

Wednesday Mid-Day Prayer Service

Chief of Sinners though I Be



1 Chief of sin - ners though I be, Je - sus shed his blood for me,
2 Oh, the height of Je - sus' love! High - er than the heav'ns a - bove,
3 On - ly Je - sus can im - part balm to heal the wound - ed heart,
4 Chief of sin - ners though I be, Christ is all in all to me;
5 O my Sav - ior, help af - ford by your Spir - it and your word!



died that I might live on high, lives that I might nev - er die.
deep - er than the depths of sea, last - ing as e - ter - ni - ty.
peace that flows from sin for - giv'n, joy that lifts the soul to heav'n,
all my wants to him are known, all my sor - rows are his own.
When my way - ward heart would stray, keep me in the nar - row way;




As the branch is to the vine, I am his, and he is mine.
Love that found me—won - drous thought—found me when I sought him not.
faith and hope to walk with God in the way that E - noch trod.
He sus - tains the hid - den life safe with him from earth - ly strife.
grace in time of need sup - ply while I live and when I die.

Text: William McComb, 1793–1870
Music: GETHSEMANE, Richard Redhead, 1820–1901


- 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. God of steadfast love, on the cross your Son forgave his enemies. Turn us from hatred and evil, that we may forgive the offenses of others as we have been forgiven by you; through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. (Psalm 109)
- C **Amen.**

'Tis the Old Ship of Zion


Refrain



'Tis the old ship of Zi - on, 'tis the old ship of Zi - on,




'tis the old ship of Zi - on, get on board, get on board.



1 It has land - ed many a thou - sand, it has land - ed many a thou - sand,
 2 Ain't no dan - ger in the wa - ter, ain't no dan - ger in the wa - ter,
 3 It was good for my dear moth - er, it was good for my dear moth - er,
 4 It was good for my dear fa - ther, it was good for my dear fa - ther,
 5 It will take you home to glo - ry, it will take you home to glo - ry,

Refrain



it has land - ed many a thou - sand, get on board, get on board.
 ain't no dan - ger in the wa - ter, get on board, get on board.
 it was good for my dear moth - er, get on board, get on board.
 it was good for my dear fa - ther, get on board, get on board.
 it will take you home to glo - ry, get on board, get on board.

Text: African American spiritual
 Music: YARMOUTH, African American spiritual

I Timothy 1:15-17

¹⁵The saying is sure and worthy of full acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners — of whom I am the foremost. ¹⁶But for that very reason I received mercy, so that in me, as the foremost, Jesus Christ might display the utmost patience, making me an example to those who would come to believe in him for eternal life. ¹⁷To the King of the ages, immortal, invisible, the only God, be honor and glory forever and ever. Amen.

All to Jesus I Surrender

I Surrender All



1 All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, all to him I free - ly give;
2 All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, hum - bly at his feet I bow;
3 All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to thee;



I will ev - er love and trust him, in his pres - ence dai - ly live.
world - ly plea - sures all for - sak - en, take me, Jes - sus, take me now.
fill me with thy love and pow - er, let thy bless - ings fall on me.

Refrain



I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all,



all to thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.

Text: Judson W. Van DeVenter, 1855–1939
Music: SURRENDER, Winfield S. Weeden, 1847–1908

Meditation on the Vidui (The Yom Kippur Confession)

For the sins I've committed against myself,
And for the sins I've committed against others,
I offer a new heart.

For the sins I've committed against my family,
And for the sins I've committed against my friends,
I offer new understanding.

For the sins I've committed against children,
And for the sins I've committed against adults,
I offer new restraint.

For the sins I've committed against neighbors,
And for the sins I've committed against strangers,
I offer new insight.

For the sins I've committed against the powerful,
And for the sins I've committed against the weak,
I offer new wisdom.

For the sins I've committed against nations,
And for the sins I've committed against peoples,
I offer a new voice.

G-d of generations,
Source of forgiveness and grace,
For the sins that I remember,
And for the sins that I've forgotten,
I offer myself, in humble service,
To You, Your Word and Your Holy Name.

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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!