

ELEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

AUGUST 24, 2025

Take My Life and Let It Be TEXT F. R. Havergal, C Malan, H.A. Hendon

Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee; take my hands and let them move At the impulse of Thy love, at the impulse of Thy love.

Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee; take my voice and let me sing Always, only, for my King, always, only, for my King.

Take my lips and let them be filled with messages for Thee; take my silver and my gold, Not a mite would I withhold, not a mite would I withhold.

Take my love, my God, I pour at Thy feet its treasure store; take myself and I will be Ever, only, all for Thee, ever, only all for Thee.

How Firm A Foundation TEXT R. Keene MUSIC Folk Tune

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, you, who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

In every condition, in sickness, in health;

In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth;

At home and abroad, on the land, on the sea, as thy days may demand, shall My strength ever be.

"Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,

For I am thy God and will still give thee aid;

I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand."

"When through the deep waters I call thee to go,

The rivers of grief shall not thee overflow

For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless, and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress."

"When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,

My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply;

The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine."

"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,

I will not, I will not desert to his foes;

That soul, though all hell should endeavor to break, I'll never, no never, no never forsake."

My Hope is Built TEXT E. Mote MUSIC Solid Rock, W. Bradbury

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness I dare not trust the sweetest frame but wholly lean on Jesus' name

On Christ the solid Rock I stand—all other ground is sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand

When darkness seems to hide His face, I rest on His unchanging grace In every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil REFRAIN

His oath, His covenant, His blood support me in the whelming flood When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay REFRAIN

When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found, Dressed in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne REFRAIN

Praise To The Lord, The Almighty TEXT J. Neander MUSIC Lobe Den Herren

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation! All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near; praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who over all things So wondrously reigneth Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth! Hast thou not seen, how all your longings have been granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee Surely His goodness and mercy will daily attend thee Ponder anew, what the Almighty can do if with His love He befriend thee

Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him! All that hath life and breath come now with praises before Him Let the Amen sound from His people again, gladly forever adore Him

Shine, Jesus, Shine TEXT & MUSIC G. Kendrick • CCLI #30426

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

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

As we gaze on Your kingly 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