

# THE SERVICE OF THE WORD

## 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: From the Word which God has sown, a harvest will be gathered in.
- C: **Among the wheat, rank weeds appear, sown by the enemy.**
- P: "My Word shall not return to me empty," says the Lord. "It shall accomplish the thing for which I sent it."
- C: **If we confess our sins, God, who is faithful and just, will forgive our sins, and cleanse us from all unrighteousness.**
- P: So let the seed be sown.

*Silence for reflection and self-examination.*

- P: Lord of the living harvest:
- C: **we confess that we have sinned. In our thinking, speaking, doing-proper fruit has not been borne. Your final harvest fills our hearts with fear.**
- P: "My Word shall not return to me empty," says the Lord.
- C: **For the sake of Jesus Christ, have mercy on us. Forgive our sins, remove our guilt, inspire our hearts-that we may be gathered with the righteous.**
- P: "My Word shall accomplish the thing for which I sent it," says the Lord. Like a grain of wheat buried in the earth, Jesus Christ was been given into death for you.
- C: **And he has borne abundant fruit!**
- P: In him there is forgiveness, life, and resurrection from the dead. By him we are redeemed and set at liberty.
- C: **How great the harvest God provides! Amen.**

## THE SHARING OF THE PEACE

- Pastor: The peace of the Lord be with you  
People: **And also with you**

## THE HYMN: - "Wonderful Merciful Savior"

## THE PRAYER OF THE DAY

**Pour out upon us, O Lord,  
the spirit to think and do what is right,  
that we, who cannot even exist without you,  
may have the strength to live according to your will  
through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

## THE FIRST AND SECOND LESSONS

## THE READING OF THE HOLY GOSPEL

## THE OFFICE HYMN – "Sweet Hour of Prayer"

## THE SERMON: "When You Don't Know What to Pray"

## THE APOSTLES 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 – “He Leadeth Me: Oh, Blessed Thought”**

Pastor: Go in peace, serve the Lord.

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

## Wonderful Merciful Savior

Wonderful, merciful Savior, precious Redeemer and Friend;  
Who would have thought that a Lamb could rescue the souls of men?  
Oh, You rescue the souls of men.

*Chorus:*

You are the One that we praise,  
You are the One we adore.  
You give the healing and grace our hearts always hunger for,  
Oh, our hearts always hunger for.

Counselor, Comforter, Keeper, Spirit we long to embrace;  
You offer hope when our hearts have hopelessly lost the way.  
Oh, we hopelessly lost the way.

*Chorus*

Almighty, infinite Father, faithfully loving Your own;  
Here in our weakness You find us falling before Your throne.  
Oh, we're falling before Your throne.

*Chorus*

PRAYER

361

# Sweet Hour of Prayer

SWEET HOUR

WILLIAM W. WALFORD, 1772-1850

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care  
 2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear  
 3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy con - so - la - tion share,

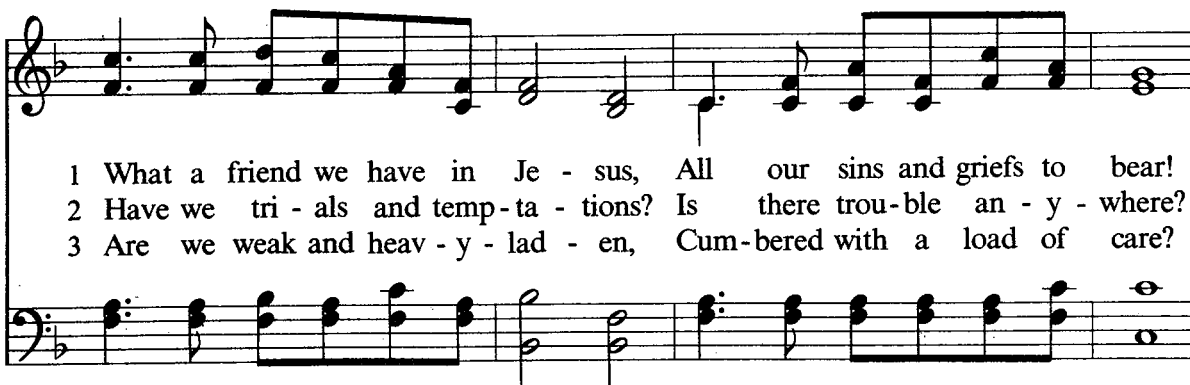
*Fine*  
 And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known!  
 To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;  
 Till from Mount Pis-gah's loft - y height I view my home and take my flight:

*D.S.* - And oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.  
*D.S.* - I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.  
*D.S.* - And shout, while pass - ing thru the air, "Fare - well, fare - well, sweet hour of prayer!"

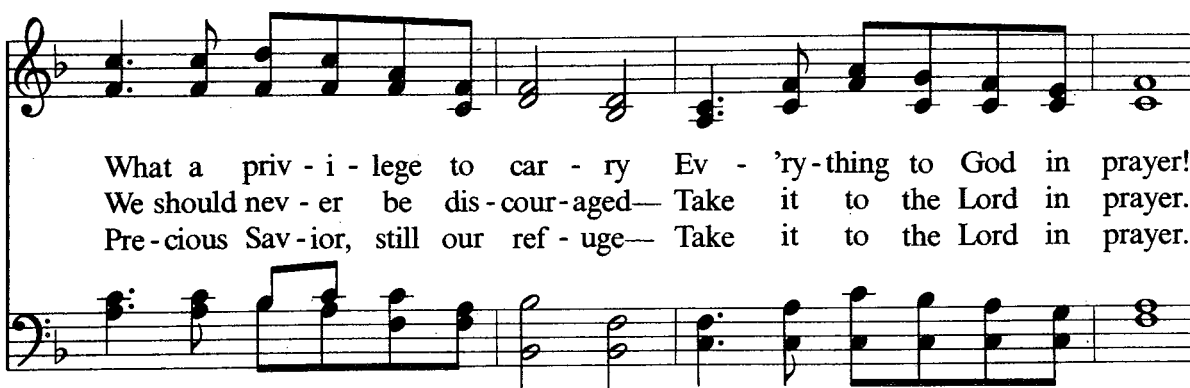
*D.S.*  
 In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief My soul has oft - en found re - lief,  
 And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His Word and trust His grace,  
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize,

439

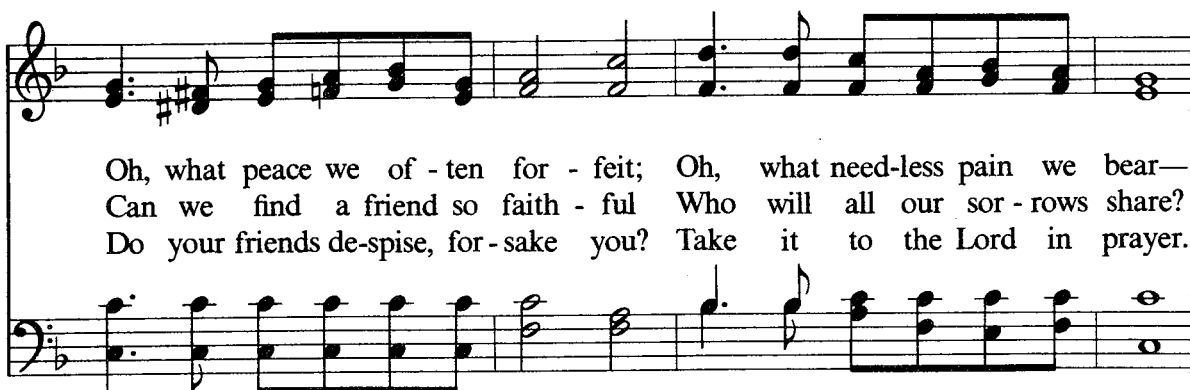
## What a Friend We Have in Jesus



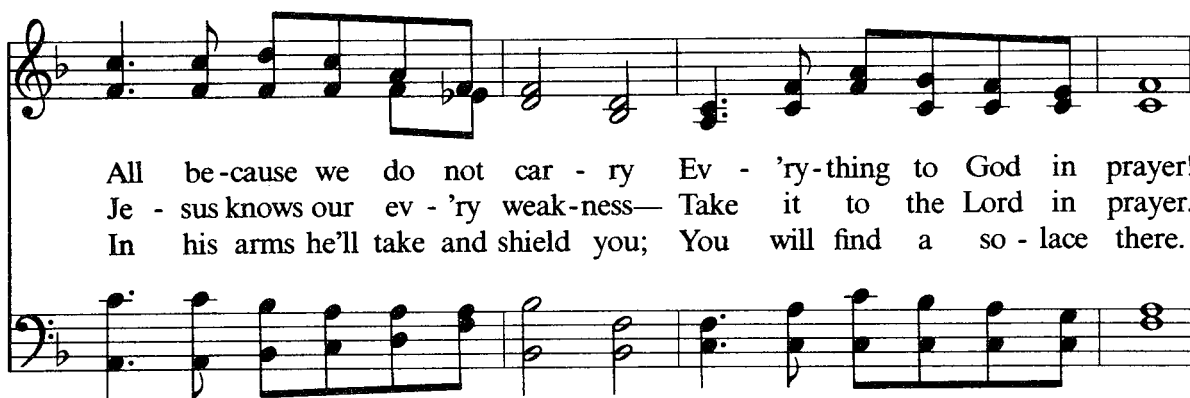
1 What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!  
 2 Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?  
 3 Are we weak and heav - y - lad - en, Cum - bered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!  
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged— Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge— Take it to the Lord in prayer.



Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit; Oh, what need - less pain we bear—  
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?  
 Do your friends de - spise, for - sake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer.



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!  
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness— Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 In his arms he'll take and shield you; You will find a so - lace there.

## Holy Spirit, Truth Divine

257

1 Ho - ly Spir - it, truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;  
 2 Ho - ly Spir - it, love di - vine, Glow with - in this heart of mine;  
 3 Ho - ly Spir - it, pow'r di - vine, For - ti - fy this will of mine;  
 4 Ho - ly Spir - it, peace di - vine, Still this rest - less heart of mine;

Word of God and in - ward light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.  
 Kin - dle ev - 'ry high de - sire; Purge me with your ho - ly fire.  
 By your will I strong - ly live, Brave - ly bear, and no - bly strive.  
 Speak to calm this toss - ing sea, Stayed in your tran - quil - i - ty.

- 5 Holy Spirit, right divine,  
 King within my conscience reign;  
 Be my guide, and I shall be  
 Firmly bound, forever free.

# 501 He Leadeth Me: Oh, Blessed Thought!

1 He lead-eth me: oh, bless-ed thought! Oh, words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught!  
 2 Some-times mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Some-times where E-den's bow-ers bloom,  
 3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur-mur nor re - pine;  
 4 And when my task on earth is done, When by thy grace the vic-t'ry's won,

What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.  
 By wa - ters calm, o'er trou-bled sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.  
 Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.  
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.

*Refrain*

He lead - eth me, he 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.