

Little Brown Church in the Vale

1. There's a church in the valley by the wildwood
No lovelier spot in the dale
No place is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.

REFRAIN: (Oh, come, come, come, come)
Come to the church by the wildwood
Oh, come to the church in the vale
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.

2. How sweet on a clear Sabbath morning
To listen to the clear ringing bells
Its tones so sweetly are calling
Oh come to the church in the vale. (REFRAIN x 2)

Morning Has Broken

1. Morning has broken like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word!
2. Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven;
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden;
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.
3. Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning;
God's recreation of the new day!
4. Morning has broken like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word!

Shall We Gather at the River

1. Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

REFRAIN

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

2. On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will talk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day. (REFRAIN)
3. Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown. (REFRAIN)
4. At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Savior's face,
Saints, whom death will never sever,
Lift their songs of saving grace. (REFRAIN)
5. Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace. (REFRAIN)

BAPTISM OF VINCENT EMILIO NEDINA
Vincent's happy parents are
Genna Muriello Nedina and Gabriel Nedina

3. To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days. (REFRAIN)

GOOD NEWS LESSON
LUKE 15:11-32
MESSAGE FROM PASTOR DELISA: "Coming Home"

Softly and Tenderly

1. Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
Calling for you and for me;
See, on your portals He's waiting and watching,
Watching for you and for me
- (REFRAIN) Come home, come home,
ye who are weary come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
Calling O sinner come home.
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
Mercies for you and for me? (REFRAIN)
3. Oh! For the wonderful love He has promised,
Promised for you and for me,
Tho' we have sinned He has mercy and pardon,
Pardon for you and for me. (REFRAIN)

PASTORAL PRAYER
LORD'S PRAYER
BLESSING OF OFFERINGS

I Saw the Light

1. I wandered so aimless, my heart filled with sin
I wouldn't let my dear Savior in
Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night
Praise the Lord, I saw the light

(REFRAIN) I saw the light, I saw the light
No more darkness, no more night
Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight
Praise the Lord, I saw the light

2. Just like a blind man I wandered alone
Worries and fears, I claimed for my own
Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight
Praise the Lord, I saw the light (REFRAIN)

3. I was a fool to wander and stray
Straight is the gate and narrow the way
Now I have traded the wrong for the right
Praise the Lord, I saw the light (REFRAIN)

When the Roll is Called Up Yonder

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather
over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

REFRAIN: When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

2. On that bright and cloudless morning
 when the dead in Christ shall rise,
 And the glory of His resurrection share;
 When His chosen ones shall gather
 to their home beyond the skies,
 And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. [REFRAIN]

3. Let us labor for the Master
 from the dawn till setting sun,
 Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;
 Then when all of life is over,
 and our work on earth is done,
 And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. [REFRAIN]

When We All Get to Heaven

1. Sing the wondrous love of Jesus;
 Sing his mercy and his grace.
 In the mansions bright and blessed
 He'll prepare for us a place.

(REFRAIN) When we all get to heaven,
 What a day of rejoicing that will be!
 When we all see Jesus,
 We'll sing and shout the victory!

2. While we walk the pilgrim pathway
 Clouds will overspread the sky
 But when trav'lin days are over
 Not a shadow not a sigh [REFRAIN]

3. Let us then be true and faithful
 trusting, serving every day;
 Just one glimpse of Him in glory
 Will the toils of life repay. [REFRAIN]

4. Onward to the prize before us!
 Soon his beauty we'll behold;
 Soon the pearly gates will open;
 We shall tread the streets of gold. [REFRAIN]