

Morning Prayer

Invitatory

O Lord, open our lips; **and our mouth shall proclaim your praise.** O God, make speed to save us; **O Lord, make haste to help us.** Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; **as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.**

Praise the Lord.

The Lord's name be praised.

Songs of the People

Prayer of Confession and Pardon

Let us confess our sins against God and our neighbor.

Most merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against you in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done, and by what we have left undone. We have not loved you with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We are truly sorry and we humbly repent. For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and forgive us; that we may delight in your will, and walk in your ways, to the glory of your Name. Amen.

Almighty God have mercy on you, forgive you all your sins through our Lord Jesus Christ, strengthen you in all goodness, and by the power of the Holy Spirit keep you in eternal life. **Amen.**

Scripture and Sharing: Matthew 24-25 (25:14-30)

The Prayers

The Lord be with you.

And with your spirit.

Let us pray.

O Lord, show your mercy upon us; **and grant us your salvation.** O Lord, guide those who govern us; **and lead us in the way of justice and truth.** Clothe your ministers with righteousness; **and let your people sing with joy.** O Lord, save your people; **and bless your inheritance.** Give peace in our time, O Lord; **and defend us by your mighty power.** Let not the needy, O Lord, be forgotten; **nor the hope of the poor be taken away.** Create in us clean hearts, O God; **and take not your Holy Spirit from us.**

Private Prayer and Collects of the Day

Songs of the People

Benediction

Glory to God whose power, working in us, can do infinitely more than we can ask or imagine: Glory to him from generation to generation in the Church, and in Christ Jesus forever and ever. **Amen.**

Ephesians 3:20-21

There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that
flood,
Lose all their guilty stains:
Lose all their guilty stains,
Lose all their guilty stains;
And sinners, plunged beneath that
flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away:
Wash all my sins away,
Wash all my sins away;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its pow'r,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more:
Be saved, to sin no more,
Be saved, to sin no more;
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord,
grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt,
yonder on Calvary's mount out-poured,
there where the blood of the Lamb was
spilt.

*Grace, grace, God's grace,
grace that will pardon and cleanse within;
grace, grace, God's grace,
grace that is greater than all our sin.*

Dark is the stain that we cannot hide,
what can avail to wash it away!
Look! there is flowing a crimson tide;
whiter than snow you may be today.
[Refrain]

Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace,
freely bestowed on all who believe;
you that are longing to see his face,
will you this moment his grace receive?
[Refrain]

Grace Greater Than Our Sin