

## MORNING WORSHIP

May 10, 2026

Prelude *The Lord's My Shepherd, 23A; And Can It Be That I Should Gain, 431; Speak, O Lord, 172*

Announcements

Apostolic Greeting

Call to Worship

Gloria Patri (572)

Invocation—Lord's Prayer (*debt, debtors*)

**Hymn 239**                      **Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven**

Offering *He Leadeth Me*

Doxology (570)

**Psalm 130 A**                      **Lord, from the Depths to You I Cry!**

Scripture Reading              **Deuteronomy 6:4-9** (*page151*)

Sermon                              **"Love the LORD"**

**Hymn 496**                      **My Jesus, I Love Thee**

The Lord's Supper

**Hymn 491**                      **Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee**

Deacon's Offering

Benediction

Doxology: Psalm 72:17-19

His name forever shall endure;  
last like the sun it shall:  
men shall be blessed in him, and blessed  
all nations shall him call.

Now blessed be the Lord our God,  
the God of Israel,  
For he alone does wondrous works,  
in glory that excel.

And blessed be his glorious name  
to all eternity;  
the whole earth let his glory fill.  
Amen, so let it be.

Benediction

Postlude *The Church's One Foundation, 404*

Hymn selections are taken from *Trinity Psalter Hymnal and Used by Permission. (CCLL #2787741)*

## Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

239



1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, to his feet your trib - ute bring;
2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor to our fa - thers in dis - tress;
3. Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us; well our fee - ble frame he knows;
4. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish, blows the wind and it is gone;
5. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; you be - hold him face to face;



- ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, who, like me, his praise should sing?  
 praise him, still the same for - ev - er, slow to chide and swift to bless.  
 • in his hands he gent - ly bears us, res - cues us from all our foes.  
 but while mor - tals rise and per - ish, God en - dures un - chang - ing on.  
 sun and moon, bow down be - fore him, dwell - ers all in time and space.



- Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise the ev - er - las - ting King.  
 Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.  
 • Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, wide - ly as his mer - cy goes.  
 Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise the High E - ter - nal One.  
 Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise with us the God of grace.



From Psalm 103  
 Henry F. Lyte, 1834; mod.

LAUDA ANIMA 8.7.8.7.8.7.  
 John Goss, 1869

# 130A LORD, from the Depths to You I Cry!

1. <sup>1</sup>LORD, from the depths to you I cry!  
 2. <sup>3</sup>If you, O LORD, should mark our sins,  
 3. <sup>5</sup>I wait, my soul a - waits the LORD;  
 4. <sup>7</sup>O Is - r'el, hope in God the LORD,

<sup>2</sup>O Lord, to me give ear and give at - ten - tion  
 then who, O Lord, could stand? <sup>4</sup>But par - don can be  
 my hope is in his word. <sup>6</sup>Yes, more than watch - men  
 for mer - cy is with him; <sup>8</sup>with great re - demp - tion

to my voice; my cry for mer - cy hear.  
 found with you that you may fear com - mand.  
 wait for dawn, my soul a - waits the Lord.  
 he will save his Is - r'el from all sin.

## My Jesus, I Love Thee

1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine;  
 2. I love thee be - cause thou hast first lov - ed me,  
 3. I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death;  
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,

for thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign.  
 and pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree.  
 and praise thee as long as thou lend - est me breath;  
 I'll ev - er a - dore thee in heav - en so bright;

My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art thou;  
 I love thee for wear - ing the thorns on thy brow;  
 and say, when the death - dew lies cold on my brow:  
 I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow:

if ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 if ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 if ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 if ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee with sweet - ness fills my breast;  
 2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, nor can the mem - 'ry find,  
 3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,  
 4. But what to those who find? Ah, this no tongue nor pen can show;  
 5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou, as thou our prize wilt be;

but sweet - er far thy face to see, and in thy pres - ence rest.  
 a sweet - er sound than thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man - kind.  
 • to those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!  
 the love of Je - sus, what it is none but his loved ones know.  
 Je - sus, be thou our glo - ry now, and through e - ter - ni - ty.

Latin, 11th cent.  
 Tr. Edward Caswall, 1849

ST. AGNES C.M.  
 John B. Dykes, 1866