

THE LORD'S DAY

May 28, 2023

“For where two or three are gathered together in my name,
there am I in the midst of them.” Matthew 18:20

PRELUDE – The prelude is a time for heart preparation. It is important that we use this time for preparing ourselves for the privilege of entering the presence of the King.

Welcome and Announcements

Preparation for Worship and Chorus 420

HYMN “Take My Life And Let It Be” 490

HYMN “Where He Leads I’ll Follow” 473

Worship by Giving

Prayer for our Missionaries

HYMN “I Have Decided To Follow Jesus” 470

Scripture **Judges 2:6-10**

CHORUS “My Desire” 278

Special Music

Message **The Importance of Our Choices**

HYMN “I’ll Live For Him” 483

Benediction

Postlude

“Commit thy way unto the LORD; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass..”
Psalm 37:5

THE BLESSINGS THAT REMAIN

There are loved ones who are missing from the fireside and the feast; There are faces that have vanished, There are voices that have ceased; But we know they passed forever from our mortal grief and pain, and we thank Thee, O our Father, For the blessings that remain.

Thanksgiving, oh, thanksgiving that their love once blessed us here, That so long they walked beside us Sharing every smile and tear; For the joy the past has brought us but can never take away. For the sweet and gracious memories growing dearer every day,

For the faith that keeps us patient looking at the things unseen, Knowing Spring shall follow Winter And the earth again be green, For the hope of that glad meeting far from mortal grief and pain- We thank Thee, O our Father For the blessings that remain.

For the love that still is left us, For the friends who hold us dear, For the lives that yet may need us for their guidance and their cheer, For the work that waits our doing, For the help we can bestow, For the care that watches o'er us wheresoe'er our steps may go,

For the simple joys of living, for the sunshine and the breeze, for the beauty of the flowers And the laden orchard trees, For the night and for the starlight, for the rainbow and the rain; Thanksgiving, O our Father, For the blessings that remain.

Annie Johnson Flint