather once held the sacred voices of Indigenous peoples and bore the suffering of the enslaved.

Cover art: *Ezekiel in the Valley of Dry Bones*, Cody F. Miller. Used by permission. codyfmiller.com **Call to Worship:** Adapted from Rev. Thom Shuman's "Call to Worship at the Start of Lent" from *Lectionary Liturgies*. **Benediction:** Cole Arthur Riley's *Black Liturgies*. **Scripture quotations:** New Revised Standard Version Updated Edition © 2021 National Council of Churches of Christ in the United States of America, used by permission, all rights reserved, adapted for inclusive language. Music reprinted/podcast/streamed with permission under One License #A-739361. All rights reserved. *Second Chances* © Third Side Music.