

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment,
whose presence is balm:
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the
end of the day.

READING

By Charlie Howard

DECLARATIONS

HYMN

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One is here;
Come bow before Him now with
reverence and fear.
In Him no sin is found,
we stand on holy ground;
Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is
shining all around;
He burns with holy fire, with splendour
He is crowned. How awesome is the
sight, our radiant King of light!

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is
shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord is
moving in this place;
He comes to cleanse and heal, to
minister His grace.
No work too hard for Him,
in faith receive from Him;
Be still for the power of the Lord is
moving in this place.

READING

Colossians 3:12-17 - By Ella Willott

Therefore, as God's chosen people, holy and dearly loved, clothe yourselves with compassion, kindness, humility, gentleness and patience. Bear with each other and forgive one another if any of you has a grievance against someone. Forgive as the Lord forgave you. And over all these virtues put on love, which binds them all together in perfect unity.

Let the peace of Christ rule in your hearts, since as members of one body you were called to peace. And be thankful. Let the message of Christ dwell among you richly as you teach and admonish one another with all wisdom through psalms, hymns, and songs from the Spirit, singing to God with gratitude in your hearts. And whatever you do, whether in word or deed, do it all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through him.

THE VOWS

THE PROCLAMTION

HYMN

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

READING

Psalm 92:12-15 - By Theo Wortelhock

The righteous will flourish like a palm tree,
they will grow like a cedar of Lebanon;
planted in the house of the Lord,
they will flourish in the courts of our God.
They will still bear fruit in old age,
they will stay fresh and green,
proclaiming, "The Lord is upright;
he is my Rock, and there is no wickedness in him."

ADDRESS

Rev. Liza Wortelhock

PRAYERS

HYMN

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his word –
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name!
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
his mercy sure, from age to age the same –
his holy name: the Lord, the Mighty One.