

RUF Staff Prayers

Opening

O Lord, open our lips.

And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and shall be forever. Amen.

Hymn: Fairest Lord Jesus

Schönster Herr Jesu

1) Fairest Lord Jesus, ruler of all nature,
O thou of God and man the Son,
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,
thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

2) Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands,
robed in the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer
who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3) Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the moonlight,
and all the twinkling starry host:
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
than all the angels heaven can boast.

4) Beautiful Savior! Lord of all the nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor, praise, adoration,
now and forevermore be thine.

Psalm 116

- 1 I love the LORD, *
because he has heard my voice and my pleas for mercy.
- 2 Because he inclined his ear to me, *
therefore I will call on him as long as I live.
- 3 The snares of death encompassed me;
the pangs of Sheol laid hold on me; *
I suffered distress and anguish.
- 4 Then I called on the name of the LORD: *
"O LORD, I pray, deliver my soul!"
- 5 Gracious is the LORD, and righteous; *
our God is merciful.
- 6 The LORD preserves the simple; *
when I was brought low, he saved me.
- 7 Return, O my soul, to your rest; *
for the LORD has dealt bountifully with you.
- 8 For you have delivered my soul from death, *
my eyes from tears, my feet from stumbling;
- 9 I will walk before the LORD *
in the land of the living.

- 10 I believed, even when I spoke, *
“I am greatly afflicted”;
- 11 I said in my alarm, *
“All mankind are liars.”
- 12 What shall I render to the LORD *
for all his benefits to me?
- 13 I will lift up the cup of salvation *
and call on the name of the LORD,
- 14 I will pay my vows to the LORD *
in the presence of all his people.
- 15 Precious in the sight of the LORD *
is the death of his saints.
- 16 O LORD, I am your servant; *
I am your servant, the son of your maidservant.
You have loosed my bonds.
- 17 I will offer to you the sacrifice of thanksgiving *
and call on the name of the LORD.
- 18 I will pay my vows to the LORD *
in the presence of all his people,
- 19 in the courts of the house of the LORD, *
in your midst, O Jerusalem. Praise the LORD!

Collect

Scripture Reading: Mark 6:30-46

Meditation: What Do You See?

Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty,
maker of heaven and earth;
And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord;
who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, dead, and buried.
He descended into hell.
The third day he rose again from the dead.
He ascended into heaven,
and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father almighty.
From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen

Greeting

The Lord be with you.
And also with you.
Let us pray.

Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts,
as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory,
forever and ever. Amen.

Prayers of the People

Any individual

Hymn: Be Thou My Vision

Ancient Irish Hymn

- 1) Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.
- 2) Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee, one.
- 3) Be Thou my battle shield, sword for my fight;
Be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight,
Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tow'r;
Raise Thou me heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.
- 4) Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, My Treasure Thou art.
- 5) High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Son!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

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Closing Prayer

Italics: *leader* Regular: people
Arial: instructions