

You can't sing and hate

A service in praise music

Call to worship

Sing hallelujah to the Lord (2)

Sing hallelujah, Sing hallelujah

Sing hallelujah to the Lord

P: Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness;

come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God;

it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves;

we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,

and into his courts with praise;

be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting;

and his truth endureth to all generations.

Psalm 100

Opening Hymn

Morning Has Broken

1. Morning has broken like the first morning;

Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.

Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!

Praise for them springing fresh from the Word!

2. Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,

Like the first dew fall on the first grass.

Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,

Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

3. Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning,

Born of the one light Eden saw play!

Praise with elation; praise ev'ry morning,

God's recreation of the new day!

Words: Eleanor Farjeon

Kauma

Kyrie Elieson, Kyrie Elieson, , Kyrie Elieson

Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy

P. Glory be to the Father our Creator, to the Son our Redeemer and to the Holy Spirit who sanctifies us.

C. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

P. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory, hosanna in the highest.

C. Blessed is He that has come and is to come again in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

P. Holy art thou, O God

C. Holy art thou, Almighty God

P. Holy art thou, Immortal Lord.

C. O Lord ; the Messiah : who was crucified for us have mercy on us

P. O Lord , have mercy on us.

C. O Lord , have mercy on us and bless us .

P. O Lord , accept our prayers and worship and have mercy on us

C. Glory be to you , O God.

P. Glory be to you , O King the Messiah ;who has mercy on us sinners. Bless us O Lord.

Let us sing together the prayer that Jesus taught us

All: *Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name,
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, On earth as it done in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors .
And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil.
For thine is kingdom, the power, and the glory ,
Forever. Amen.*

The first and second lesson (Cong to be seated)

Meditation

You can't sing and hate

The joys and benefits of singing

By Richard D. Mathey, Professor Emeritus, Bowling Green State University

Why do we sing? Possibly, it makes us feel better or singing affords us the opportunity to escape into an artistic environment. Singing is a way many relax and, at the same time, permits a release of human emotions. A person need not possess a great voice to sing, *only the desire.*

While some people have outstanding voices, the vast majority have voices that are used for what we call recreation singing. Singing in a church or synagogue choir, a community chorus, a barbershop chorus or quartet are singing recreations enjoyed by many. The term "recreation singer" does not imply that these type of singers lack talent. On the contrary, recreation singers are loaded with an abundance of talent.

Many recreation singers have the talent to pursue singing careers, but for one reason or another choose different vocations. Everyone can sing, and many people sing on a daily basis. Whether singing in the shower, a choir, or quartet, singing is an activity that is healthy and fun.

Why sing? Bob Johnson, former director of music for the Music Society, would say "You can't sing and hate." Bob would add that if he had his way, he would "Step outside every morning, sound a B-flat on his pitch pipe and have the world tune to a B-flat chord to begin its day."

What about the emotion of singing? It matters not what type music we sing: pop, country western, sacred or the large monumental choral works of Mozart and Handel. Depending on your musical taste, it is easy to become emotionally and mentally attached to sounds that are pleasing to our ears.

The attachment we have when singing harmony enables us to put that extra degree of feeling into our singing. There is something very special about the sound that, once inside the system, becomes a major part of our musical enjoyment—be it singing or listening.

It is sometimes difficult to keep emotions under control when listening to a song with a beautiful melody and meaningful text. Try singing the same song, and the emotions become even more intense.

The basic reason we sing is that it makes us feel better. Singing affords us an opportunity to express inner emotion and at the same time frees us from stress. Whether one sings for fun or for serious performance, it is always a joy to sing.

Singing touches the performer and listener alike. Best of all, singing does not require extraordinary talent, only the desire to make joyful sounds.

Thanksgiving

OUT OF ADVERSITY - SOMETIMES - BEAUTY EMERGES!!!!

THE BIRTH OF THE SONG "PRECIOUS LORD"

This is how the story goes.....

Back in 1932 I was 32 years old and a fairly new husband. My wife, Nettie and I were living in a little apartment on Chicago's Southside. One hot August afternoon I had to go to St. Louis, where I was to be the featured soloist at a large revival meeting. I didn't want to go. Nettie was in the last month of pregnancy with our first child. But a lot of people were expecting me in St. Louis. I kissed Nettie good-bye, clattered downstairs to our Model A and, in a fresh Lake Michigan breeze, chugged out of Chicago on Route 66.

However, outside the city, I discovered that in my anxiety at leaving, I had forgotten my music case. I wheeled around and headed back. I found Nettie sleeping peacefully. I hesitated by her bed; something was strongly telling me to stay.

But eager to get on my way, and not wanting to disturb Nettie, I shrugged off the feeling and quietly slipped out of the room with my music.

The next night, in the steaming St. Louis heat, the crowd called on me to sing again and again. When I finally sat down, a messenger boy ran up with a Western Union telegram. I ripped open the envelope. Pasted on the yellow sheet were the words: YOUR WIFE JUST DIED. People were happily singing and clapping around me, but I could hardly keep from crying out. I rushed to a phone and called home. All I could hear on the other end was "Nettie is dead. Nettie is dead."

When I got back, I learned that Nettie had given birth to a boy. I swung between grief and joy. Yet that night, the baby died. I buried Nettie and our little boy together, in the same casket. Then I fell apart. For days I closeted myself. I felt that God had done me an injustice. I didn't want to serve Him any more or write gospel songs. I just wanted to go back to that jazz world I once knew so well.

But then, as I hunched alone in that dark apartment those first sad days, I thought back to the afternoon I went to St. Louis. Something kept telling me to stay with Nettie. Was that something God? Oh, if I had paid more attention to Him that day, I would have stayed and been with Nettie when she died.

From that moment on I vowed to listen more closely to Him. But still I was lost in grief. Everyone was kind to me, especially a friend, Professor Fry, who seemed to know what I needed. On the following Saturday evening he took me up to Malone's Poro College, a neighborhood music school. It was quiet; the late evening sun crept through the curtained windows. I sat down at the piano, and my hands began to browse over the keys. Something happened to me then. I felt at peace. I felt as though I could reach out and touch God. I found myself playing a melody, one that came into my head then went to my fingers on the keys—they just seemed to fall into place:

Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand! I am tired, I am weak, I am worn. Through the storm, through the night lead me on to the light, Take my hand, precious Lord, Lead me home.

The Lord gave me these words and melody, He also healed my spirit. I learned that when we are in our deepest grief, when we feel farthest from God, this is when He is closest, and when we are most open to His restoring power.

And so I go on living for God willingly and joyfully, until that day comes when He will take me and

gently lead me home.

-Tommy Dorsey

Hymn:

Chorus..

Precious Lord, take my hand,
Lead me on, let me stand,
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
Through the storm, through the night,
Lead me on to the light:
Take my hand, precious Lord,
Lead me home.

When my way grows drear,
Precious Lord, linger near,
When my life is almost gone,
Hear my cry, hear my call,
Hold my hand lest I fall:
Take my hand, precious Lord,
Lead me home.

When the darkness appears
And the night draws near,
And the day is past and gone,
At the river I stand,
Guide my feet, hold my hand:
Take my hand, precious Lord,
Lead me home.

Words: Thomas A. Dorsey

Music: Adapted by Thomas Dorsey from the tune Maitland, by George N. Allen (1812-1877) (MIDI, score).

Intercession

Ode to a Deaf Child . . .

*L: One day I saw a little child as lovely as a flower,
She danced and ran, she jumped and turned ...
I watched her for an hour.*

*This child of God was all the things I'd want my own to be,
Magnificent of heart and limb a curiosity.*

*But when God made this little one he didn't give her sound,
He left her in silent world where quiet is profound.*

*A deep abyss, a lonely world, away from all who hear,
To never know the voice of man in happiness or fear.*

*And as I watched her hands make pictures in the air,
A silent unknown rhythm that I could never share.*

*For in this world of silence the hearing rarely go,
Because they lack the picture words it never can be so.*

*This causes me to wonder about the world of sound,
What is it that we're missing where the silence is profound?*

*And then I knew the answer, it suddenly was there--
To live and love together means people have to share.*

*Thus in the world of picture words where pretty symbols flow,
The meanings of I LOVE YOU is there for all who know.*

*And so I guess the world of sound will stay a world apart,
Until it learns the picture words, it cannot share the same heart.
Philip A. Bellefleur, Ph.D.*

Intercessory Prayers

(Let us spend a few moments in prayer)

Congregation to stand

Listen to the Song in You

L: Listen

To the song in you.

It's there

In whatever puts stars

In your eyes

And makes your heart sing.

Listen

To your feelings

And you will hear

Who you are

And what you must do.

Listen

To your needs

And you will know

Where to find

What you are looking for.

Listen

To the wisdom within.

It is trying to lead you

To your destiny.

Listen

To the song in you

And your life

Will be one of harmony.

You will be

Who you were meant to be,

You will be complete

And at peace

And happier than you've ever been,
If only you will listen
To the song in you . . .
~ Nancye Sims ~

Hymn:

I will sing of my Redeemer,
And His wondrous love to me;
On the cruel cross He suffered,
From the curse to set me free.

*Sing, oh sing, of my Redeemer,
With His blood, He purchased me.
On the cross, He sealed my pardon,
Paid the debt, and made me free.*

I will tell the wondrous story,
How my lost estate to save,
In His boundless love and mercy,
He the ransom freely gave.

I will sing of my Redeemer,
And His heav'nly love to me;
He from death to life hath brought me,
Son of God with Him to be.

Words: [Philip P. Bliss](#), 1876. Music: [James McGranahan](#), 1877

JOY OF PRAYER

L: Through prayer we can talk
To the Father above,
He listens with patience
And answers with love.

C: We should pray in the Spirit
To grow in his grace.
We should pray that our sisters and brothers
In God will stay safe.

We should pray for all others
To be aware of His call,
So they may accept Jesus
As Lord of us all.

L: God knows every need
And He knows every heart,
So he knows what we ask
Would be asked from the start.

So pray to help others
To know of His grace,
To accept His salvation
So they may look on His face.

C: If we do our best
To make others succeed,
He will make us successful
And tend to our need.

So when we are praying
Lets put others needs first,
Our rewards are already given
For He loves us so much

Written By: Larry Bailey from Coos Bay, Oregon

Gospel Reading

P: Peace be with you all

C: May the Lord make us worthy to listen to His Word

P: The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, which proclaims life and salvation to the world as recorded by

C: Blessed is he that has come and will come again. Praise to the Father who sent him for our Salvation. May his blessings be ever upon us.

P: In the days of Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour, the Word of life, God incarnate of the blessed Virgin Mary, it happened in this way .

C: So we believe and affirm
(After reading the Gospel the priest says
'Peace be with you all'

C: We thank you , Lord, that you have given us your gospel which is indeed the light of the world, that we may be drawn closer to you through the living word from your gospel which we have now heard.

The Nicene Creed

We believe in the one true God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible.

We believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God, begotten of the Father before all world; Light of Light, very God of very God; begotten, not made, being of one substance with the Father, by whom all things were made. Who, for us men and for our salvation, came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy Spirit of the virgin Mary, and was made man. He was crucified for us in the days of Pontius Pilate; suffered and died and was buried. The third day He rose again, by His Father's holy will, ascended into heaven, and sits at the right hand of the Father. He will come again, with glory, to judge both the living and the dead and of His kingdom there will be no end.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord and Giver of Life; who proceeds from the Father; who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; who spoke by the prophets and the apostles.

We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic Church. We acknowledge one baptism for the remission of sins; and look forward to the resurrection of the dead, and the new life of the world to come. Amen.

Birthday & Wedding Anniversary -

*Come Holy Spirit, like a dove descending
Rest Thou upon us while we meet to pray;
Show us the Saviour, His great love revealing
Lead us to Him, the Life, the Truth, the Way*

*Come, Holy Spirit, every cloud dispelling;
Fill us with gladness, through the Master's name:
Bring to our memory words that He hath spoken,
Then shall our tongues his wondrous grace proclaim.*

*Come, Holy Spirit, sent from God the Father
Thou Friend and Teacher, Comforter and guide
Our thoughts directing, keep us close to Jesus
And in our hearts for evermore abide.*

Offertory

**A pilgrim was I, and a wandering,
In the cold night of sin I did roam,
When Jesus the kind Shepherd found me,
And now I am on my way home.**

Chorus:

*Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days, all the days of my life;
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days, all the days of my life.*

**He restoreth my soul when I'm weary,
He giveth me strength day by day;
He leads me beside the still waters,
He guards me each step of the way.**

**When I walk through the dark lonesome valley,
My savior will walk with me there;
And safely His great hand will lead me
To the mansions He's gone to prepare.**

**And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever,
And I shall feast at the table spread for me;
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days, all the days of my life.**

AUTHOR Rhea F. Miller, 1922 TOPIC Consecration

Message

Closing Prayer

Cong to stand

C: Oh Lord, please bless our music that it might glorify your name.

May the talent that you have bestowed upon us be used to serve You.

Let our music be a witness to your majesty and love, and remind us that you are always watching, and listening.

May your presence and beauty be found in every note, and may the words that are sung reach the hearts of your people so they will draw closer to you.

May your Spirit guide us through every measure so that we might be the instruments of your peace, and proclaim your glory with glad voices.

Benediction

P: May the people of this earth and the earth itself resonate with the promise and presence of your wonderful Sound.

May those who are in need, experience the resonance of the True Music of heavenly peace in their lives. May those who are physically sick feel the Music in their bodies, bringing harmony and healing. May those who are mentally anguished hear and feel the peace and power of the Song you bring to them, that they might experience joy and contentment. May those who are spiritually weak know in their souls the fullness of your gift of Praise through voice and instrument.

LORD, all this we ask of you, knowing that you are the true Author of all that we need, that you are the Conductor of our lives, and that you are the Voice we hear . Amen

Closing Hymn & Kiss of peace

**Like a river glorious, is God's perfect peace,
Over all victorious, in its bright increase;
Perfect, yet it floweth, fuller every day,
Perfect, yet it groweth, deeper all the way.**

*Stayed upon Jehovah, hearts are fully blest
Finding, as He promised, perfect peace and rest.*

**Hidden in the hollow of His blessed hand,
Never foe can follow, never traitor stand;
Not a surge of worry, not a shade of care,
Not a blast of hurry touch the spirit there.**

Words: Frances R. Havergal, 1876 Music: Wye Valley

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