

LITURGY: PSALM 63: 1 - 8

(Congregation Seated)

O God, you are my God, I seek you, my soul thirsts for you; my flesh faints for you, as in a dry and weary land where there is no water.

So I have looked upon you in the sanctuary, beholding your power and glory.

Because your steadfast love is better than life, my lips will praise you.

So I will bless you as long as I live; I will lift up my hands and call on your name.

HYMN When All Thy Mercies O My God (#170 Red Hymnal)

When all thy mercies, O my God, my rising soul surveys
Transported with the view, I'm lost in wonder, love and praise.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts my daily thanks employ
Nor is the least a cheerful heart, that tastes those gifts with joy.

Through every period of my life, thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds, the glorious theme renew.

My soul is satisfied as with a rich feast, and my mouth praises you with joyful lips.

When I think of you on my bed, and meditate on you in the watches of the night;

For you have been my help, and in the shadow of your wings I sing for joy.

My soul clings to you; your right hand upholds me.

(Congregation Standing)

HYMN Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

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.

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

Oh how sweet to walk in the pilgrim way leaning on the everlasting arms;
Oh how bright the path grows from day to day, leaning on the everlasting arms.
(Refrain)

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, leaning on the everlasting arms;
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, leaning on the everlasting arms.
(Refrain)