Call to worship:



Dear God, we come before this morning to worship you with gladness and joy. We know that you are our God and we know that we are your people. Some today are filled with praise, some are filled with sorrow. Through our worship today, we desire that you would bear our burdens and hear our prayers. We desire your blessing because our worship of you is never as pure as your love for us. Thank you for your love, in the name of Jesus your son, AMEN

Morning has broken

Morning has broken, like the first morning Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird Praise for the singing, praise for the morning Praise for the springing fresh from the word

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven Like the first dewfall, on the first grass Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden Sprung in completeness where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning Born of the one light, Eden saw play Praise with elation, praise every morning God's recreation of the new day

A Prayer for the Boy Scouts (All)

O lord, we thank you for the work of Sir Robert Baden-Powell,
Who in his dedication and wisdom founded the World Scouting Movement.
We thank you for the efforts of those thousands of men and women
Who have brought Scouting to millions of boys the world over.
We rededicate ourselves to the principles of our Movement -To do our best -- to do our duty -- to god and country
We ask you, O lord, to give us the strength and courage

Silent Meditation

Sermon being presented by: Margaret Dhaliwal

Amazing Grace Song

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now, I see.

> T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear And Grace, my fears relieved. How precious did that Grace appear the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares we have already come.

T'was Grace that brought us safe thus far and Grace will lead us home.

The Lord has promised good to me His word my hope secures. He will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

When we've been here ten thousand years bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise then when we've first begun.

Lords Prayer (ALL)

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. In verdant pastures he gives me repose. Beside restful waters he leads me; he refreshes my soul. He guides me in right paths for his name's sake. Even though I walk in the dark valley I fear no evil; for you are at my side with your rod and your staff that give me courage. You spread the table before me in the sight of my foes; You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. Only goodness and kindess follow me all the days of my life; And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for years to come. *Psalm 23*

Go in peace . . .