



Dry bones, come to life!

Ezekiel 37:1-14

Wednesday Evening Chapel Worship 7 pm, March 25, 2026

CALL TO WORSHIP

We were dry bones once—scattered, silent, without breath.

But God spoke into the valley, and the bones came together.

God breathed, and the dead stood up alive.

That same breath is here tonight. That same Spirit is moving.

**Come, let us open our hearts to the God who raises the dead
and makes dry bones dance.**

HYMN OF INVOCATION

“Spirit of the Living God” OGRP #299

Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me. Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

Melt me, mold me, fill me, use me. Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

OPENING PRAYER

Eternal God, we confess that sometimes we feel like that valley—full of bones, very dry. Hope worn thin. Faith gone quiet. The life we meant to live feeling far away. But you are not afraid of dry valleys. You have been here before. So speak over us tonight. Call us forth from whatever has held us. Break the bonds that keep us from believing. Send your breath into the breathless places in us, and let us stand—alive, and upright, and yours. We open our hearts to your regenerating work. Come, Spirit of the living God. Fall afresh on us. In the name of Jesus Christ, the cause of our freedom and the source of all life. Amen.

SCRIPTURE

Ezekiel 37:1-14

MESSAGE

“Life in the Prophecy!”

HYMN OF SURRENDER

“Breathe on Me, Breath of God” OGRP #304

Breathe on me, Breath of God, fill me with life anew,
that I may love what Thou dost love, and do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, Breath of God, until my heart is pure,
until with Thee I will one will, to do and to endure.

Breathe on me, Breath of God, till I am wholly thine,
till all the early part of me glows with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, Breath of God, so shall I never die,
but live with Thee the perfect life of Thine eternity.

SONG OF GOING FORTH

"Come Alive (Dry Bones)"

Through the eyes of men it seems there's so much we have lost,
as we look down the road where all the prodigals have walked.
And one by one, the enemy has whispered lies, then led them off as slaves.
But we know that You are God; Yours is the victory.
We know there is more to come that we may not yet see.
So with the faith You've given us, we'll step into the valley unafraid,

As we call out to dry bones, "Come alive, come alive!"
We call out to dead hearts, "Come alive, come alive!"
Up out of the ashes let us see an army rise. We call out to dry bones, "Come alive!"

O God of endless mercy, God of unrelenting love,
rescue every daughter; bring us back the wayward son.
And by Your Spirit, breathe upon them; show the world that You alone can save.
You alone can save!

And we call out to dry bones, "Come alive, come alive!"
We call out to dead hearts, "Come alive, come alive!"
Up out of the ashes let us see an army rise. We call out to dry bones, "Come alive!"

So breathe, O breath of God. Now breathe, O breath of God.
Breathe, O breath of God, now breathe.
O breathe, O breath of God. Now breathe, O breath of God.
Breathe, O breath of God. Now breathe.

We call out to dry bones, "Come alive, come alive!"
We call out to dead hearts, "Come alive, come alive!"
Up out of the ashes let us see an army rise. We call out to dry bones, "Come alive!"
We call out to dry bones, "Come alive! O come alive! Come alive."

CHARGE & BLESSING

Go now—and remember what you heard tonight.

**When the valley feels wide and the bones feel dry,
we are not left there alone.**

**The Spirit of the one who raised Jesus from the dead dwells in us. That
same Spirit will give life to our mortal bodies—
to our tired minds, to our worn-out hopes,
to everything in us that has gone quiet.**

So go forth strengthened by the Holy Spirit. Prophesy to the dry places.

Speak life where there is death. Breathe hope where there is despair.

**And may the God who breathed creation into being
breathe fresh life into us—now, and all the days to come.**

CLOSING & THE PEACE

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Leaders in tonight's worship: Rev. Brad DeHaven & Lisa DeHaven

*"Spirit of the Living God" by Daniel Iverson, 1926; © 1935 Birdwing Music*

*"Breath on Me, Breath of God" text: Edwin Hatch, 1878; Music: Robert Jackson, 1888*

*"Come Alive (Dry Bones)" by Lauren Daigle & Michael Farrren;  
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Prayers for use at home this week:

Morning – Lord of life, I wake up breathing—and that is already your gift. Before this day asks anything of me, I come to you. Breathe on me again. Where I am dry, bring life. Where I have gone numb, bring feeling. Where hope has grown quiet, speak. You are the God of the valley. No place is too far gone for you. Come alive in me today. In the name of Jesus, my risen Lord. Amen.

Evening – Gracious God, I am laying down the bones of this day—the good of it and the hard of it, the moments of life and the ones that felt like dying. You were in all of it. Your Spirit never left. Tonight, breathe over me while I sleep. Restore what has grown weary. Knit together what has come apart. And let me wake again tomorrow ready to stand, ready to live, ready to be filled with your breath once more. In the name of the one who conquered death. Amen.



We are glad you are with us! Please check out our website at stlukesmethodistcctx.org to register your attendance or view our activities, groups, staff, and other information, or use this QR code from your tablet or smartphone.

**St. Luke's Methodist Church – 3151 Reid Dr, Corpus Christi, TX 78404
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Sunday Worship: "Infuse!" – 9am – Moore Hall / Traditional – 11am – Sanctuary
Sunday School for children, youth, and adults of all ages: every Sunday, 10am**