

#667 When Morning Gilds the Skies

When morning gilds the skies, my heart awaking cries: may Jesus Christ be praised!

Alike at work and prayer to Jesus I repair: may Jesus Christ be praised!

Does sadness fill my mind! A solace here I find: may Jesus Christ be praised!

Or fades my earthly bliss? My comfort still is this: may Jesus Christ be praised.

Let earth's wide circle round in joyful notes resound: May Jesus Christ be praised!

Let air and sea and sky from depth to height reply: may Jesus Christ be praised!

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with you all.

And also with you.

Together let us come before the Lord in prayer.

Gracious God, you know our hearts and share our sorrows. We are hurt by our parting from those whom we love. We are hurt by our parting from those places that bring us joy. When we are angry at the loss we have sustained, when we long for words of comfort, yet find them hard to hear, turn our grief to truer living. In our remembrances of love and joy, in our sharing of memories in this place of worship, turn our affliction to firmer hope in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

#824 There Is a Place of Quiet Rest

There is a place of quiet rest, near to the heart of God,
a place where sin can not molest, near to the heart of God.

O Jesus, blest Redeemer, sent from the heart of God,
hold us, who wait before thee, near to the heart of God.

There is a place of comfort sweet, near to the heart of God,
a place where we our Savior meet, near to the heart of God.

O Jesus, blest Redeemer, sent from the heart of God,
hold us, who wait before thee, near to the heart of God.

There is a place of full release, near to the heart of God,
a place where all is joy and peace, near to the heart of God.

O Jesus, blest Redeemer, sent from the heart of God,
hold us, who wait before thee, near to the heart of God.

Prayer of Confession

Merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against you in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done and by what we have left undone. We have not loved you with our whole heart and mind and strength. We have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. Hear now our individual prayers of confession....

In your mercy, forgive what we have been, help us amend what we are, and direct what we shall be, that we may delight in your ways, for the glory of your holy name. Amen

#834/837 Precious Lord, Take My Hand/Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, help me stand;
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.

Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light;
take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

When my way grows drear, precious Lord, linger near,
when my life is almost gone,
hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall;
take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

What a fellowship, what a joy divine, leaning on the everlasting arms;
what a blessedness, what a peace is mine, leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

O how sweet to walk in the pilgrim's way, leaning on the everlasting arms;
O how bright the path grows from day to day, leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

Words of Remembrance from Scripture and the congregation

Message

“Look, Listen and Remember”

Jan Sutherland

#321 The Church's One Foundation (1 Corinthians 3:11 and the Apostles' Creed)

The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord.

She is his new creation by water and the word.

From heaven he came and sought her to be his holy bride.

With his own blood he bought her and for her life he died.

Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth,
her charter of salvation: one Lord, one faith, one birth.

One holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
and to one hope she presses with every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder this world sees her oppressed,
by schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed,

yet saints their watch are keeping; their cry goes up: “How long?”

And soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song.

Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war,
she waits the consummation of peace forever more:
till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blest,
and the great church victorious shall be the church at rest.

Yet she on earth has union with God, the Three in One,

and mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won:

O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we,
like them, the meek and lowly, may live eternally.

Prayers of the people

After each petition the leader will say "Lord, hear our prayer".

The people will respond, "Your mercy is great!"

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 debts as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

The Chain of Remembrance and Cranes of Peace

#326 For All the Saints

For all the saints who from their labors rest,
who thee by faith before the world confessed,
thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
 Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might;
 thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
 thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle; they in glory shine;
yet, all are one in thee, for all are thine. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
 steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
 and all are brave again, and arms are strong. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

The peace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all.

And also with you.

Go in peace to love and serve the Lord, trusting in God's promises for you and your life and the life of this congregation.

Amen

Next week, July 25, we gather for our last Sunday morning worship together. This is the third Sunday on themes related to grieving and the grieving process. On July 11 we looked, listened and responded to the lamentation and sorrow surrounding the closing of this place we call Chapel Lane. Today, on July 18 we look, listen and respond to the remembrances of the people and the place that we call Chapel Lane. Next week, July 25, we conclude the series with looking, listening and responding to the acceptance of the closing of this place we call Chapel Lane.

A final time of fellowship, remembrance, worship and meal will be celebrated on the afternoon of Sunday, August 15.