

1: Opening Prayers / Calls to Worship

For us in the West it can seem as though there are only two options available to us: jingoistic hubris or with a bland ecumenism. Both are failing. Both lack the love and valor of the approach of Francis to Islam.

January 29, Share Of all the casualties the church has suffered in recent decades, I wonder if many will have longer-lasting consequences than the loss of the evening service. There was a time, not so long ago, when many or even most churches gathered in the morning and the evening. But today the evening service is increasingly relegated to the past. It is a commitment, to be sure—a commitment for the pastors to plan a second service and to prepare a second sermon, and a commitment for the members to give the church not only the morning but also the evening. But these are small costs compared to the great benefits. Here are a few things I love about an evening service. It Begins and Ends the Day With God Perhaps the best part of having an evening service is that, just as the morning service allows you to begin the day worshiping God with his people, the evening services allows you to close the day worshiping God with his people. Knowing that you will have to leave the house before the football game ends does wonders to uproot any real desire to watch football or, over time, to even care about football, as I have discovered! Conversely, knowing that you have four or five hours between services helps you spot a perfect window for extending hospitality. There is no better or more convenient time to open your home, especially to those who drive from a distance, than between the morning and evening service. Even if your church will not use an evening service for teaching the catechism, it does offer an opportunity to teach something else, perhaps a second book of the Bible or a topical series. It also affords a natural context to integrate new or young teachers, to give them a place to grow in their ability to teach and preach. It Provides Another Opportunity to Worship Just as an evening service opens up more time for teaching, it also opens up more time to sing. I often come to the end of our morning service wishing I could sing more than the five or six or seven songs we sing there. There are so many great songs to sing! The evening service gives us another chance to encourage and admonish one another with psalms, hymns and spiritual songs—those great songs of the faith. It Provides Another Opportunity to Serve There are many people in our church who are eager to serve and to serve regularly. With only one service each week, these people would be serving very irregularly—there simply would not be enough ways for all of them to serve the church on a regular basis. However, the evening service immediately adds many more places to serve—we need more people to greet at the door, more people to lead us in song, more people to care for the young children, and on and on. If there is joy in serving one another, our evening service increases our joy by increasing the ways in which we serve. As a pastor I want more time to be with the people I serve, to get to know them, to hear from them. An evening service is yet another opportunity to be with people I enjoy so much. The evening service also counters our Christian culture of expecting little from people and, for that reason, being intimidated to ask much from them.

2: Jesuit Resource - Morning and New Beginnings Prayers

"I had a fabulous music teacher," Stewart recalled. The teacher, Eleanor L. Harris, taught at Adkin High School in Stewart's home town of Kinston, N.C., in the s.

This is what I seek, and this is what I desire with all my heart. Three times they opened the missal at random, each time reading the same words: They could have carried on with life as it was; comfortable, influential, successful. Adopting "embracing" extreme poverty was a sign that they knew they were poor in spirit as well. It screamed a simple message from the rooftops: And so it started. Francis identified himself with the poor at a stage in life when he had a thousand excuses not to. As the French philosopher Ernest Renan put it, "After Jesus, Francis of Assisi has been the only perfect Christian" Ours is a world contorted by inequalities of wealth. Our resources are heaped on those who have the means to buy, while those in life-and-death need are locked out. What Francis preached and lived has largely been ignored by the generations that have preceded us. At best we help the poor, we might even champion them, but do we become them? What good would ever come of that? Knowledge was passed person to person, using verbal rather than written communication. Today thanks to the invention of the telegraph in we are moving back towards the days that Francis was familiar with. Communication is becoming communal, live, personal again. We might not have manuscripts of parchment, but our shared experience of a digital medium that we interact with, assess and rework has more in common with the ancients than we might first think. The values which molded Francis - the troubadour spirit, the ethics of chivalry, and the spoken Catholic mass - all functioned within a worldview of orality. They were not static or set in stone, but lessons to be experienced as they cured and infused the soul. But reintroduce them with a sense of fluidity, of interaction and discourse, Francis comes alive again. Where our culture is heading, Francis has already been. For us in the West it can seem as though there are only two options available to us: Both lack the love and valor of the approach of Francis to Islam. Out of his poverty he emerged as being ready to die as a martyr. It was from this commitment that he was able to cross the lines to speak to Muslims. The spirit is the same as that which drove Francis. That age-old crucible of poverty and persecution in China has prepared them to risk suffering to bring the gospel to Muslims. The truth is deeper and darker. For most of human history, nature was something to be endured and even feared rather than enjoyed. Aged 42, when his eyes were dim, Francis called out his "Canticle," which was written down for him. And so his appreciation of and learning from nature goes beyond our contemporary understanding of poster-images and platitudes. Because the wound is rarely discussed, and even more rarely healed, the wound remains. And the wound is nearly always given by his father. Argumentative, fractured, separated, misjudged, misunderstood, hurt, rejected! both wore the scars of their failed bond. How many of us carry the father wound today? How many struggle to find our place in life because we are not sure where or how we belong? Francis came from privilege, but also from dysfunction. In spite of this - or perhaps because of it - he chose to commit himself fully to his God.

3: Francis of Assisi: five lessons he can teach us all | WeAreWorship USA

LOVE IS A MANY SPLENDORED THING WRITERS PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER, SAMMY FAIN ALB LOVE UNCHAINED Love is a many splendored thing It's the April rose that only grows in the early spring Love is nature's way of giving a reason to be living The golden crown that makes a man a king Once on a high and windy hill In the morning mist two lovers kissed and the world stood still Then your fingers touched my.

Meditate, be thankful and show your love to God as you wake up and go through life. As written in Psalm
Bookmark this page so you can refer back to these daily morning prayers for the week. You have given me another sunrise to enjoy. Thank you, Lord God, for the wonderful sounds of nature and the cool breeze brushing through the trees making the birds sing beautiful melodies. You are a great Father, Lord, always full of grace and mercy. I praise you, Father, for allowing me to live another beautiful day in Your Kingdom. Thank you for the gift of family and friends. Holding them in my heart is one of the most precious things I can never get tired of. Bless everyone, Father, for they deserve all the goodness you have given to me. If I may do something wrong today, please forgive me. I also thank you for always being the reason in my head when it comes to decision-making. Daylight Strength Dear Lord, This daylight, upon waking and getting ready for my day, I pray that you give me strength today, to be strong for You in this world full of temptations. Lord, You know that there are struggles I will go through today. I pray that you be with me as I go through them. Carry me when I am too weak. If I stumble into temptation, forgive me Father. Lead me away from them, Father. I need Your strength to overcome these evils. When I triumph against them, I praise you, Father. Bless my loved ones with the strength You have given me, Lord. You are worthy of all praises and the entire honor in the world. You are my strength and my protection. Keep me and my family safe at all times, Lord, especially those who are in transit during this morning. It made me remember of my family and how blessed I am that you have given them to me. Thank you for my father, for enduring every hard day to be able to provide for us and never complains. Even on his weak days, he remains strong and hard working. Today he went to work early this morning to provide us with a good life here on earth. Thank you for my mother who loves us unconditionally just like Mary loved Jesus. She provided us with breakfast food on the table which were very delicious. Thank you for the gift of siblings, Lord. Life would be so dull without them. They are my first best friends and my first companions during breakfast talks. You have truly great plans for everyone and that includes having the best siblings in the world. I may not say it as often, but I love them dearly. Bless our family today as we go our separate ways. Keep them safe from harm and lead us not into temptation. There is nothing more that I shall want but their happiness. You have provided me with a steady income and so much more. I pray that you watch over me today at work and no accidents will happen so that everyone can go back to their families safe and sound. You have given me everything I need and even more. Words are not enough on how grateful I am for the gifts you have showered upon me and my family. You have given me a roof above my head and even a car to take me to work. I pray for safe travels today and tomorrow from work to home. I pray that you will use me as you see fit for Your Glory today and always. In Jesus name, I pray. Use me as You please in anything that you want. I pray that you give me opportunities to show people how much You mean to me, Your simple servant. Give me discretion to know what to say and how to say it, to honor You, Lord. Make me bold enough that I may proclaim salvation with cheerfulness and joy. Guide me, Lord, to be away from anxiety as I learn how I should defend myself. I pray that the seeds You have given me and planted will grow and mature to the strong trees they ought to be. I am forever grateful for the cross Your Son Jesus died on for us. I pray that I can proclaim it in a contagious way today. Teach me, Lord, this morning to be brave to grab opportunities as they come my way. You are more than enough to sustain me. I pray that You will constantly remind me to be satisfied with everything I have and every circumstance I am in. I pray that You fill me up with joy even if I am tired. Teach me to be brought low and how to flourish. Teach me to learn the secret of facing plenty and hunger, abundance and need. You are the only One who can satisfy my thirst and hunger when you open Your Hands. You give power to the faint. My soul clings to you as your right hand upholds me. I know that through my contentment, dear Lord, You will be glorified. I want to honor You in all

that I do. I believe I can do everything when You are with me, Lord. I praise your Holy Name. I thank You for my being able to be awake again, to see and hear the morning. I am blessed because You are a forgiving Father and an understanding one at that. You have done marvellous things for me and my loved ones yet You still continue to bless me with so much more. Please forgive me every day for some things I may have done, said or thought. That may not have pleased You and I ask You now for your forgiveness. Please keep me and my loved ones from all danger and harm. Help me start this day with a new, pleasant attitude with plenty of gratitude. Let me make the best of each and every day to clear my mind so I can hear Your loving voice. Please broaden my mind that I can accept all things without judgement. Let me not whine or complain over things I have no control over. And when the world closes in on me, let me remember the example of Jesus, to slip away and find a quiet place to pray. Continue to use me to do Your Will. A Good Morning Prayer for My Sister This lovely morning, I pray for you, my sister, that you may know the confidence to know that Jesus gave His life, his love for you to show. This lovely morning, I pray for you, my first best friend, each and every day, that God will give you wisdom as you go along your way. This lovely morning, I pray for you, my love, to show the lost you care. This lovely morning, I pray for you, my sister, and thank the Lord each day for giving me a sister as special as you all the way. Enlighten our hearts and minds, open our lips that we may praise You, Holy Father. Jesus Christ, let the light of Your countenance come to us, your disciples that we may behold the unapproachable light. Guide us as we walk towards working by the commandments. Lord God, who loves mankind the most, I pray that You help me at all times and in all things. Deliver me from all things evil and lead me to Your eternal Kingdom. For you are my Creator, Provider and Giver of everything good. I praise you, Father, who works in greatness and mysterious deeds for all of us. I thank you for not destroying us because of our sins. Grant to me, O Lord, that I have peace of mind as I begin with my day. I offer you all my hard work and perseverance as you have persevered for us. Sing and rejoice during mornings through these simple prayers, and God will give you strength, calmness and vigor as you start your day. Sow your seed in the morning, and at evening let your hands not be idle, for you do not know which will succeed, whether this or that, or whether both will do equally well.

4: 9 Daily Morning Prayers to Brighten Your Day

things, taught him to sing in Latin, Umbrian and French. Francis, or "Frenchy," as some called him, because of his fondness for French songs and romance, was admired for his.

His precious blood to plead; His blood atoned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace. Five bleeding wounds he bears, Received on Calvary; They strongly speak for me. Forgive him, O forgive, they cry, Nor let that ransomed sinner die. The Father hears him pray— His dear Anointed One: This prayer, my brethren, let us view, And try if we can pray so too. And next, to have our cost enlarged Is, that our hearts extend their plan; From bondage and from fear discharged, And filled with love to God and man; To cast off every narrow thought, And use the freedom Christ has bought. To use this liberty aright, And not the grace of God abuse, We always need his hand, his might, Lest what he gives us we should lose; Spiritual pride would soon creep in, And turn his very grace to sin. This prayer, so long ago preferred, Is left on sacred record thus; And this good prayer by God was heard, And kindly handed down to us. May all believers pray the same. The second awakens his next-door brother. The three awake can rouse a town, By turning the whole place upside down. The many awake can make such a fuss, It finally awakens the rest of us. One man up with dawn in his eyes, Surely then multiplies. Lord, give our burdened spirits rest, And bid us all go free. While one is pleading with our God, May each one wrestle too; And may we feel the blessing come, And cheer us ere we go. Then shall we sing of sovereign grace And feel its power within; And glory in our Surety, Christ, Who bore our curse and sin. For this we come, for this we plead, In spite of every foe; Unto thou give this blessing, Lord, We would not let thee go. The Throne of Grace—Heb. The promise calls me near; There Jesus shows his smiling face; And waits to answer prayer. That rich atoning blood Which, sprinkled round, I see, Provides for those who come to God An all-prevailing plea. My soul, ask what thou wilt, Thou canst not be too bold; Since his own blood for thee he spilt, What else can he withhold? Beyond thy utmost wants His love and power can bless. To praying souls he always grants More than they can express. At all times, in every case, Lead us to thy Throne of Grace; Let our needs be what they may, Teach us how and what to pray. Jesus, deign to bless us thus, And to glory in thy cross; Then, though men and devils roar, We will ever thee adore. When thou hidest thy lovely face, Till the cloud is passed away, And I feel the sweets of peace, Never let me cease to pray. I shall with the Lord appear! O Lord, incline thine ear to me, my voice of supplication heed; in trouble I will cry to thee, for thou wilt answer when I plead. There is not God but thee alone, nor works like thine, O Lord Most High; all nations shall surround thy throne and their Creator glorify. In all thy deeds how great thou art! Thou one true God, thy way make clear; teach me with undivided heart to trust thy truth, thy name to fear. Take Thou my heart, cleanse every part, Holy Spirit, breathe on me. Holy Spirit, breath on me, Until, my heart is clean; Let Sunshine fill its inmost part, With not a cloud between. Holy Spirit, breath on me, My stubborn will subdue; Teach me in words of living flame, What Christ would have me do. Holy Spirit, breath on me, Fill me with power divine; Kindle a flame of love and zeal, Within this heart of mine. Edwin Hatch Can I have the things I pray for? God knows best; He is wiser than His children. Freedom of Access to a Throne of Grace Heb. He makes the dead to hear his voice; He makes the blind to see; The sinner lost he came to save, And set the prisoner free. Come boldly to the throne of grace, For Jesus fills the throne; And those he kills he makes alive; He hears the sigh or groan. Poor bankrupt souls, who feel and know The hell of sin within, Come boldly to the throne of grace; The Lord will take you in. Our Surety stands before the throne, And personates our case; And send the blessed Spirit down With tokens of his grace. But he upholds us with his arm, And will not let us fall; When Satan roars, and sin prevails, He hears our mournful call. Then let us all unite and sing The praises of free grace; Those souls who long to see him now, Shall surely see his face. Come, my soul, thy suit prepare: Jesus loves to answer prayer; He himself has bide thee pray, Therefore will not say thee, Nay. Thou art coming to a King, Large petitions with thee bring; For his grace and power are such, None can ever ask too much. With my burden I begin: Lord, remove this load of sin; Let thy blood, for sinners spilt, Set my conscience free of guilt. Lord, I come to thee for rest, Take possession of my breast; There thy blood-bought right maintain, And without a rival reign. Show me what I have to do, Every hour my strength renew: May the

power never fail us; dwell within us constantly Then shall truth and life and light banish all the gloom of night. Grant our hearts in fullest measure wisdom, counsel, purity. That we ever may be seeking only that which pleaseth thee. Show us, Lord, the path of blessing: Should we stray, O Lord, recall; work repentance when we fall. Holy Spirit, strong and mighty, thou who makest all things new, make thy work within us perfect and the evil foe subdue. Grant us weapons for the strife and with victory crown our life. Schaeffer, ; alt; alt. With thee all night I mean to say, And wrestle till the break of day. In vain thou strugglest to get free; I never will unloose my hold: Art thou the Man that died for me? At noon, beneath the Rock Of Ages, rest and pray; Sweet is that shelter from the heat, When the sun smites by day. When midnight veils our eyes, Oh, it is sweet to say, I sleep, but my heart waketh, Lord, With thee to watch and pray. Scarce an hour but pilgrims see They from danger are not free; In some unexpected way, Something fills them with dismay. Thus beset, they daily feel They have neither strength nor skill Rightly to oppose the foe, Or to guard against the woe. How, then, can they persevere? Must they of the prize despair? Christ the Master, Lord of all, Bids his children watch and call; May it be our blessed case, Both to watch and seek his face. When we watch, then may we pray And in prayer watch every day; And with pleasure ever prove All our strength is from above.

5: The Star-Spangled Banner - Wikipedia

First, even if you know the words, our national anthem is not easy to sing; and not everyone knows all the words correctly. No one, that I know of, was every required to sing it. Nor are we required to stand (most of us do), nor are we required to take off our hat or cover our heart with our right hand (but we typically do).

Nicholson took the poem to a printer in Baltimore, who anonymously made the first known broadside printing on September 17; of these, two known copies survive. The song quickly became popular, with seventeen newspapers from Georgia to New Hampshire printing it. Washington Irving, then editor of the *Analectic Magazine* in Philadelphia, reprinted the song in November. By the early 20th century, there were various versions of the song in popular use. Seeking a singular, standard version, President Woodrow Wilson tasked the U. S. Bureau of Education with providing that official version. In response, the Bureau enlisted the help of five musicians to agree upon an arrangement. The song gained popularity throughout the 19th century and bands played it during public events, such as Independence Day celebrations. A plaque displayed at Fort Meade, South Dakota, claims that the idea of making "The Star Spangled Banner" the national anthem began on their parade ground in 1795. Colonel Caleb Carlton, Post Commander, established the tradition that the song be played "at retreat and at the close of parades and concerts. Lamont issued an order that it "be played at every Army post every evening at retreat. Navy officially adopted "The Star-Spangled Banner". The playing of the song two years later during the seventh-inning stretch of Game One of the World Series, and thereafter during each game of the series is often cited as the first instance that the anthem was played at a baseball game, [20] though evidence shows that the "Star-Spangled Banner" was performed as early as at opening day ceremonies in Philadelphia and then more regularly at the Polo Grounds in New York City beginning in 1892. In any case, the tradition of performing the national anthem before every baseball game began in World War II. Congressman from Maryland, introduced a bill to officially recognize "The Star-Spangled Banner" as the national anthem. Performances and adaptations of The Star-Spangled Banner Performances This section may contain indiscriminate, excessive, or irrelevant examples. Please improve the article by adding more descriptive text and removing less pertinent examples. November 1963 Crowd performing the U. S. National Anthem Bombs were soon bursting in air, rockets were glaring, and all in all it was a moment of great historical interest. The Buffalo Sabres of the NHL, which play in a city on the Canada–US border and have a substantial Canadian fan base, play both anthems before all home games regardless of where the visiting team is based. A particularly significant celebration occurred during the week of September 10–16 in and around Baltimore, Maryland. He created a nationwide uproar when he strummed a slow, blues-style rendition of the song [38] at Tiger Stadium in Detroit before game five of the World Series, between Detroit and St. Louis. The response from many in the Vietnam War-era U. S. The comedian belted out a screechy rendition of the song, and afterward, she attempted a gesture of solidarity with ballplayers by spitting and grabbing her crotch as if adjusting a protective cup. The performance offended some, including the sitting U. S. President. Steven Tyler also caused some controversy in 1984 at the Indianapolis 500, to which he later issued a public apology and again in 1997 at the AFC Championship Game with a cappella renditions of the song with changed lyrics. The band Boston gave an instrumental rock rendition of the anthem on their *Greatest Hits* album. The band Crush 40 made a version of the song as opening track from the album *Thrill of the Chase*. In March 2002, a government-sponsored program, the National Anthem Project, was launched after a Harris Interactive poll showed many adults knew neither the lyrics nor the history of the anthem. No refuge could save the hireling and slave From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave: Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our motto: By the millions unchained, who our birthright have gained, We will keep her bright blazon forever unstained! And the Star-Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave While the land of the free is the home of the brave. Alternative lyrics In a version hand-written by Francis Scott Key in 1794, the third line reads "Whose bright stars and broad stripes, through the clouds of the fight". On June 22, 1942, the law was revised indicating that those in uniform should salute during its playing, while others should simply stand at attention, men removing their hats. The same code also required that women should place their hands over their hearts when the flag is displayed during the playing of the national anthem, but not if the flag

was not present. On December 23, , the law was again revised instructing men and women to stand at attention and face in the direction of the music when it was played. That revision also directed men and women to place their hands over their hearts only if the flag was displayed. Those in uniform were required to salute. On July 7, , the law was simplified. Men and women were instructed to stand with their hands over their hearts, men removing their hats, irrespective of whether or not the flag was displayed and those in uniform saluting. On August 12, , the law was rewritten keeping the same instructions, but differentiating between "those in uniform" and "members of the Armed Forces and veterans" who were both instructed to salute during the playing whether or not the flag was displayed. Because of the changes in law over the years and confusion between instructions for the Pledge of Allegiance versus the National Anthem, throughout most of the 20th century many people simply stood at attention or with their hands folded in front of them during the playing of the Anthem, and when reciting the Pledge they would hold their hand or hat over their heart. The law further provides that when the flag is not displayed, all present should face toward the music and act in the same manner they would if the flag were displayed. Military law requires all vehicles on the installation to stop when the song is played and all individuals outside to stand at attention and face the direction of the music and either salute, in uniform, or place the right hand over the heart, if out of uniform. The law was amended in , and since allows military veterans to salute out of uniform, as well. Failure to follow the suggestions is not a violation of the law. This behavioral requirement for the national anthem is subject to the same First Amendment controversies that surround the Pledge of Allegiance.

6: Why I Love an Evening Service - Tim Challies

CULTURE Does American schools make you sing the national anthem or salute the flag every morning. day they taught all of us the words was the day that my mom.

In Your gentleness, guide us. In Your power, strengthen us. In Your lowliness, strip from us our selfish pride which only destroys us. In Your greatness, lift us up that we might aspire to greater things. As a shepherd, call us to be Your servants. As a King, call us to be Your royal priesthood. O God, who is our shepherd and our King; O Christ, who was crucified and is now risen from the dead; O Spirit, who comforts and empowers; O great One in Three, Holy Trinity, this hour, set us free to worship. King of Love, we come to You as we are, not as we pretend to be. The truth is, God, that when we lift our heads above our path, we all too often discover ourselves lost in a maze of choices. We confess from the very beginning of this worship that we are lost. Were it not for You, O great seeker of our souls, patient parent to our childhood, joyful host to our homecoming; Were it not for You, O Lord, we would be lost forever. But, because of You, there is room for us at the great Love Feast. King of Love, seek and find us as we are, not as we pretend. Be patient with us, and teach us how to wait. May the echoes of Your celebration reverberate in our midst this hour, transforming our worship from a mournful plea to a joyful song. King of Love, lead us. Light of Christ, awaken us this hour to the glory of Your presence in our midst. Shine among us in such a way that the darkness without and within may be pushed back, such that we might truly see what is really real. Help us to recognize our sin for what it is. Enable us to behold the world as You created it to be, as You created us to be. Empower us to move from darkness to light, from sin to new life. May Your light within us shine through into worship this day, as all days. This we pray in the name of the Word made flesh, the light which is the light of all people. O Holy God, like Isaiah the prophet, we stand in awe of Your glory, feeling tremendously small and polluted by our sin, and the sin of our society. Even so, You touch us with Your burning presence, and we are made clean and whole. O God, our Creator, continue to build this household of faith into what You want us to be. O Christ, our Savior, lead us to do as You will. O Spirit, our Power, strengthen us for the work of the Kingdom, a worship and a service which is ours today as well as tomorrow. O Blessed Trinity, fill this place and these people with Your presence. For yours is the Power, and the Salvation, and the Creation, now and always. O God from whom every gift derives, we gather to worship You this day. You are an awesome God, greater than our comprehension or our imagination. You are beyond any word we could ever use to describe You. And yet, through Jesus, we know the intimacy of Your vast Love. We have come to You in thanksgiving and praise, to know that You are God and to place our lives anew into Your perspective. Enlarge our vision this hour with Your Word. Instill in us, again, Your hope in place of our despair, Your peace where our hatred threatens, Your joy amidst our depression, Your love overwhelming our apathy. May Your Holy Spirit surround and indwell this congregation now, and forevermore. In Jesus we pray. Eternal God, our Alpha and Omega, our beginning and our end, we have gathered in this time and at this place to worship You. In Your time, You created all things, and wove into their fabric a yearning for fulfillment in You. It is this yearning within us which has pulled us here this morning. May our labor bring forth a new creation in You. This is Your hour, Christ Jesus, help us to make the most of each precious moment. For in Your name we have gathered, and we pray. Like Elijah, O God, we turn and face You in the midst of the storm. Help us to hear You speak to us, in our heart of hearts, as that still, small voice amidst the maelstrom, which gives us direction, and peace, and hope. May our words, as well as our actions, and even the secret thoughts of our hearts, be a part of Your worship this hour, O Lord of great power, displayed in sacrificial love. For we pray focused upon the One who died for all, Your only begotten son. You are such a gracious host, Lord God of all creation. Who are we to receive such goodness? You prepare a table for us, amidst our daily struggles, our successes and failures, even in the presence of our enemies. You anoint us, wash us, feed us. You do all this. We confess that we tend to see our daily bread solely in terms of our own handiwork. But we are not self-sufficient. We need these brothers and sisters in Christ around us. Shower us with Your "holy manna" that we might be strengthened for the journey to which You have called us. By faith we stand and worship. By faith we walk and work. By faith

we profess that Your Christ is alive, and that Your spirit moves us to be and to do more than we ever thought possible. We pray all this in the name of the One who said, "I am the bread of life. You are here, Lord, in this place. Not only do we stand in awe of how great You are, larger than our imagination; But we also can scarcely comprehend that You are with us this moment. Yes, from a distance You are watching us. But You stand beside us as well. In extra-ordinary, as well as common, every-day ways, You make Your presence known to us. This is Your time of worship, God. The praying and singing we all do comes not only from us but, most importantly, from You. When we lose sight of this, today as well as every day, O Lord, forgive us, and live in and through us. Do great things with us right now, and in the week which lies ahead. Holy God, make Your presence known to us today. We come to You as we are, called to be saints, holy ones, but so often less than our calling. Help us this hour to let go of those sins to which we cling. Help us to know that our self-worth does not depend so much on our ability to hold on to our lives, as on Your power to release ourselves into Your hands. We come to You with our vision so often clouded by our sin. Clear away the mist, through Jesus, that we can catch a glimpse, now, of Your presence here. Help us to behold You as You are, not as we would like You to be. In Him, through whom we become holy, on the wings of the Spirit, we pray to You, our Father. O God of the still, small voice quiet our inner spirit. Help us to focus upon You, and You alone, to hear Your voice within. There are so many other voices demanding our attention. But we cannot attend to them without You May Your voice speak through us. In weakness, be our strength. In poverty, be our wealth. In depression, be our joy. In apathy, be our love. Take this heart, and with this mouth make Your praise and thanksgiving a reality here and now. Because of, and in the name of our Messiah, Jesus. Creator and Ruler of the Earth, we lift up our voices, our eyes, our hearts, our lives to You in praise. Make us Your alleluia people. Uphold the weary, for whom praise may be very difficult. Humble the strong, for whom "alleluia" may be too easy. Creator and Ruler of the Earth, continue to form us into Your new creation, that we might welcome You to more fully become the ruler of our hearts and minds. Through Him who came as a servant, and who now reigns over all creation, Jesus, our Christ. O God, whose holiness is not limited to grand cathedrals or saintly persons, spectacular mountains or mountain-moving leaders; O God, whose holiness is often discovered in simple everyday places and simple everyday folks, plant Your holiness in this place, in us now. Grow us this hour, that we might flower, right where we are, with the beauty of Your holiness. Through Jesus we pray.

7: LOVE IS A MANY SPLENDORED THING Lyrics - ENGELBERT HUMPERDINCK | www.enganchecuba.com

As a church we love to sing the song "We Are Listening" which proclaims, "Morning and evening we come / To delight in the words of our God." And with an evening service, we are able to do exactly that: We begin the Lord's Day in worship and close it in worship.

Cry out with joy to the Lord, all the earth. Know that he, the Lord, is God. Go within his gates, giving thanks. If the Invitatory is not said, then the following is used: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: Would keep our inmost conscience pure; Our souls from folly would secure; Would bid us check the pride of sense With due and holy abstinence. *Iam lucis orto sidere*, attributed to Saint Ambrose of Milan, ? Lord, listen to my prayer: You are faithful, you are just; give answer. I remember the days that are past: Make me know the way I should walk: Psalm Prayer Lord Jesus, early in the morning of your resurrection, you made your love known and brought the first light of dawn to those who dwell in darkness. Your death has opened a path for us. Do not enter into judgment with your servants; let your Holy Spirit guide us together into the land of justice. At daybreak, be merciful to me, O Lord. For thus says the Lord: The Lord will make a river of peace flow through Jerusalem. Psalm Prayer God our Father, great builder of the heavenly Jerusalem, you know the number of the stars and call each of them by name. Heal hearts that are broken, gather together those who have been scattered, and enrich us all from the plenitude of your eternal wisdom. Let us joyfully praise the Lord our God. Indeed, the whole created world eagerly awaits the revelation of the sons of God. Creation was made subject to futility, not of its own accord but by him who once subjected it; yet not without hope, because the world itself will be freed from its slavery to corruption and share in the glorious freedom of the children of God. Always you are there to help me, " I think of you, O Lord. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Give your people knowledge of salvation, Lord, and forgive us our sins. This was the oath he swore to our father Abraham: You are our life, O Lord. Blessed are you, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, for by your mercy we have been reborn to a living hope, " through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead. You made man in your image and renewed him in Christ, " mold us into the likeness of your Son. Pour out your love through the Holy Spirit, " heal our hearts, wounded by hatred and jealousy. Today grant work to laborers, bread to the hungry, joy to the sorrowful, " grace and redemption to all men. Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name;.

8: A Collection Of Poems To Stir The Heart Of The Believer To Prayer | www.enganchecubano.com

May these words that he taught us become more than words. Please free my thinking and feelings and the thinking and feelings of others, from all forms of self-will, self-centeredness, dishonesty, and deception.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: When you cross the Jordan into the land of Canaan, 11 then you shall select cities to be cities of refuge for you, so that a slayer who kills a person without intent may flee there. The Word of the Lord. Thanks be to God. New Testament Reading Romans 8: If God is for us, who is against us? It is God who justifies. It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us. Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? Canticle 18 A Song to the Lamb Revelation 4: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. The Gospel Matthew For you lock people out of the kingdom of heaven. For you do not go in yourselves, and when others are going in, you stop them. For you cross sea and land to make a single convert, and you make the new convert twice as much a child of hell as yourselves. For which is greater, the gold or the sanctuary that has made the gold sacred? For which is greater, the gift or the altar that makes the gift sacred? For you tithe mint, dill, and cummin, and have neglected the weightier matters of the law: It is these you ought to have practiced without neglecting the others. You strain out a gnat but swallow a camel! For you clean the outside of the cup and of the plate, but inside they are full of greed and self-indulgence. First clean the inside of the cup, so that the outside also may become clean.

9: Santa Marta: Teach the People to Adore - ZENIT - English

*Come, let us sing to the Lord * and shout with joy to the Rock who saves us. Let us approach him with praise and thanksgiving * and sing joyful songs to the Lord. Ant. Come, worship the Lord, for we are his people, the flock he shepherds, alleluia. The Lord is God, the mighty God, * the great king over all the gods.*

Cola wars continue 2010 Emerging Voices: A Cross-Cultural Reader Patty Loveless Only What I Feel Eoshd pro color 411 Sign Conventions for Forces 185 Conflict of Naturalism and Humanism MacRo-Economic Theory Corneille, Tasso, and modern poetics An investigation into the causative factors of turnover among nurses in South African hospitals Practical clinical endodontics The black book of revenge Dancing with disabilities The boy who wanted a baby Hollywoods image of the Jew Policies for Developing Forward Foreign Exchange Markets Pt. III. Health care organizations and systems List of proverbs with their meanings Fleshly school of poetry, and other phenomena of the day Multiple goals for gang control programs and policies First impressions : Chinese exclusion and the introduction of immigration identification, 1875/1909 The highwayman ra salvatore Rojankovskys wonderful picture book The art of conversation judy apps To-dos . or not to-dos? : that is the question You call us together. Defining the 21st century male Not forever on earth Constructive Divorce: Procedural Justice And Sociolegal Reform (Law and Public Policy: Psychology and the International Trade and Climate Change Policies (Trade and Environment Series) Studies in the Kitab As-SinaAtayn of Abu Hilal Al-Askari Materi kuliah pemrograman web Dance of darkness Murder in the Northwest La marcha del imperialismo hacia el fascismo y la guerra, Nueva Internacional no. 4 (Nueva Internacional On the Eastern Front It apps book for class 8 Horton Grand Hotel. Ntse syllabus 2017 Annual review (2001-02 of ten year perspective development plan 2001-11 and three year programme 2002-05 Frogments from the Frag Pool