

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

Oh How I Love Jesus - Fredrick Whitfield

There is a Name I love to hear; I love to sing its worth;
It sounds like music in my ear, The sweetest Name on earth.
Oh how I love Jesus, Oh how I love Jesus,
Oh how I love Jesus, Because He first loved me!

It tells me of a Savior's love, Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood, The sinner's perfect plea.
Oh how I love Jesus, Oh how I love Jesus,
Oh how I love Jesus, Because He first loved me!

It tells me what my Father has, In store for every day,
And though I tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.
Oh how I love Jesus, Oh how I love Jesus,
Oh how I love Jesus, Because He first loved me!

It tells of one whose loving heart can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part, that none can bear below.
Oh how I love Jesus, Oh how I love Jesus,
Oh how I love Jesus, Because He first loved me!

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*

MAKE YOUR FACE SHINE UPON US



*May God be gracious to us and bless us
and make His face to shine upon us.
Psalm 67:1 ESV*

Blessed Assurance - *Fanny Crosby*

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending bring from above,
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Leader: May God be gracious to us and bless us and make His face to shine upon us, that Your way may be known on earth, Your saving power among all nations. Let the peoples praise You, O God; let all the peoples praise You!

All: Let the nations be glad and sing for joy, for You judge the peoples with equity and guide the nations upon earth. Let the peoples praise You, O God; let all the peoples praise You!

Leader: The earth has yielded its increase; God, our God, shall bless us. God shall bless us; let all the ends of the earth fear Him! *Psalms 67:1-7 ESV*

All: Truly, truly, I say to you, whatever you ask of the Father in My name, He will give it to you. Until now you have asked nothing in My name. Ask, and you will receive, that your joy may be full.

Leader: I have said these things to you in figures of speech. The hour is coming when I will no longer speak to you in figures of speech but will tell you plainly about the Father. In that day you will ask in My name, and I do not say to you that I will ask the Father on your behalf; for the Father Himself loves you, because you have loved Me and have believed that I came from God.

All: I came from the Father and have come into the world, and now I am leaving the world and going to the Father. *John 16:23-28*

My Jesus, I Love Thee - *William R. Featherstone*

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
For Thee, all the follies of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say, when the death dew lies cold on my brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
And singing Thy praises, before Thee I'll bow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Message