

I Love to Tell the Story - Katherine Hankey

I love to tell the story, Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory, Of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story, Because I know 'tis true;
It satisfies my longings, As nothing else can do.
I love to tell the story, 'Twill be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story, Of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story, 'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it, More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story, For some have never heard
The message of salvation, From God's own holy Word.
I love to tell the story, 'Twill be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story, Of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story, For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting, To hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story, That I have loved so long.
I love to tell the story, 'Twill be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story, Of Jesus and His love.

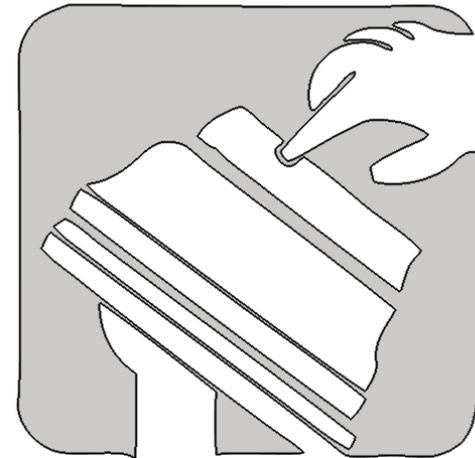
Blessing

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to
shine upon you and be gracious to you; the Lord lift up His
countenance upon you and give you peace. *Numbers 6:24-26 ESV*

Doxology - Thomas Ken

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below.
Praise Him above, you heavenly hosts,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

HOW GREAT ARE YOUR WORKS



*For You, O Lord, have made me glad by Your work;
at the works of Your hands I sing for joy. How great
are Your works, O Lord! Your thoughts are very deep!
Psalm 92:4 ESV*

Praise, Oh Praise, Our God and King - *John Milton*

Praise oh praise, our God and King,
Hymns of adoration sing;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day His course to run;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Glory to our bounteous King,
Glory let creation sing;
Glory to the Father, Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One!

Leader: It is good to give thanks to the Lord, to sing praises to Your name, O Most High; to declare Your steadfast love in the morning, and Your faithfulness by night, to the music of the lute and the harp, to the melody of the lyre.

All: For You, O Lord, have made me glad by Your work; at the works of Your hands I sing for joy. How great are Your works, O Lord! Your thoughts are very deep! The righteous flourish like the palm tree and grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

Leader: They are planted in the house of the Lord; they flourish in the courts of our God.

All: They still bear fruit in old age; they are ever full of sap and green, to declare that the Lord is upright; He is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in Him. *Psalms 92:1-5, 12-15 ESV*

This Is My Father's World - *Maltbe D. Babcock*

This is my Father's world, And to my listening ears,
All nature sings, and round me rings,
The music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world, I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world, The birds their carols raise;
The morning light, the lily white
Declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world, He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world, Oh let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the Ruler yet.
This is my Father's world, The battle is not done;
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,
And earth and heaven be one.

Message

Prayers and The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory, forever and ever. Amen