

**Recessional Hymn Praise the One Who Breaks the Darkness**

Praise the one who breaks the darkness  
with a liberating light.

Praise the one who frees the prisoners,  
turning blindness into sight.

Praise the one who preached the Gospel,  
healing every dread disease,  
calming storms and feeding thousands  
with the very bread of peace.

Praise the one who blessed the children  
with a strong yet gentle word.

Praise the one who drove out demons  
with a piercing two-edged sword.

Praise the one who brings cool water  
to the desert's burning sand.

From this well comes living water,  
quenching thirst in every land.

Praise the one true love incarnate:  
Christ who suffered in our place.

Jesus died and rose for many  
that we may know God by grace.

Let us sing for joy and gladness,  
seeing what our God has done.

Praise the one redeeming glory,  
praise the One who makes us one.

**Today I Awake #9**

Today I awake and God is before me.

At night, as I dreamt, God summoned the day;  
For God never sleeps but patterns the morning  
with slithers of gold or glory in grey.

Today I arise and Christ is beside me.

He walked through the dark to scatter new light,  
Yes, Christ is alive, and beckons his people  
to hope and to heal, resist and invite.

Today I affirm the Spirit within me

at worship and work, in struggle and rest.

The Spirit inspires all life which is changing  
from fearing to faith, from broken to blest.

Today I enjoy the Trinity round me,

above and beneath, before and behind;

The Maker, the Son, the Spirit together  
they called me to life and call me their friend.

Words and Music: John Bell

**Come, O Thou Traveller Unknown #539**

Come, O thou Traveler unknown,  
Whom still I hold, but cannot see!  
My company before is gone,  
And I am left alone with Thee;  
With Thee all night I mean to stay,  
And wrestle till the break of day.

I need not tell Thee who I am,  
My misery and sin declare;  
Thyself hast called me by my name,  
Look on Thy hands, and read it there;  
But who, I ask Thee, who art Thou?  
Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.

**Precious Lord Take My Hand #509**

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

**Offertory Hymn "You Who Dwell in the Shelter of the Lord"  
#531**

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,  
Who abide in His shadow for life,  
Say to the Lord, "My Refuge,  
My Rock in Whom I trust."

Chorus:

And He will raise you up on eagle's wings,  
Bear you on the breath of dawn,  
Make you to shine like the sun,  
And hold you in the palm of His Hand.

The snare of the fowler will never capture you,  
And famine will bring you no fear;  
Under His Wings your refuge,  
His faithfulness your shield. Chorus

You need not fear the terror of the night,  
Nor the arrow that flies by day,  
Though thousands fall about you,  
Near you it shall not come. Chorus

For to His angels He's given a command,  
To guard you in all of your ways,  
Upon their hands they will bear you up,  
Lest you dash your foot against a stone. Chorus