

Consecration



St. Peter's Lutheran Church
Broadhagen, Ontario

Sunday, July 2nd, 1922

Order of Service

2.30 p.m.

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and the Holy Ghost.
Amen.

Hymn.

Confession of Sins.

Minister: Beloved in the Lord! Let us draw near with a true heart, and confess our sins unto God our Father, beseeching Him, in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ, to grant us forgiveness. Our help is the Name of the Lord.

Answer: Who made Heaven and earth.

Minister: I said I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord.

Answer: And Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

Minister: Almighty God, our Maker and Redeemer, we poor sinners confess unto Thee, that we are by nature sinful and unclean, and that we have sinned against Thee by thought, word, and deed. Wherefore we flee for refuge to Thine infinite mercy, seeking and imploring Thy grace, for the sake of our Lord Jesus Christ.

The Congregation shall say with the Minister:

O Most Merciful God, Who hast given Thine Only-begotten Son to die for us, have mercy upon us, and for His sake grant us remission of all our sins: and by Thy Holy Spirit increase in us true knowledge of Thee, and of Thy will, and true obedience to Thy Word, to the end that by Thy grace we may come to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Minister: Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, hath had mercy upon us, and hath given His Only Son to die for us, and for His sake forgiveth us all our sins. To them that believe on His Name, He giveth power to become the sons of God, and bestoweth upon them His Holy Spirit. He that believeth, and is baptized, shall be saved. Grant this, O Lord, unto us all.

Amen.

Introit.

Gloria Patri.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

The Kyrie.

Minister: Lord have mercy upon us.

Answer: Lord, have mercy upon us.

Minister: Christ, have mercy upon us.

Answer: Christ, have mercy upon us.

Minister: Lord, have mercy upon us.

Answer: Lord, have mercy upon us.

Gloria in Excelsis.

Minister: Glory be to God on high!

Answer: Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will toward men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory. O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. O Lord, the Only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sin of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us. For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord; Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Minister: The Lord be with you.

Answer: And with thy spirit.

Prayer.

Lesson.

Hallelujah.

The Apostles' Creed.

Hymn.

First Sermon.

Hymn.

Second Sermon.

Anthem.

The Offertory.

Hymn.

Lord's Prayer.

Benediction.

Doxology.

Hymns

1.—(158)—

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty;
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity!

Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, Holy, Holy; though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy: There is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, Holy, Hold! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky,
and sea;

Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty;
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity!

2.—(195)—

A mighty Fortress is our God,
A trusty Shield and Weapon;
He helps us free from every need
That hath us now o'ertaken.
The old bitter foe
Means us deadly woe;
Deep guile and great might
Are his dread arms in fight;
On earth is not his equal.

With might of ours can naught be done,
Soon were our loss effected;
But for us fights the Valiant One
Whom God Himself elected.
Ask ye, Who is this?
Jesus Christ it is,
Of Sabaoth Lord,
And there's none other God;
He holds the field for ever.

Though devils all the world should fill,
All watching to devour us,
We tremble not, we fear no ill,
They cannot overpower us.
This world's prince may still
Scowl fierce as he will;
He can harm us none;
He's judged, the deed is done,
One little word o'erthrows him.

The Word they still shall let remain,
Nor any thanks have for it;
He's by our side upon the plain

With His good gifts and Spirit.
Take they then our life,
Goods, fame, child, and wife,
When their worst is done,
They yet have nothing won;
The Kingdom ours remaineth.

3.—(283)—

Now thank all we our God
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In Whom His world rejoices;
Who, from our mother's arms,
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills,
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him Who reigns
With Them in highest heaven;
The One Eternal God
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

4.—(198)—

The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ, her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word;
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride,
With His own Blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy Food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

Though, with a scornful wonder,
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed;

Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till, with the vision glorious,
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5.—(293)—

From all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord,
Eternal truth attends Thy Word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till sun shall rise and set no more.

Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring:
In songs of praise divinely sing;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Saviour's Name.

In every land begin the song;
To every land the strains belong;
In cheerful sounds all voices raise,
And fill the world with loudest praise.

6.—(179)—

Thine for ever! God of Love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be
Here and in eternity.

Thine for ever! Lord of Life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

Thine for ever! O how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

Thine for ever! Shepherd, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

Thine for ever; Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.