

# 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 – “Spirit Song”

## THE PRAYER OF THE DAY

God of all creation,  
you reach out to call people  
of all nations to your kingdom.  
As you gather disciples from near and far,  
count us also among those who  
boldly confess your Son Jesus Christ as Lord.

Amen.

## THE FIRST AND SECOND LESSONS

## THE READING OF THE HOLY GOSPEL

## THE OFFICE HYMN – “He Leadeth Me”

## THE SERMON: “Follow Me”

## 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: Let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

## 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 – “Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing”

Pastor: Go in peace, serve the Lord.

**People: Thanks be to God. Amen**

## 70. SPIRIT SONG

1. O let the Son of God enfold you  
with His Spirit and His love.  
Let Him fill your life and satisfy your soul.  
O let Him have the things that hold you  
and His Spirit, like a dove,  
Will descend upon your life  
and make you whole.  
Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs.  
Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs.
2. O come and sing this song with gladness  
as your hearts are filled with joy.  
Lift your hands in sweet surrender to His name.  
O give Him all your tears and sadness,  
give Him all your years of pain.  
And you'll enter into life in Jesus' name.  
Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs.  
Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs.

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## He Leadeth Me

JOSEPH H. GILMORE, 1834-1918

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed thought! O words with heav'n-ly  
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Some-times where E - den's  
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur  
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the

com-fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still  
bow-ers bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er trou-bled sea, Still  
nor re - pine; Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since  
vic - try's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since

CHORUS

'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.  
'tis His hand that lead - eth me! He lead - eth me, He  
'tis my God that lead - eth me!  
God thru Jor - dan lead - eth me.

lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead - eth me; His faith - ful  
fol - l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

# Take My Life and Let It Be

HENDON

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1836-1879

H. A. CÉSAR MALAN, 1787-1864

1. Take my life and let it be Con-se-crated, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands and  
 2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee; Take my voice and  
 3. Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes-sag-es for Thee; Take my sil-ver  
 4. Take my love-my God, I pour At Thy feet its treasure store; Take my-self- and

let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love, At the im-pulse of Thy love.  
 let me sing Al-ways, on-ly, for my King, Al-ways, on-ly, for my King.  
 and my gold- Not a mite would I with-hold, Not a mite would I with-hold.  
 I will be Ev-er, on-ly, all for Thee, Ev-er, on-ly, all for Thee.

# I Surrender All

JUDSON W. VAN DE VENTER, 1855-1939

WINFIELD S. WEEDEN, 1847-1908

1. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, All to Him I free-ly give;  
 I will ev-er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai-ly live.  
 2. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, Hum-bly at His feet I bow;  
 World-ly pleas-ures all for-sak-en, Take me, Je-sus, take me now.  
 3. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, Make me, Sav-ior, whol-ly Thine;  
 Let me feel the Ho-ly Spir-it- Tru-ly know that Thou art mine.  
 4. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, Lord, I give my-self to Thee;  
 Fill me with Thy love and pow-er, Let Thy bless-ings fall on me.

CHORUS

I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all,  
 I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all,

All to Thee, my bless-ed Sav-ior, I sur-ren-der all.

# Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

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1 Oh, for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise, The  
2 My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim, To  
3 The name of Je-sus charms our fears And bids our sor-rows cease, Sings  
4 He breaks the pow'r of can-celed sin; He sets the pris-'ner free. His



glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of his grace!  
spread through all the earth a-broad The hon-ors of your name.  
mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, Brings life and health and peace.  
blood can make the foul-est clean; His blood a-vails for me.



5 To God all glory, praise, and love  
Be now and ever giv'n

By saints below and saints above,  
The Church in earth and heav'n.