

CLOSING HYMN

1. BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God;
The secret of the Lord is
theirs,
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2. The Lord, who left the sky
Our life and peace to bring,
And dwelt in lowliness with
men,
Their Pattern and their King;

3. Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart,
And for His cradle and His
throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4. Lord, we Thy presence
seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly
heart,
A temple meet for thee.
Amen.

CREED

I Believe in God the Father
Almighty, Maker of heaven
and earth: And in Jesus
Christ, His only Son our Lord,
Who was conceived by the
Holy Ghost, Born of the
Virgin Mary, Suffered under
Pontius Pilate, Was crucified,
dead, and buried, He
descended into hell; The
third day he rose again from
the dead, he ascended into
heaven, And sitteth on the
right hand of God the Father
Almighty; From thence He
shall come to judge the quick
and the dead. I believe in the
Holy Ghost; the holy Catholic
Church; The Communion of
Saints; The Forgiveness of
sins; The Resurrection of the
body; And The life
everlasting. Amen



**Methodist
Missionary
Chapel
Canada**

www.methodistmissionarychapel.ca

**ORDER OF SERVICE
MAY 10, 2026**

**Mothering
Sunday**

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ORDER OF SERVICE

Sunday, May 10, 2026

1. Opening Hymn – **MY soul, repeat His praise**

2. Opening prayers

3. Praise and Worship

4. Scripture Reading -**Psalm 15:1 -5, Matthew 5:1-12**

5. Intercession

6. Song /Hymn – **TAKE my life, and let it be**

7. Message & Prayers –
Mountain Top Podcast Series - Attitude - 2

8. Giving & Information session

9. Closing Hymn – **BLEST are the pure in heart**

10. Closing Prayer

11. Benediction

Organist: - Praise Oni

Ministering: Sis Niyi Oke &

Revd Bamidele Oni

OPENING HYMN

1. MY soul, repeat His praise
Whose mercies are so great,
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

2. God will not always chide;
And when His strokes are felt,
His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our guilt.

3. High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

4. The pity of the Lord
To those that fear His Name
Is such as tender parents feel;
He knows our feeble frame.

5. Our days as are the grass,
Or like the morning flower;
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.

6. But Thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.
Amen.

TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE

1. TAKE my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days;
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2. 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.

3. Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

4. Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

5. Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.