

- Scriptural Selection (NLT)

1. Proverbs 3:1-5

- 1 MY son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments;
- 2 For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.
- 3 Let not mercy and truth forsake thee: bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart:
- 4 So shalt thou find favour and good understanding in the sight of God and man.
- 5 ¶ Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

2. II Kings 5:1-3, 9-14

- 1 NOW Naaman, captain of the host of the king of Syria, was a great man with his master, and honourable, because by him the LORD had given deliverance unto Syria: he was also a mighty man in valour, *but he was a leper.*
- 2 And the Syrians had gone out by companies, and had brought away captive out of the land of Israel a little maid; and she waited on Naaman's wife.
- 3 And she said unto her mistress, Would God my lord *were* with the prophet that *is* in Samaria! for he would recover him of his leprosy.
- 9 So Naaman came with his horses and with his chariot, and stood at the door of the house of Elisha.
- 10 And Elisha sent a messenger unto him, saying, Go and wash in Jordan seven times, and thy flesh shall come again to thee, and thou shalt be clean.
- 11 But Naaman was wroth, and went away, and said, Behold, I thought, He will surely come out to me, and stand, and call on the name of the LORD his God, and strike his hand over the place, and recover the leper.
- 12 *Are* not Abana and Pharpar, rivers of Damascus, better than all the waters of Israel? may I not wash in them, and be clean? So he turned and went away in a rage.
- 13 And his servants came near, and spake unto him, and said, My father, *if* the prophet had bid thee *do some* great thing, wouldest thou not have done *it?* how much rather then, when he saith to thee, Wash, and be clean?
- 14 Then went he down, and dipped himself seven times in Jordan, according to the saying of the man of God: and his flesh came again like unto the flesh of a little child, and he was clean.

3. Proverbs 4:10, 20 attend (to ;), 22

Hear, O my son, and receive my sayings; and the years of thy life shall be
10 many.
20 attend to my words;
22 For they *are* life unto those that find them, and health to all their flesh.

4. Proverbs 8:32 blessed, 35 (to ,)
32 blessed *are they that* keep my ways.
35 For whoso findeth me findeth life,

- **Benediction (KJV)**

I John 5:11 1st this, 13 (to ,)

11 this is the record, that God hath given to us eternal life, and this life is in
his Son.
13 These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son
of God; that ye may know that ye have eternal life,

- **Hymns**

Hymn 542- see also Hymn 218

Hymn 218–220

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW

(218)

MISSIONARY CHANT

HEINRICH C. ZEUNER

(219)

AFFECTION

GREENWOOD'S PSALMODY, HALIFAX, 1838

(220)

LANSDOWNE

E. NORMAN GREENWOOD

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O Life that maketh all things new,
The blooming earth, the thoughts of men;
Our pilgrim feet, wet with Thy dew,
In gladness hither turn again.

From hand to hand the greeting flows,
From eye to eye the signals run,
From heart to heart the bright hope glows,
The seekers of the Light are one:

One in the freedom of the truth,
One in the joy of paths untrod,
One in the heart's perennial youth,
One in the larger thought of God;—

The freer step, the fuller breath,
The wide horizon's grander view;
The sense of Life that knows no death,—
The Life that maketh all things new.

Hymn 253

Hymn 253–257

CHRIST MY REFUGE

MARY BAKER EDDY

(253)

PLEASANT STREET

WILLIAM LYMAN JOHNSON

(254)

NORTON

LYMAN BRACKETT

(255)

REFUGE

PERCY C. BUCK

Music by permission of Percy C. Buck

(256)

OLDOWN

BASIL HARWOOD

Music by permission of Basil Harwood

(257)

OBLATION

PERCY WHITLOCK

O'er waiting harpstrings of the mind
There sweeps a strain,
Low, sad, and sweet, whose measures bind
The power of pain,

And wake a white-winged angel throng
Of thoughts, illumed
By faith, and breathed in raptured song,
With love perfumed.

Then His unveiled, sweet mercies show
Life's burdens light.

I kiss the cross, and wake to know
A world more bright.

And o'er earth's troubled, angry sea
I see Christ walk,
And come to me, and tenderly,
Divinely talk.

Thus Truth engrounds me on the rock,
Upon Life's shore,
'Gainst which the winds and waves can shock,
Oh, nevermore!

From tired joy and grief afar,
And nearer Thee,—
Father, where Thine own children are,
I love to be.

My prayer, some daily good to do
To Thine, for Thee;
An offering pure of Love, whereto
God leadeth me.

Hymn 324

Hymn 324, 457

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

Adapted

(324)

THEODORA

ARR. FROM G. F. HÄNDEL

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands, and let them move
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.
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my every thought, to use
In the way that Thou shalt choose.
Take my love; O Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store.
I am Thine, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

