

HYMN TEXT – FEBRUARY 12, 2023

HE KEEPS ME SINGING

1 There's within my heart a melody; Jesus whispers sweet and low,
"Fear not, I am with you, peace be still," in all of life's ebb and flow.

Refrain

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, sweetest name I know,
fills my every longing, keeps me singing as I go

2 All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, discord filled my heart with pain,
Jesus swept across the broken strings, stirred the slumbering chords again. *Refrain*

3 Though sometimes He leads through waters deep, trials fall across the way;
though sometimes the path seems rough and steep, see His footprints all the way. *Refrain*

4 Feasting on the riches of His grace, resting 'neath His sheltering wing,
always looking on His smiling face, that is why I shout and sing. *Refrain*

5 Soon He's coming back to welcome me far beyond the starry sky; I shall wing my flight to
world unknown, I shall wing my flight to worlds unknown, I shall reign with Him on high.
Refrain

SEEK YE FIRST (Call to Confession)

1 Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness,
And all these things shall be added unto you: Allelu, alleluia.

(Assurance of Forgiveness)

2 Ask and it shall be given unto you, seek and ye shall find,
Knock, and the door shall be opened unto you. Allelu, alleluia.

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

1 What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
Oh what peace we often forfeit, oh, what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry everything to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care:
Precious Savior, still our refuge; take it to the Lord in prayer
So thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;
in His arms He'll take and shield thee; thou wilt find a solace there.

PRAYER IS THE SOUL'S SINCERE DESIRE

1 Prayer is the soul's sincere desire, unuttered or expressed,
the motion of a hidden fire that trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the simplest form of speech that infant lips can try;
prayer the sublimest strains that reach the majesty on high.

3 Prayer is the contrite sinners' voice, returning from their way,
while angels in their songs rejoice and cry, "Behold, they pray!"

4 Prayer is the Christians' vital breath the Christians' native air,
their watchword at the gates of death; they enter heaven with prayer.

5 O Christ, by whom we come to God, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
the path of prayer You also trod; Lord, teach us how to pray!

HYMN OF COMMISSIONING

Christians, let us go and serve Him, serve the One who gives us life.
Let us serve in love and power, in the name of Jesus Christ.
Serve in love and serve in wisdom, reaching all we know and see.
Christians, let us go and serve Him, now and through eternity