

THE SERVICE OF THE WORD

THE INVOCATION & THE CONFESSION

P: We begin our worship in the name of the Father and of the + Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C: Amen.

P: Our God desired good for us, to lead us at last to our heavenly home.

C: **Let us therefore lay aside every weight and the sin that clings so closely.**

P: Let us confess our sins to almighty God, seeking his forgiveness for the sake of our holy mediator, Jesus Christ, God's Son.

(Silence for meditation and self – examination)

P: Almighty and most merciful God,

C: **We are beset by sin and helpless to overcome it. Knowing the great mercy you exercised toward those who have gone before us, our ancestors in the faith, we confess our many sins to you. Forgive us, for we look to Jesus, the pioneer and perfecter of our faith.**

P: For the joy that was set before him, Jesus Christ endured the cross, disregarding its shame. For his sake your sins are forgiven. Your faith has made you clean.

C: **Thanks be to God!**

THE SHARING OF THE PEACE

Pastor: The peace of the Lord be with you

People: **And also with you**

THE HYMN – “Faith of Our Fathers”

THE PRAYER OF THE DAY

Almighty and everlasting God,
you are always more ready to hear than we are to pray,
and to give more than we either desire or deserve.
Pour upon us the abundance of your mercy,
forgiving us those things of which our conscience is afraid,

and giving us those good things for which we are not worthy to ask,
except through the merit of your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE FIRST AND SECOND LESSONS

THE READING OF THE HOLY GOSPEL

THE OFFICE HYMN – “Be Thou My Vision”

THE SERMON: “Following in the Footsteps of the Faithful”

THE APOSTLES CREED (not spoken on Saturday evening)

LEADER: *We confess our faith in the words of the Apostolic Creed:*

CONG: **I believe in God, the Father almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth.**

**I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of
the virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died and was buried.
He descended into hell.
On the third day he rose again.
He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen**

THE PRAYERS OF THE CONGREGATION


Pastor: Lord, in your mercy, People: **Hear our prayer.**

THE OFFERTORY AND THE PRESENTATION OF THE GIFTS

THE BENEDICTION

Pastor: The Lord bless you and keep you.

The Lord make his face shine upon you
and be gracious to you.

The Lord look upon you with favor and  give you peace.

People: Amen.

THE RECESSIONAL HYMN – “The River Is Here”

Pastor: Go in peace, serve the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God. Amen

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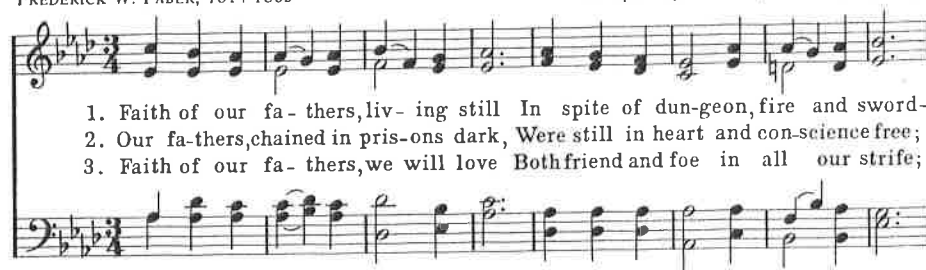
Faith of Our Fathers

HENRI F. HEMY, 1818-1888

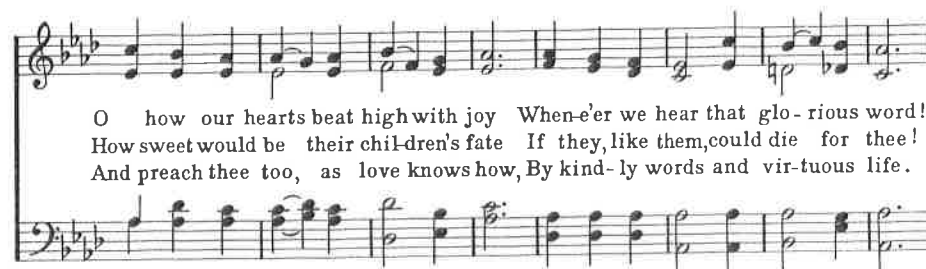
FREDERICK W. FABER, 1814-1863

ST. CATHERINE


Adapted by James G. Walton, 1821-1905



1. Faith of our fa-thers, liv- ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword—
2. Our fa-thers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and con-science free;
3. Faith of our fa-thers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;



O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word!
How sweet would be their chil-dren's fate If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life.



Faith of our fa-thers, ho-ly faith, We will be true to thee till death!

Be Thou My Vision

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Irish hymn, c. 8th century

SLANE

Trans. by Mary E. Byrne, 1880-1931

Irish melody

Versified by Eleanor H. Hull, 1860-1935

Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928-

1. Be Thou my Vi-sion, O Lord of my heart- Nought be all
 2. Be Thou my Wis-dom, and Thou my true Word- I ev-er
 3. Rich-es I heed not, nor man's emp-ty praise- Thou mine in-
 4. High King of heav-en, my vic-to-ry won, May I reach

else to me, save that Thou art; Thou my best thought, by
 with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Fa-ther,
 her-it-ance, now and al-ways; Thou and Thou on-ly,
 heav-en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what-

day or by night- Wak-ing or sleep-ing, Thy pres-ence my light.
 I Thy true son- Thou in me dwell-ing, and I with Thee one.
 first in my heart- High King of heav-en, my Treas-ure Thou art.
 ev-er be-fall, Still be my Vi-sion, O Rul-er of all.

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Blessed Assurance

ASSURANCE AND TRUST

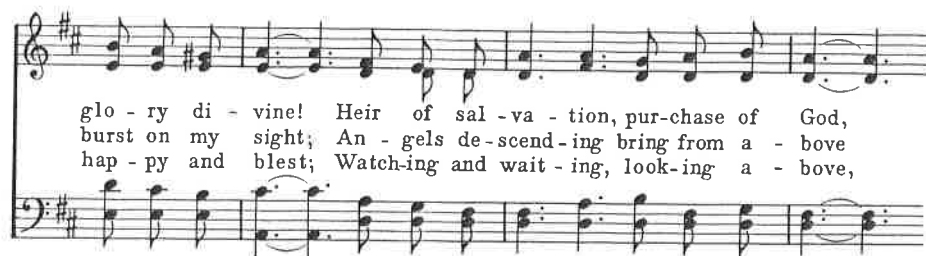
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FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

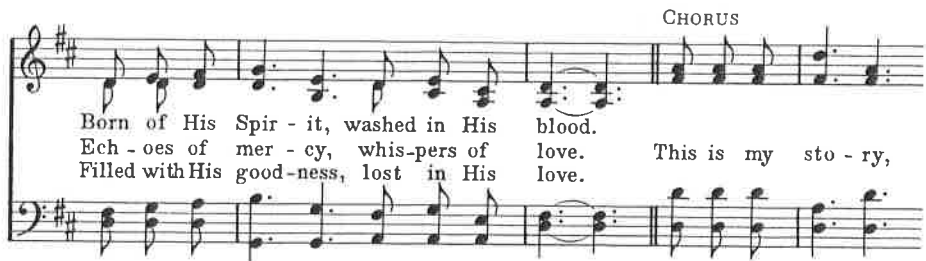
PHOEBE P. KNAPP, 1839-1908



1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light! Vi-sions of rap-ture now
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion—all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am



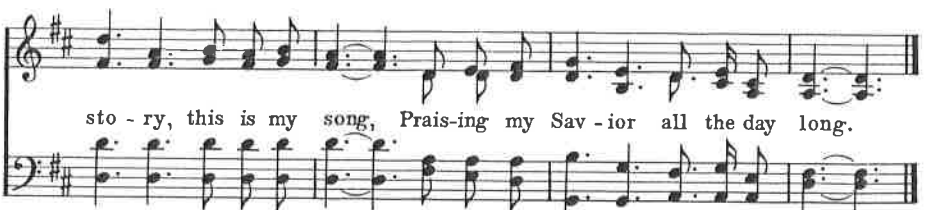
glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,
burst on my sight; An-gels de-scend-ing bring from a-bove
hap-py and blest; Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,



CHORUS
Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry,
Filled with His good-ness, lost in His love.



this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my



sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

1 My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2 May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3 While life's dark maze I tread And griefs a - round me spread,
 4 When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, Oh, may my
 Be thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
 Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior, then, in love Fear and dis -

guilt a - way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly thine!
 love to thee Pure, warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire!
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.
 trust re-move; Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul!

Ray Palmer, 1808-1887
 Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

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THE RIVER IS HERE

1. Down the mountain the river flows
and it brings refreshing wherever it goes.
Through the valleys and over the fields
the river is rushing and the river is here.

Chorus:

The river of God sets our feet a dancing,
the river of God fills our hearts with cheer.
The river of God fills our mouths with laughter,
and we rejoice for the river is here.

2. The river of God is teeming with life
and all who touch it can be revived,
And those who linger on this river's shore
will come back thirsting for more of the Lord. (Chorus)
3. Up to the mountain we love to go
to find the presence of the Lord.
Along the banks of the river we run,
we dance with laughter giving praise to the Son. (Chorus)

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