



Sixteenth
Sunday After
Trinity



Lutheran
Church

Lakdi Ka Pul
Hyderabad

Call to Worship:

P: Make a joyful noise to the Lord, all the earth

C: Worship the Lord with gladness, come into God's presence with singing

P: Know that the Lord is God

C: It is God that made us, and we are God's

P: We are God's people

C: the sheep of God's pasture.

Collect:

O God, the strength of all those who put their trust in you, mercifully accept our prayers and, because through the weakness of our mortal nature we can do no good thing without you, grant us the help of your grace, that in the keeping of your commandments we may please you both in will and deed; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen!

Responsive Reading: Psalm 130

1 Out of the depths I cry to you, LORD;

2 Lord, hear my voice. Let your ears be attentive to my cry for mercy.

3 If you, LORD, kept a record of sins, Lord, who could stand?

4 But with you there is forgiveness, so that we can, with reverence, serve you.

5 I wait for the LORD, my whole being waits, and in God's word I put my hope.

6 I wait for the Lord more than watchmen wait for the morning, more than watchmen wait for the morning.

7 Israel, put your hope in the LORD, for with the LORD is unfailing love and with God is full redemption.

8 God will redeem Israel from all their sins.

Scripture Lessons:

I Kings 17:17-24

I Thess 5: 14-24

Mathew 25: 14-30

Hymn 1

1 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,
the King of creation!

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy
health and salvation!

All ye who hear,
Now to His temple draw near;
Sing now in glad adoration!

2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all
things so wondrously reigneth,
Who, as on wings of an eagle,
uplifteth, sustaineth.

Hast thou not seen
How thy desires all have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

3. Praise to the Lord, who hath
fearfully, wondrously, made thee!
Health hath vouchsafed and, when
heedlessly falling, hath stayed thee.
What need or grief
Ever hath failed of relief?
Wings of His mercy did shade thee.

4. Praise to the Lord, who doth
prosper thy work and defend thee,
Who from the heavens the streams
of His mercy doth send thee.

Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
Who with His love doth befriend thee.

5. Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that
is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come
now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
Sound from His people again;
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

Hymn 2

1 Have Thine own way,
Lord,
Have Thine own way;
Thou art the Potter,
I am the clay.
Mould me and make me
After Thy will,
While I am waiting,
Yielded and still.

2 Have Thine own way,
Lord,
Have Thine own way;
Search me and try me,
Master, today.
Whiter than snow, Lord,
Wash me just now,
As in Thy presence
Humbly I bow.

3 Have Thine own way,
Lord,
Have Thine own way;
Wounded and weary,
Help me, I pray.
Power, all power,
Surely is Thine,

Touch me and heal me,
Savior divine.

4 Have Thine own way,
Lord,
Have Thine own way;
Hold o'er my being
Absolute sway.
Fill with Thy Spirit
Till all shall see
Christ only, always,
Living in me.

Hymn 3

When we walk with the Lord in the light
of his Word
What a glory he sheds on our way!
While we do his good will, he abides
with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

Trust and obey, for there's no other
way
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and
obey.

Not a shadow can rise, not a cloud in
the skies,
But his smile quickly drives it away;
Not a doubt or a fear, not a sigh nor a
tear,
Can abide while we trust and obey.

Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we
share,
But our toil he doth richly repay;
Not a grief nor a loss, not a frown or a
cross,
But is blest if we trust and obey.

But we never can prove the delights of
his love
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favor he shows, and the joy he
bestows,
Are for them who will trust and obey.

Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at
his feet,
Or we will walk by his side in the way;
What he says we will do, where he
sends we will go,
Never fear, only trust and obey

Hymn 4

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God!
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.



REFORMATION
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Please mark your calendars as we
Celebrate with the Global Christian
Communion

The abounding grace of God
14 October 2017: Reformation Retreat
10:00 AM to 5:00 PM
31 October 2017: An Ecumenical
Celebration



Kindly RSVP Your Participation
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