CLOSING HYMN

- 1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glorify, A never-dying soul to save, And fit it for the sky:
- 2. To serve the present age, My calling to fulfill: O may it all my powers engage To do my Master's will!
- 3. Arm me with jealous care, As in Thy sight to live, And O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare A strict account to give!
- 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thyself rely, Assured, if I my trust betray, I shall forever die.

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



www.methodistmissionarychapel.ca

ORDER OF SERVICE SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 2025

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ORDER OF SERVICE

Sunday, September 28, 2025

- 1. Opening Hymn O worship the King
- 2. Opening prayers
- 3. Praise and Worship
- 4. Scripture Reading **Acts 26:12-23**
- 5. Intercession
- 6. Hymn/Song **SAVIOUR**, while my heart is tender
- 7. Message A vision to run with
- 8. Giving & Information session
- 9. Closing Hymn A Charge to keep I have
- 10. Closing Prayer
- 11. Grace

Organist: - Praise

Ministering:

The Revd Bamidele Oni

OPENING HYMN

O worship the King, All glorious above, O gratefully sing His power and His love: Our Shield and Defender, The Ancient of Days, Pavilioned in splendour, And girded with praise.

O tell of His might,
O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the
light,
Whose canopy
space.
His chariots of wrath,
The deep
thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path
On the wings of the
storm.

The earth with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty! Thy Power
Hath founded of old,
Hath stabilised it fast
By a changeless
decree,
And round it hath cast
like a mantle, the
sea.

Thy bountiful care, What tongue can recite? It breathes in the light. It streams from the hills; It descends to the plain, And sweetly distills

In the dew and the

rain.

Friend!

Frail children of dust, And feeble as frail, In Thee do we trust, Nor find Thee to fail. Thy mercies how tender! How firm to the end! Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and

O measureless Might! Ineffable Love! While angels delight To hymn Thee above, The humbler creation, Though feeble their lays, With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise

SAVIOUR, WHILE MY HEART IS TENDER

- 1. SAVIOUR, while my heart is tender, I would yield that heart to Thee; All my powers to Thee surrender, Thine, and only Thine to be.
- 2. Take me now, Lord Jesus, take me; Let my youthful heart be Thine; Thy devoted servant make me; Fill my soul with love divine.
- 3. Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me, Only do Thou guide my way; May Thy grace through life attend me, Gladly then shall I obey.
- 4. Let me do Thy will or bear it; I would know no will but Thine: Shouldst Thou take my life or spare it, I that life to Thee resign.
- 5. Thine I am, O Lord, for ever To Thy service set apart; Suffer me to leave Thee never, Seal Thine image on my heart. Amen.