

Opening Hymn: I Want To Walk As a Child of the Light

I want to walk as a child of the light
I want to follow Jesus.
God sent the stars to give light to the world,
The star of my life is Jesus

In Him there is no darkness at all
The night and the day are both alike.
The Lamb is the light of the city of God,
Shine in my heart, Lord Jesus

I want to see the brightness of God
I want to look at Jesus
Clear Sun of Righteousness, shine on my path
And show me the way to the Father

In Him there is no darkness at all
The night and the day are both alike.
The Lamb is the light of the city of God,
Shine in my heart, Lord Jesus

I'm looking for the coming of Christ,
I want to be with Jesus.
When we have run with patience the race
We shall know the joy of Jesus

In Him there is no darkness at all
The night and the day are both alike
The Lamb is the light of the city of God
Shine in my heart, Lord Jesus

Words: Kathleen Thomerson (b.1934)
Music: *Houston*, Kathleen Thomerson

Psalm: You Are Near

Chorus:

Yahweh, I know you are near
Standing always at my side.
You guard me from the foe,
And you lead me in ways everlasting.

Lord, you have searched my heart
And you know when I sit and when I stand
Your hand is upon me
Protecting me from death
Keeping me from harm. (*Chorus*)

Where can I run from your love?
If I climb to the heavens you are there
If I fly to the sunrise
Or sail beyond the sea
Still I'd find you there. (*Chorus*)

Marvelous to me are your works
How profound are your thoughts, my Lord
Even if I could count them,
They number as the stars,
You would still be there. (*Chorus*)

Words: Daniel L. Schutte, 1971

Sequence: Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Come, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest home;
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God our Maker doth provide
For our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest home.

We ourselves are God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offenses purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

Even so, Lord, quickly come,
Bring Thy final harvest home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin,
There, forever purified,
In Thy garner to abide;
Come, with all Thine angels come,
Raise the glorious harvest home.

Words: Henry Alford, 1884
Music: *St. George's Windsor*, George J. Elvey, 1858

Offertory: Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine!

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels, descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Words: Fanny J. Crosby, 1873
Music: Phoebe Palmer Knapp, 1873

Communion Hymn: Shine, Jesus, Shine

Lord, the Light of Your Love is shining,
In the midst of the darkness shining,
Jesus, Light of the World, shine upon us,
Set us free by the truth You now bring us,
Shine on me. Shine on me.

Chorus:

Shine, Jesus shine,
Fill this land with the Father's glory.
Blaze, Spirit blaze, Set our hearts on fire.
Flow, river flow,
Flood the nations with grace and mercy.
Send forth Your word, Lord, and let there be light.

Lord I come to Your awesome presence,
From the shadows into Your radiance.
By the blood I may enter Your brightness,
Search me, try me, consume all my darkness.
Shine on me. Shine on me. (*Chorus*)

As we gaze on Your kindly brightness.
So our faces display Your likeness.
Ever changing from glory to glory,
Mirrored here may our lives tell Your story.
Shine on me. Shine on me. (*Chorus*)

Words: Graham Kendrick, 1987

Music: *Shine*, Graham Kendrick, 1987

Closing Hymn: Rise Up Ye Saints of God

Rise up, ye saints of God!
Have done with lesser things
Give heart and soul and mind and strength
To serve the King of Kings.

Rise up, ye saints of God!
His kingdom tarries long;
Bring in the day of truth and love,
And end the night of wrong.

Lift high the cross of Christ!
Tread where His feet have trod
And quickened by the Spirit's power,
Rise up, ye saints of God!

Words: William Pierson Merrill (1867-1954)

Music: *Festal Song* William H. Walter (1825-1893)