

Hannah Service

A Service of Grief, Hope, and Worship

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Prelude

Invocation

Hymn – Precious Lord, Take My Hand

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.

Statement of Worship

Litany (from Psalm 18 and Psalm 20)

People: The Lord is my rock, my fortress, and my deliverer. The Lord is my stronghold in
whom I take refuge. The Lord is my shield and the horn of my salvation.

Leader: The cords of death encompassed me; the torrents of perdition assailed me.

People: In my distress I called upon the Lord; to my God I cried for help.

Leader: The earth reeled and rocked; the foundations also of the mountains trembled and
quaked.

People: He reached down from on high, he took me; he drew me out of mighty waters.

Leader: May God grant you your heart's desire, and fulfill all your plans. May the Lord
fulfill all your petitions.

People: Now I know that the Lord will help his anointed; he will answer from his holy
heaven. The Lord is my rock, my fortress, and my deliverer.

Message of Hope

Hymn – Be Still My Soul

Be still my soul; for God is on your side: bear patiently the cross of grief or pain. Trust in your God, your savior and your guide, who through all changes faithful will remain. Be still, my soul; your best, your heavenly friend through thorny ways leads to a peaceful end.

Be still my soul for God will undertake to guide the future surely as the past. Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake: all now mysterious shall be bright at last. Be still my soul: the waves and winds still know the voice that calmed them in the world below.

Be Still my soul: the hour is hastening on when we shall dwell with God forever more, when disappointment, grief, and fear are gone, sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored. Be still my soul: when change and tears are past, all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Candle Lighting

Time of silence

Hymn – How Firm a Foundation

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in God's excellent word!
What more can be said than to you God has said, to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled!

Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed, for I am thy God, and will still give thee aid.
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters I call thee to go, the rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
for I will be near thee, thy troubles to bless, and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, my grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply.
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

The soul that on Jesus still leans for repose, I will not, I will no desert to its foes' that soul,
though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no never, no never forsake!

Closing Prayer

Postlude