



Anthem: I'll Praise My Maker

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All situations call for prayer of some kind---whether we are troubled, happy, or sick.

adapted from James 5:13-14 footnote, *Disciple's Study Bible*

James 5:13-14 - Is any one of you in trouble? He should pray. Is anyone happy? Let him sing songs of praise. Is any one of you sick? He should call the elders of the church to pray over him and anoint him with oil in the name of the Lord. NIV

Troubled? Christians aren't exempt from trouble and difficulty while living in this world.

Pray for guidance, strength, resolution, and God's will.

Assurance: Blessed is the man whose help and hope is the God of Jacob. ...from Psalm 146:5-6

Happy? Happy times call for prayers.

Pray words of thanks; sing praises to God for the day and for His blessings.

Assurance: Blessed is the man whose hope is in the Maker of heaven and earth. ...from Psalm 146:5-6

Sick? This temporary earthly body is susceptible to illness, injury, age.

Accept the church community's prayers and offered aid. These prayers, visits, and practical service done in the name of the Lord can assist in recovery and provide encouragement and comfort.

Assurance: Blessed is the man whose help and hope is in the Lord who is faithful forever. ...from Psalm 146:5-6

The anthem text is based on Psalm 146 and provides words of praise, assurance, and security for His people in all situations. **Psalm 146:5-6 – Blessed is he whose help is the God of Jacob, whose hope is in the Lord his God, the Maker of heaven and earth, the sea, and everything in them---the Lord, who remains faithful forever. NIV**

Prayer: God our Maker, I praise your name and thank you for hearing my many prayers. Thank you for those in our church community who pray and serve those in need in Your name.

Anthem Text:

I'll praise my Maker while I've breath; and when my voice is lost in death, praise shall employ my nobler powers:

My days of praise shall ne'er be past, while life, and thought, and being last, or immortality endures.

Happy the man whose hopes rely on Israel's God, He made the sky, and earth and seas, with all their train.

His truth for ever stands secure, He saves the oppressed, He feeds the poor, and none shall find His promise vain.

The Lord pours eyesight on the blind; the Lord supports the fainting Mind: He sends the laboring conscience peace.

He helps the stranger in distress, the widow and the fatherless, and grants the prisoner sweet release.

I'll praise Him while He lends me breath; and when my voice is lost in death, praise shall employ my nobler powers.

My days of praise shall ne'er be past, while life, and thought, and being last, or immortality endures. Amen.