MORNING WORSHIP

July 28, 2024

Prelude O Praise Ye the Lord, 149B / Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise, 224; Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven, 239; Praise Waits for You in Zion, 65A

Announcements

Apostolic Greeting

Call to Worship

Gloria Patri (572)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen, amen.

Invocation—Lord's Prayer

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.

Hymn 145D God, My King, Thy Might Confessing

Offering Before the Throne of God Above, 277

Doxology (570)

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise Him, all creatures here below: alleluia, alleluia! Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost: alleluia (repeat)

Pastoral Prayer

Hymn 429 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Scripture Reading Galatians 5:22 (page 975)

Sermon "Patience"

Hymn 500 Father, I Know That All My Life

Benediction

Postlude Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, 216

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

God, My King, Thy Might Confessing



- Full of kindness and compassion, slow to anger, vast in love, God is good to all creation; all his works his goodness prove.
- 6. All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee, thee shall all thy saints adore.King supreme shall they confess thee, and proclaim thy sovereign pow'r.

Paraphrase Richard Mant, 1824; alt. STUTTGART 8.7.8.7. Psalmodia Sacra, Gotha, 1715 Adapted by Henry J. Gauntlett, 1861

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing 429 1. Come, thou fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace; raise my Eb-en - e - zer; hith-er by thy help I'm come; 2. Here I 3. O grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con-strained to be; to ceas-ing, call for songs of loud-est praise. streams of mer - cy, nev - er hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home. Ι and let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan-d'ring heart to thee. Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove; Je - sus sought me when a strang-er, wan-d'ring from the fold of God: Prone to wan - der—Lord, I feel it—prone to leave the God I love: praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un-chang-ing love. res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre-cious blood. he, to here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove.

Robert Robinson, 1758

NETTLETON 8.7.8.7.D. Asahel Nettleton, 1825



Anna L. Waring, 1850

MORWELLHAM 8.6.8.6.8.6. Charles Steggall, 1826–1905