

Order of Service

Songers United

and

Birth United

Churches.

Aug 11th 1957.

Oh come let us
sing unto the Lord.
Let us come before
his presence with
thanksgiving and
show ourselves glad
in him with psalms.

Oh come let us worship
our Maker for he it
is that hath made
us and not we
ourselves.

We are the people of his
pasture and the sheep
of his hand.

Let us worship God.

Call to worship

Holy, Holy, Holy.

Invocation Prayer

Oh Lord our Father
in Heaven be with
us this sabbath morning
Grant that we may
open our hearts to Thee
in song and praise.
That through prayer
we may unburden
all our cares. ~~Make~~
us Thine own. Grant
us grace to cast off our
blindness that we may
see the truth of Thy
love toward all mankind
That we may have
understanding and
in gaining wisdom
render all our love
to Thee. In Christ's
name — Amen.

1. Let us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord for He is kind
For his mercies ~~are~~ endure
Ever faithful ever sure.

Bills Tunderland
Mr. F.W. Larrant of
Fogvarien and Lake
Innocence
service at Sunday 11.30
A.M.

Flowers on Altar.

Art Williams

Tunderland you are
hoping to have Bill Chai
take service on Aug 25th.

Offering and Offertory

Response G20-

Praise God from whom
all blessings flow.

All things come from
the oh Lord and of
their own have we returned
Thee. Bless these offerings
to Thy use and us to
Thy service. We ask
it in Christ's name

Amen.

1st V. 394

Happy the home

When God is there
And love fills every heart
When one their wish and
one their prayer
And one their heavenly seat.

Let the words of my
mouth and the
meditations of our
hearts be acceptable
unto thee our
Heavenly Father and
Savior

Amen.

Hymn - ~~375~~
483

Short Prayer

Sermon - Meditation

Perhaps for a few moments
this morning we could
think about our homes.
From some homes come
people who achieve greatly
and from other homes
come people who fill the
world with trouble and
sorrow. The word itself
has significance for
all of us. We recall
the home in which
we grew up as children
we recall the home where

we dwelt happily into
the ones we loved. We
recall the times we
have been absent from home
and how eagerly we
returned anticipating our
arrival for days beforehand.

Albert Payson Terhune
9 The Lost Dog.

It was my good fortune to meet a traveller once who was very excited and keyed up about getting home. I thought he must have been away a long time, but when I asked him if that had been the case he said "No, only two weeks, but you see I know my family will be looking for me and I'm sure missed them."

So many of us seem to have got lost on life's journey: to have lost the anticipation of going home. We seem to be searching for riches other than those at our finger tips. In our daily rush home has just become another place to eat and sleep in. The quiet hours when Mother & Dad & the family talked over

their problems, when characters were formed and thoughted, have given place to rushed meals, hurried preparation for this or that. Son wants the car immediately after supper, daughter storms at Mother because she is not allowed the latest fashion craze for teenager. Frustration has taken the place of friendship insincerely its place of kindness and thoughtfulness. A new era has dawned the era of get there the quickest and grab the most.

When we take time to consider we can ask ourselves this question "Why in an age so filled with mercy

to mankind has
mankind failed so
miserably, to find ~~happy~~
~~facts~~. happiness.

Can the answer be that
man has forgotten what
the ancients always kept
before them. That he is on
a journey a journey home?
Is it because he has lost
the sense of the love of
God for all mankind?
Is it because he has forgotten
that his physical body
is no more than a temporary
dwelling for the spiritual
body. The Body that is
on its journey home to
God.

How easy it is to forget!
So many things to draw
our attention away from
the fact that possessions
are nothing if they steal

Away the peace of
mind and destiny the
soul of man. God gives
each of us a share of
his spirit and says to
man at birth. "Lo, here
are forty years of time,
come, help me build this
part of me which I have
given you and which
you and you only can add
to

Ancient races felt
secure in the knowledge
of a supreme God over
the universe. Two thousand
years ago they were
looking for a messiah
someone to lead them
out of the trouble they
found themselves in.
Then Christ was born and
lived on earth, no myth
and not the messiah
expected but a humble

man among men
who pointed the way
that man might be
saved and freed from
the self inflicted bonds.

True for all Christ's
pains and love and
work man put him to
death but for the first
time since man came
on earth Christ defeated
death and proved to all
men that life is eternal
death but a phase in
mans journey home
to God.

We see the motto
so often "Christ is the
Head of this house."
We should always realize
that if that is so
then the people that
come and go in that
home should be ambassadors

Dr. Leslie Weatherhead
in

Transforming Friendship

The Decision to make
the friendship of Christ
the dominating purpose
in life brings power
to the soul. The
decision for Christ
blots out all minor
conflicts of the mind
gives power and
meaning to life.

for Christ. The home does have an influence if Christ is allowed to come in and take his rightful place. Peace enters the home on the acceptance of Christ and all small minor issues fade away when the one big issue is settled.

How often in life have we found that so. Some big problem confronts us and we find that it holds in each hand a score of smaller problems we worry and fret over the little problems until we are nearly exhausted and then when we finally do settle the big problem we find the little ones have fled as well.

So it is in our

homes. The problems of the day that harass us so would fade away if we would but carry out the motto and let ~~that~~ Christ take over and become head of that house.

If Mother and Dad will do that then outside influences for evil will have little effect on the young ambassadors who leave that home. They will go forth with power in their hands and well equipped to fight the battle of life.

Prayer

1st v. 4~~6~~6

Oh God of Bethel by whose
hand

Thy people still are
fed,

Who through this weary
pilgrimage

Hast all our Fathers led.

Hymn. ~~446~~ 399.

Benediction

The Lord Bless thee and
keep thee. The Lord
make his face shine
upon thee and ~~give~~
gracious unto thee. The
Lord lift up his ^{upon thee}
countenance and give
thee peace.

Amen.

You miss that voice when
sifted

In its last long trouble
free rest

And the long trail up over
the hill

Bears loneliness at its crest

But faith bears us up and
casts in our path

Light to bear away the shadow's
cross

Man claims but little of
what he hath

And faith lessens the burden
of loss.

So "I am with you always"
are words of new cheer
though the path be rugged
and steep and scarred

Though the spirit be low and
somewhat marred

"I am with you always" brings
you so near.

I tried to guess at
the meaning of life and
guessing only guessed.

Phantom and fantasy
joined hands and danced
around and my thoughts
followed their intricate steps
into a maze of paths
wherein I had never trod but
for those dreams.

By good fortune I looked
up and through the
feathering leaves came
sunlight, glancing like a
gleaming sword. Shadowed
by radiant beacons that
flung the curtain of leaves
hither and yon across the
stage of my vision.

Here was my answer.
The meaning of life a shaft
of sunlight that man may
beloved or use as he sees
fit but always there to
use and being used
glows more fully when the

Winds of adversity
move aside the leaves of
our dark past.

Oh foolish man, why
not look up to God for
the answers you seek. He
unfolds his ultimate purpose
of good to the faithful
and the searcher. Oh why
not turn the winds of
our desire upon the leaves
that bar our path to
freedom. The leaves of selfish
ness and greed; of personal
pride and vanity and
covetousness.