

Monday Mid-Day Prayer Service

Christ, the Life of All the Living



1 Christ, the life of all the liv - ing, Christ, the death of death, our foe,  
2 You have suf - fered great af - flic - tion and have borne it pa - tient - ly,  
3 Then, for all that bought my par - don, for the sor - rows deep and sore,



Christ, your - self for me once giv - ing to the dark - est depths of woe:  
e - ven death by cru - ci - fix - ion, ful - ly to a - tone for me;  
for the an - guish in the gar - den, I will thank you ev - er - more;



through your suf - f'ring, death, and mer - it life e - ter - nal I in - her - it.  
for you chose to be tor - ment - ed that my doom should be pre - vent - ed.  
thank you for the groan - ing, sigh - ing, for the bleed - ing and the dy - ing,



Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks are due, dear - est Je - sus, un - to you.  
Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks are due, dear - est Je - sus, un - to you.  
for that last tri - um - phant cry, praise you ev - er - more on high.

Text: Ernst Christoph Homburg, 1605–1681; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–1878, alt.  
Music: JESU, MEINES LEBENS LEBEN, *Das grosse Cational*, Darmstadt, 1687

**P** The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

**C** **And also with you.**

**P** Let us pray. Merciful God, refuge in times of trouble, our only hope in living, and our only salvation in dying: keep us in your care, that we may always praise you and faithfully proclaim your name before the nations; through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. (Psalm 57)

**C** **Amen.**

## O Jesus, I Have Promised



1 O Je - sus, I have prom - ised to serve you to the end;  
2 Oh, let me feel you near me; the world is ev - er near.  
3 Oh, let me hear you speak - ing in ac - cents clear and still  
4 O Je - sus, you have prom - ised to all who fol - low you



re - main for - ev - er near me, my mas - ter and my friend.  
I see the sights that daz - zle, the tempt - ing sounds I hear.  
a - bove the storms of pas - sion, the mur - murs of self - will.  
that where you are in glo - ry your ser - vant shall be too.



I shall not fear the bat - tle if you are by my side,  
My foes are ev - er near me, a - round me and with - in;  
Now speak to re - as - sure me, to has - ten or con - trol;  
And Je - sus, I have prom - ised to serve you to the end;



nor wan - der from the path - way if you will be my guide.  
but, Je - sus, then draw near - er to shield my soul from sin.  
now speak and make me lis - ten, O Guard - ian of my soul.  
oh, give me grace to fol - low, my mas - ter and my friend.

Text: John E. Bode, 1816–1874, alt.  
Music: MUNICH, *Neuermehrtes Gesangbuch*, Meiningen, 1693

### 1 Kings 9:11-13

And God said to Elijah, “Go out and stand on the mountain before the LORD.” And behold, the LORD passed by, and a great and strong wind tore into the mountains and broke the rocks in pieces before the LORD, *but* the LORD *was* not in the wind; and after the wind an earthquake, *but* the LORD *was* not in the earthquake; <sup>12</sup>and after the earthquake a fire, *but* the LORD *was* not in the fire; and after the fire a still small voice.

<sup>13</sup>So it was, when Elijah heard *it*, that he wrapped his face in his mantle and went out and stood in the entrance of the cave. Suddenly a voice *came* to him, and said, “What are you doing here, Elijah?”

## Oh, That the Lord Would Guide My Ways



- 1 Oh, that the Lord would guide my ways to keep his stat - utes still!
- 2 Or - der my foot-steps by your word and make my heart sin - cere;
- 3 As - sist my soul, too apt to stray, a strict - er watch to keep;
- 4 Make me to walk in your com-mands, 'tis a de-light - ful road;



Oh, that my God would grant me grace to know and do his will!  
let sin have no do - min-ion, Lord, but keep my con-science clear.  
and should I e'er for - get your way, re - store your wan-d'ring sheep.  
nor let my head or heart or hands of - fend a - gainst my God.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.  
Music: EVAN, William H. Havergal, 1793–1870

### God On Tiptoes

What if God arrived unannounced?  
No smoke. No thunder.  
A gentle appearance of radiance and love.

What if God snuck in on tiptoes?  
No earthquake. No blast of the shofar.  
A luminous presence of wonder and glory.

What if God's voice whispered in your ear,  
So quietly that you had to hold your breath to hear?  
A silent surrender of hope and faith.

What if holiness packed the empty space with light  
As your lungs filled with the one divine breath  
Together with every other living being?

What if God's voice was as near  
As your willingness to listen quietly  
To the Soul of the universe,  
As a sense of calm and peace  
Passes through you?

What if that moment Is now?

Solovy, Alden. This Grateful Heart: Psalms and Prayers for a New Day (p. 140). CCAR Press.  
Kindle Edition.

The LORD bless you and protect you!  
The LORD deal kindly and graciously with you!  
The LORD bestow His favor upon you and grant you peace!