

**Welcome & Call to Worship**

**Hymn – MP 109 - Crown Him with many crowns**

1. Crown Him with many crowns,  
the Lamb upon His throne;  
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns  
all music but its own:  
awake, my soul, and sing  
of Him who died for thee,  
and hail Him as thy chosen King  
through all eternity.
2. Crown Him the Son of God  
before the worlds began:  
and ye who tread where He hath trod,  
crown Him the Son of Man,  
who every grief hath known  
that wrings the human breast,  
and takes and bears them for His own,  
that all in Him may rest.
3. Crown Him the Lord of life,  
who triumphed o'er the grave,  
and rose victorious in the strife,  
for those He came to save:  
His glories now we sing,  
who died and rose on high,  
who died eternal life to bring,  
and lives that death may die.
4. Crown Him the Lord of heaven,  
enthroned in worlds above;  
crown Him the King to whom is given  
the wondrous name of Love:  
all hail, Redeemer, hail!  
for Thou hast died for me;  
Thy praise shall never, never fail  
Throughout eternity.

**Prayer**

**Reading: Acts 27:13-26** – <sup>13</sup> When a gentle south wind began to blow, they saw their opportunity; so they weighed anchor and sailed along the shore of Crete. <sup>14</sup> Before very long, a wind of hurricane force, called the Northeaster, swept down from the island. <sup>15</sup> The ship was caught by the storm and could not head into the wind; so we gave way to it and were driven along. <sup>16</sup> As we passed to the lee of a small island called Cauda, we were hardly able to make the lifeboat secure, <sup>17</sup> so the men hoisted it aboard. Then they passed ropes under the ship itself to hold it together. Because they were afraid they would run aground on the sandbars of Syrtis, they lowered the sea anchor and let the ship be driven along. <sup>18</sup> We took such a violent battering from the storm that the next day they began to throw the cargo overboard. <sup>19</sup> On the third day, they threw the ship's tackle overboard with their own hands. <sup>20</sup> When neither sun nor stars appeared for many days and the storm continued raging, we finally gave up all hope of being saved. <sup>21</sup> After they had gone a long time without food, Paul stood up before them and said: "Men, you should have taken my advice not to sail from Crete; then you would have spared yourselves this damage and loss. <sup>22</sup> But now I urge you to keep up your courage, because not one of you will be lost; only the ship will be destroyed. <sup>23</sup> Last night an angel of the God to whom I belong and whom I serve stood beside me <sup>24</sup> and said, 'Do not be afraid, Paul. You must stand trial before Caesar; and God

has graciously given you the lives of all who sail with you.' <sup>25</sup> So keep up your courage, men, for I have faith in God that it will happen just as he told me. <sup>26</sup> Nevertheless, we must run aground on some island."

**Hymn – MP 4 - Abide with me**

1. Abide with me;  
fast falls the eventide;  
the darkness deepens;  
Lord, with me abide;  
when other helpers fail,  
and comforts flee,  
help of the helpless,  
O abide with me.
2. Swift to its close  
ebbs out life's little day;  
earth's joys grown dim,  
its glories pass away;  
change and decay  
in all around I see:  
O Thou who changest not,  
abide with me!
3. I need Thy presence  
every passing hour;  
what but Thy grace  
can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself  
my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine,  
O abide with me.
4. I fear no foe  
with Thee at hand to bless;  
ills have no weight,  
and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting?  
where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still,  
if Thou abide with me.
5. Hold Thou Thy cross  
before my closing eyes,  
shine through the gloom,  
and point me to the skies;  
heaven's morning breaks,  
and earth's vain shadows flee:  
in life, in death, O Lord,  
abide with me!

**Sermon**

**Prayer**

**Hymn - MP 162 - From heaven You came**

1. From heaven You came, helpless babe,  
entered our world, Your glory veiled,  
Not to be served but to serve,  
And give Your life that we might live.  
*This is our God, the Servant King,  
He calls us now to follow Him,  
To bring our lives as a daily offering  
Of worship to the Servant King.*

*(Continued overleaf)*

2. There in the garden of tears  
my heavy load He chose to bear:  
His heart with sorrow was torn,  
“Yet not my will but yours,” He said.  
*This is our God, the Servant King,  
He calls us now to follow Him,  
To bring our lives as a daily offering  
Of worship to the Servant King.*

3. Come see His hands and His feet,  
the scars that speak of sacrifice,  
hands that flung stars into space  
to cruel nails surrendered.  
*This is our God, the Servant King,  
He calls us now to follow Him,  
To bring our lives as a daily offering  
Of worship to the Servant King.*

4. So let us learn how to serve  
and in our lives enthrone Him,  
each other's needs to prefer,  
for it is Christ we're serving.  
*This is our God, the Servant King,  
He calls us now to follow Him,  
To bring our lives as a daily offering  
Of worship to the Servant King.*

***Dedication of Offering***

***Hymn – MP 175 - Glory be to God in heaven***

1. Glory be to God in heaven,  
and to all on earth, His peace;  
Lord and Father, King in glory,  
gifts of praise in us release,  
so our worship and thanksgiving  
from our hearts will never cease.

2. Christ incarnate, sent by Father  
to redeem, renew, restore;  
risen Lamb, in glory seated,  
hear our prayers, Lord, we implore.  
Now to Father, Son, and Spirit  
be all glory evermore.

***Benediction & Amen***

***Hymn - MP 460 – May God's blessing***

May God's blessing surround you each day,  
as you trust Him and walk in His way.  
May His presence within guard and keep you from sin,  
go in peace, go in joy, go in love.