

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

My Faith Has Found a Resting Place - Eliza E. Hewitt

My faith has found a resting place, Not in device or creed;
I trust the ever living One, His wounds for me shall plead.
I need no other argument, I need no other plea,
It is enough that Jesus died, And that He died for me.

Enough for me that Jesus saves, This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul I come to Him, He'll never cast me out.
I need no other argument, I need no other plea,
It is enough that Jesus died, And that He died for me.

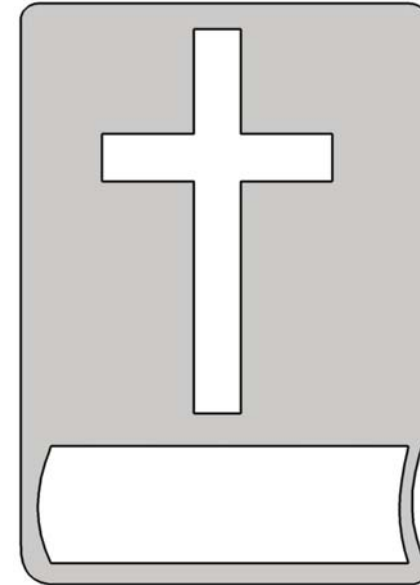
My heart is leaning on the Word, The living Word of God,
Salvation by my Savior's Name, Salvation through His blood.
I need no other argument, I need no other plea,
It is enough that Jesus died, And that He died for me.

My great Physician heals the sick, The lost He came to save;
For me His precious blood He shed, For me His life He gave.
I need no other argument, I need no other plea,
It is enough that Jesus died, And that He died for 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*

GOD'S WORD WILL NOT
RETURN TO HIM EMPTY



*So shall My word be that goes out from My mouth;
it shall not return to Me empty,
but it shall accomplish that which I purpose.
Isaiah 55:11 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.

Leader: "For as the rain and the snow come down from heaven
and do not return there but water the earth, making it bring forth
and sprout, giving seed to the sower and bread to the eater, so
shall My word be that goes out from My mouth; it shall not
return to Me empty, but it shall accomplish that which I
purpose, and shall succeed in the thing for which I sent it."

All: "For you shall go out in joy and be led forth in peace; the
mountains and the hills before you shall break forth into
singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.
Instead of the thorn shall come up the cypress; instead of the
brier shall come up the myrtle; and it shall make a name for the
Lord, an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off."

Isaiah 55:10-13 ESV

Leader: That same day Jesus went out of the house and sat
beside the sea. And great crowds gathered about Him, so that
He got into a boat and sat down. And the whole crowd stood
on the beach.

All: He told them many things in parables, saying: "A sower
went out to sow. As for what was sown on good soil, this is the
one who hears the word and understands it. He indeed bears
fruit." *Matthew 13:1-3 ESV*

How Precious Is the Book Divine - *John Falcett*

How precious is the Book Divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine
To guide our souls to heaven.

Its light, descending from above
Our gloomy world to cheer,
Displays a Savior's boundless love
And brings His glories near.

It shows to man his wandering ways
And where his feet have trod,
And brings to view the matchless grace
Of a forgiving God.

It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
In this dark vale of tears.
Life, light, and joy it still imparts
And quells our rising fears.

This lamp through all the tedious night
Of life shall guide our way
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

Message