







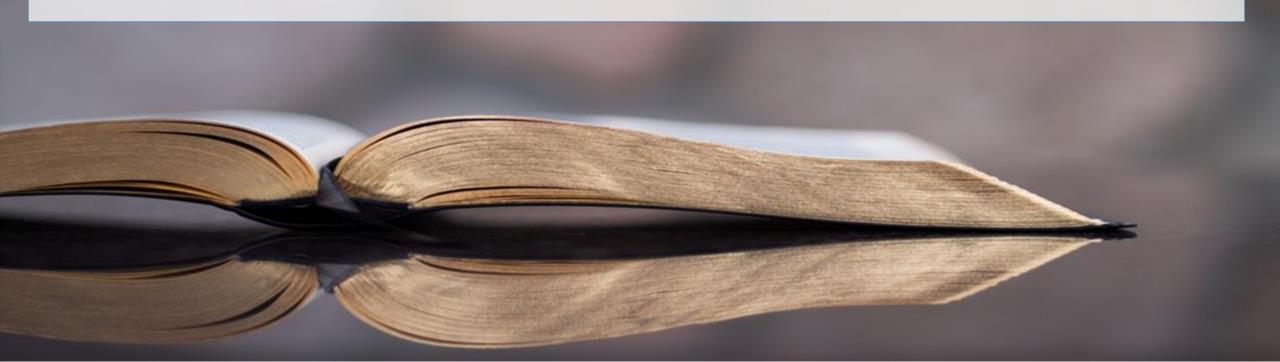
### 2 Timothy 4:6-8, 16-18



For I am already being poured out like a drink offering, and the time for my departure is near. 7 I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. 8 Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day—and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for his appearing.

At my first defense, no one came to my support, but everyone deserted me. May it not be held against them. 17 But the Lord stood at my side and gave me strength, so that through me the message might be fully proclaimed and all the Gentiles might hear it. And I was delivered from the lion's mouth.

<sup>18</sup> The Lord will rescue me from every evil attack and will bring me safely to his heavenly kingdom. To him be glory for ever and ever. Amen.



# For The Beauty Of The Earth UMH #92

Please stand if able

For the beauty of the Earth, For the glory of the skies, For the love which from our birth Over and around us lies;

Lord of all, To thee we raise This our hymn Of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour Of the day and of the night, Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light;

Lord of all, To thee we raise This our hymn Of grateful praise.

For thyself, best Gift Divine, To the world so freely given, For that great, great love of thine, Peace on earth, and joy in heaven:

Lord of all, To thee we raise This our hymn Of grateful praise.

#### Luke 18:9-14



To some who were confident of their own righteousness and looked down on everyone else, Jesus told this parable: 10 "Two men went up to the temple to pray, one a Pharisee and the other a tax collector. <sup>11</sup> The Pharisee stood by himself and prayed: 'God, I thank you that I am not like other people robbers, evildoers, adulterers—or even like this tax collector.

<sup>12</sup> I fast twice a week and give a tenth of all I get.' <sup>13</sup> "But the tax collector stood at a distance. He would not even look up to heaven, but beat his breast and said, 'God, have mercy on me, a sinner.'



<sup>14</sup> "I tell you that this man, rather than the other, went home justified before God. For all those who exalt themselves will be humbled, and those who humble themselves will be exalted."



## This is the word of God for the people of God.

#### All: Thanks be to God.



As we have been baptized into Christ, We are clothed with Christ.

And if we belong to Christ,

Then we are Abraham's offspring

And heirs according to the promise.

Thanks be to God.

Holy God, there is much that tries to separate us from one another. Creed and color, gender and nation, class and culture call for our fragmentation, but you call us to live together in your grace.

You call us your children. You call us beloved. Today, let the refrain: "There is no longer Jew or Greek; there is no longer slave or free; there is no longer male and female, for all of you are one in Christ Jesus" guide us with every step. We pray this in Jesus' name. Amen.



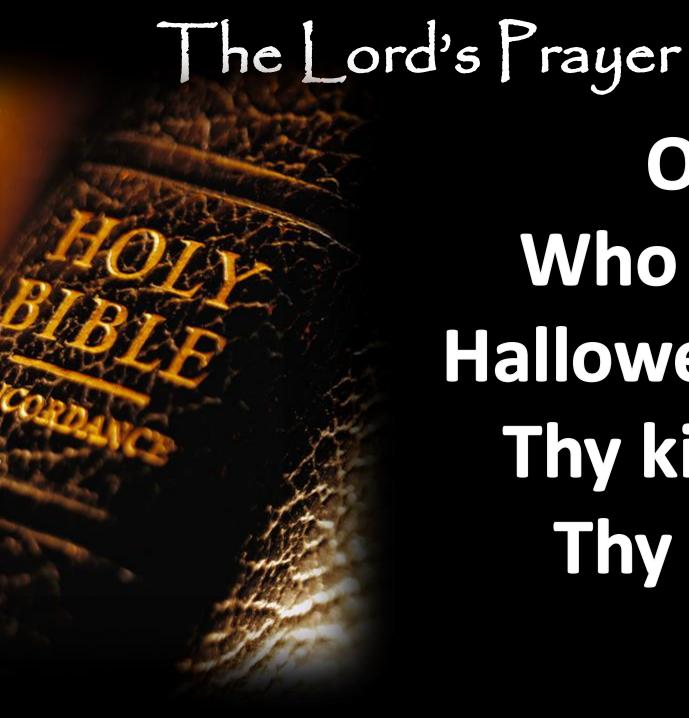
Pass me not o gentle Savior, Hear my humble cry; While on others thou art calling Do not pass me by. Savior Savior, hear my humble cry; While on others thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

Let me at thy throne of mercy Find a sweet relief, Kneeling there in deep contrition; Help my unbelief. Savior Savior, hear my humble cry; While on others thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

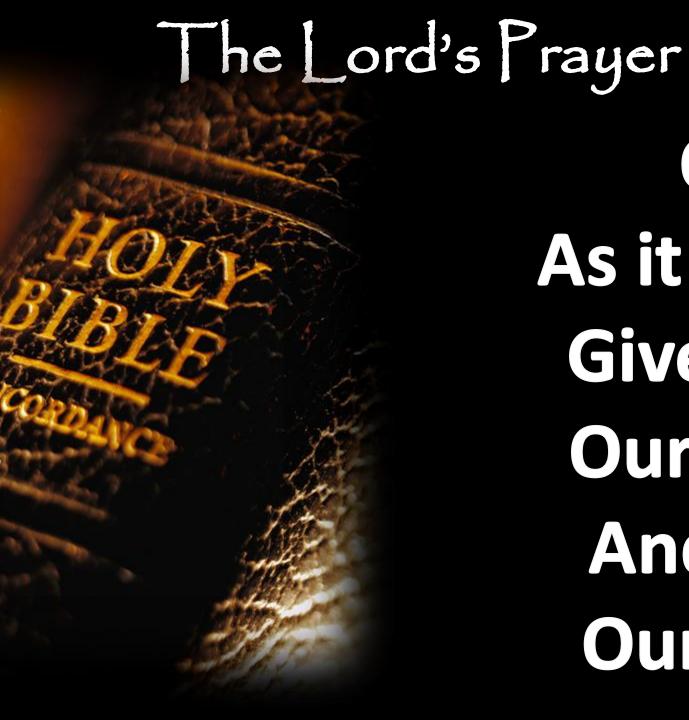
Trusting only in thy merit, Would I seek thy face; Heal my wounded, broken spirit, Save me by thy grace. Savior Savior, hear my humble cry; While on others thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

Thou the spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have I on earth beside thee? Whom in heaven but thee? Savior Savior, hear my humble cry; While on others thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

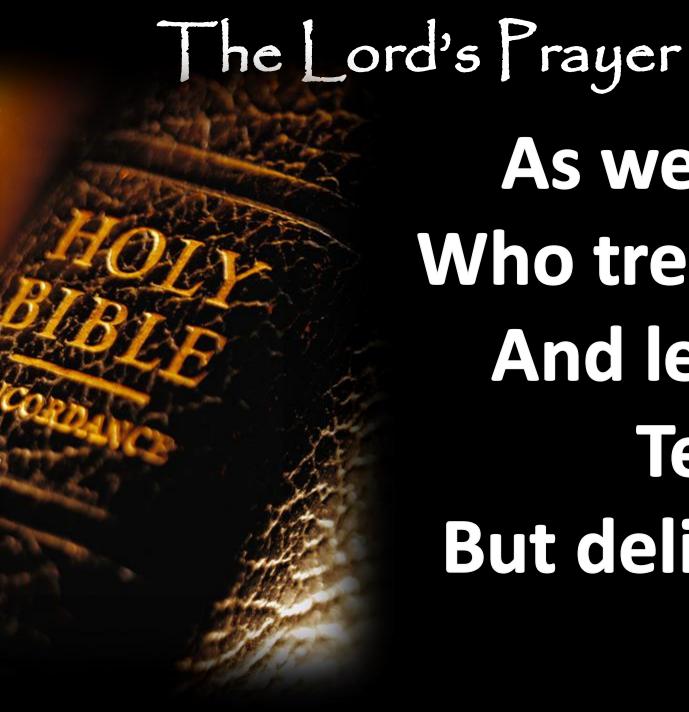




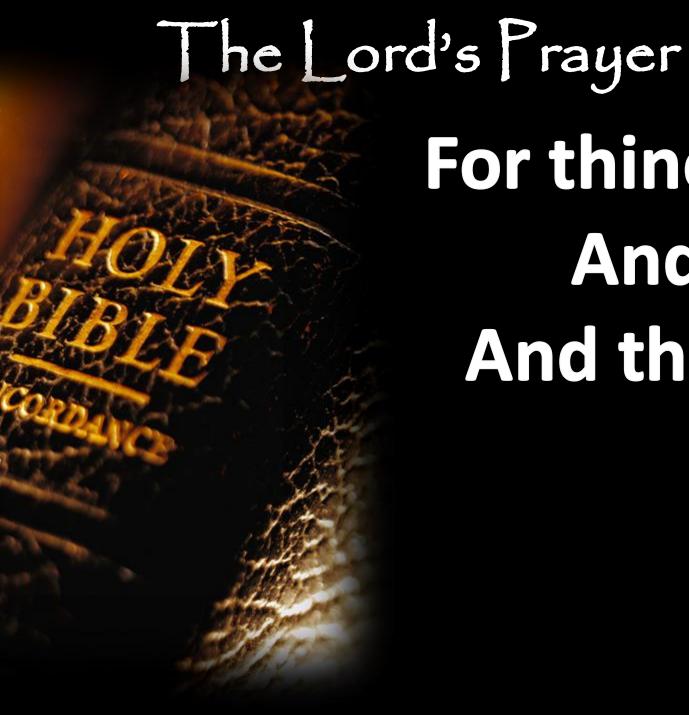
Our father, Who art in heaven Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done



On earth As it is in heaven. Give us this day Our daily bread And forgive us Our trespasses



As we forgive those Who trespass against us. And lead us not into Temptation But deliver us from evil



For thine is the kingdom
And the power,
And the glory forever.
Amen



Praise the Lord who reigns above and Keeps his court below; Praise the holy God of love and All his greatness show; Doxology



praise him for his noble deeds, Praise him for his matchless power; Him from whom all good proceeds let Earth and heaven adore.

Doxology

Humble and merciful God, you do not require perfection, only a heart that is open. Receive these gifts, not as a sign of our righteousness, but as a humble offering from those who know they need your grace.

Teach us again that generosity begins not in pride, but in gratitude—not in proving our worth, but in trusting yours. May what we give today grow into mercy, justice, and joy in the lives of others and in our own. In Jesus' name, we pray. Amen.







## I have found a friend in Jesus, He's everything to me, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

## The Lily of the Valley, In him alone I see All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.

#### In sorrow he's my comfort, In trouble he's my stay, He tells me every care on him to roll.

# He's the Lily of the valley, The bright and morning star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

### He all my grief has taken, And all my sorrows borne, In temptation he's my strong and mighty tower;

## I have all for him forsaken, And all my idols torn From my heart, and now he keeps me by his power.

## Though all the world forsake me, And Satan tempts me sore, Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.

# He's the Lily of the valley, The bright and morning star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

## He will never, never, leave me, Nor yet forsake me here, While I live by faith and do his blessed will;

#### A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear, With his manna he my hungry soul shall fill.

# Then sweeping up to glory, To see his blessed face, Where rivers of delight shall ever roll.

# He's the Lily of the valley, The bright and morning star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

What greater joy can we know that to go home justified because of our humility before God who redeems? Let us leave this place to live as we came in - openly and desiring to praise God and witness to a saving love. Go in humble grace. In Christ's name. Amen.

