

# BETHANY WORSHIP SERVICE

**10/06/2024**

# OPENING PRAYER

# SONGS

- ▶ DAY BY DAY AND WITH EACH PASSING MOMENT
- ▶ I WILL SING OF MY REDEEMER
- ▶ THOU ART WORTHY
- ▶ NAA PRAANA PRIYUDAA YESU RAAJAA
- ▶ IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL
- ▶ MUST I GO, AN EMPTY HANDED

The background features a dark blue-grey field with several overlapping, angular shapes in shades of orange and yellow. These shapes create a sense of depth and movement, with some appearing as if they are layered on top of others. The text is positioned in the center-right area, overlapping the blue background.

**DAY BY DAY AND WITH  
EACH PASSING  
MOMENT**

Day by day and with each passing moment,  
Strength, I find to meet my trials here;  
Trusting in my Father's wise bestowment,  
I've no cause for worry or for fear.  
He whose heart is kind beyond all measure  
Gives unto each day what He deems best—  
Lovingly, its part of pain and pleasure,  
Mingling toil with peace and rest.

Ev'ry day the Lord Himself is near me,  
With a special mercy for each hour;  
All my cares He gladly bears and cheers me,  
He whose name is Counselor and Pow'r.  
The protection of His child and treasure  
Is a charge that on Himself He laid:  
"As your days, your strength shall be in measure"—  
This the pledge to me He made.

Help me then in ev'ry tribulation  
So to trust Your promises, O Lord,  
That I lose not faith's sweet consolation  
Offered me within Your holy Word.  
Help me, Lord, when, toil and trouble meeting,  
E'er to take, as from a father's hand,  
One by one, the days, the moments fleeting,  
Till I reach the promised land.



**I WILL SING OF MY  
REDEEMER**



I will sing of my Redeemer  
And His wondrous love to me;  
On the cruel cross He suffered,  
From the curse to set me free.

**Sing, O sing of my Redeemer!  
With His blood He purchased me;  
On the cross He sealed my pardon,  
Paid the debt and made me free.**

I will tell the wondrous story,  
How my lost estate to save,  
In His boundless love and mercy,  
He the ransom freely gave.

**Sing, O sing of my Redeemer!  
With His blood He purchased me;  
On the cross He sealed my pardon,  
Paid the debt and made me free.**

I will praise my dear Redeemer,  
His triumphant power I'll tell:  
How the victory He gives me  
Over sin and death and hell.

Sing, O sing of my Redeemer!  
With His blood He purchased me;  
On the cross He sealed my pardon,  
Paid the debt and made me free.

I will sing of my Redeemer  
And His heavenly love for me;  
He from death to life has brought me,  
Son of God, with Him to be.

**Sing, O sing of my Redeemer!  
With His blood He purchased me;  
On the cross He sealed my pardon,  
Paid the debt and made me free.**



The background features a dark blue-grey field on the right, transitioning into a series of overlapping, angular shapes in shades of orange and yellow on the left. These shapes create a sense of depth and movement, resembling stylized architectural elements or layered paper.

**THOU ART WORTHY**

**Thou art worthy,  
Thou art worthy,  
Thou art worthy, O Lord.**

To receive glory,  
Glory and honor  
Glory and honor and power.

For Thou hast created,  
Hast all things created,  
Thou hast created all things.  
And for Thy pleasure  
They are created;  
Thou art worthy, O Lord.

**Thou art worthy,  
Thou art worthy,  
Thou art worthy, O Lord.**

To receive glory,  
Glory and honor  
Glory and honor and power.

For Thou hast created,  
Hast all things created,  
Thou hast created all things.  
And for Thy pleasure  
They are created;  
Thou art worthy, O Lord.

**NAA PRAANA PRIYUDAA  
YESU RAAJAA**



నా ప్రాణ ప్రియుడా యేసురాజా -  
అర్పింతును నా హృదయార్పణ  
విరిగి నలిగిన ఆత్మతోను  
హృదయపూర్వక ఆరాధనతో - సత్యముగా

Naa Praana Priyudaa - Yesu Raajaa –  
Arpinthunu Naa Hrudayaarpana  
Virigi Naligina Aathmathonu  
Hrudaya Poorvaka Aaraadhanatho - Sathyamugaa

నా ప్రాణ ప్రియుడా యేసురాజా -  
అర్పింతును నా హృదయార్పణ

Naa Praana Priyudaa - Yesu Raajaa –  
Arpinthunu Naa Hrudayaarpana

అద్భుతకరుడా ఆలోచన - ఆశ్చర్య సమాధాన ప్రభువా  
(2)

బలవంతుడా బహు ప్రియుడా  
మనోహరుడా మహిమరాజా - స్తుతించెదన్

Adbutha Karudaa Aalochana –  
Aashcharya Samaadhaana Prabhuva (2)  
Balavanthudaa Bahu Priyudaa  
Manoharudaa Mahimaraajaa - Sthuthinchedan

నా ప్రాణ ప్రియుడా యేసురాజా -  
అర్పింతును నా హృదయార్పణ

Naa Praana Priyudaa - Yesu Raajaa –  
Arpinthunu Naa Hrudayaarpana

విమోచన గానములతో - సౌందర్య ప్రేమ స్తుతులతో (2)  
నమస్కరించి ఆరాధింతున్ హర్షింతును  
నే పాడెదను నా ప్రభువా

Vimochana Gaanamulatho - Soundharya Prema Sthuthulatho (2)  
Namaskarinchi Aaraadinthun Harshinthunu  
Ne Paadedhanu Naa Prabhuva

నా ప్రాణ ప్రియుడా యేసురాజా -  
అర్పింతును నా హృదయార్పణ

Naa Praana Priyudaa - Yesu Raajaa –  
Arpinthunu Naa Hrudayaarpana

గర్భమున పుట్టిన బిడ్డను - కరుణింపక తల్లి మరచునా (2)  
మరచిన గాని నీవెన్నడు  
మరువవు విడివవు ఎడబాయవు - కరుణారాజా

Garbhamuna Puttina Diddanu - Karunimpaka Thalli Marachunaa (2)  
Marachina Gaani Neevennadu  
Maruvavu Viduvavu Edabaayavu - Karuna Raajaa

నా ప్రాణ ప్రియుడా యేసురాజా -  
అర్పింతును నా హృదయార్పణ  
విరిగి నలిగిన ఆత్మతోను  
హృదయపూర్వక ఆరాధనతో - సత్యముగా

Naa Praana Priyudaa - Yesu Raajaa –  
Arpinthunu Naa Hrudayaarpana (2)  
Virigi Naligina Aathmathonu  
Hrudaya Poorvaka Aaraadhanatho - Sathyamugaa



నా ప్రాణ ప్రియుడా యేసురాజా -  
అర్పింతును నా హృదయార్పణ

Naa Praana Priyudaa - Yesu Raajaa –  
Arpinthunu Naa Hrudayaarpana

The background features a series of overlapping triangles in shades of orange and blue. On the left, a large orange triangle points towards the center. To its right, a smaller blue triangle points towards the left. The rest of the background is a solid, muted blue. The text is centered horizontally and partially overlaps the orange and blue triangles.

**IT IS WELL WITH MY  
SOUL**

When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,  
“It is well, it is well with my soul.”

**It is well with my soul;  
it is well, it is well with my soul.**

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should  
come,  
Let this blest assurance control:  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And has shed His own blood for my soul.

**It is well with my soul;  
it is well, it is well with my soul.**

**My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!  
My sin, not in part, but the whole,  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;  
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, O my soul!**

**It is well with my soul;  
it is well, it is well with my soul.**



O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend;  
Even so, it is well with my soul.

**It is well with my soul;  
it is well, it is well with my soul.**

**PLEASE  
SILENCE  
YOUR PHONE**



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# ***WORSHIP EXHORTATION***

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# ***INDIVIDUAL WORSHIP***

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▶ ***BIBLE  
CHORUS***

**BHALE BHALE MAATA  
BANGARU MAATA**

**Grand old book**

**The grand old book**

**You find the words of comfort wherever you may look**

**In sorrow or in pain, its promises are claimed**

**So, keep on believing in the grand old book**



ఆ శ్రేష్ఠంభౌ గ్రంథములో  
ఎచ్చట చూచినా ఆదరణ యున్నది  
సుఖ దుఃఖములో వాగ్దానమున్నది  
(విశ్వాసముంచి ధ్యానించుడి) - 2

Aa Shreshtambhou Grandhamulo  
Echchota Chuchinaa Aadharana Yunnadhi  
Sukha Dhukhamulo Vaagdhaanamunnadhi  
(Vishvasamunchi Dhyaninchudi) - 2

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***MESSAGE***

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# *COMMUNION*

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# ***INTERCESSORY PRAYER***

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***OFFERING***

The background features a dark blue-grey field with several overlapping, angular shapes in shades of orange and yellow. These shapes create a sense of depth and movement, with some appearing as if they are layered on top of others. The text is positioned in the center-right area, overlapping the blue background and one of the orange shapes.

**MUST I GO, AN EMPTY  
HANDED**

**“Must I go, an empty-handed,”  
Thus my dear Redeemer meet?  
Not one day of service give Him,  
Lay no trophy at His feet?**

**“Must I go, an empty-handed?”  
Must I meet my Savior so?  
Not one soul with which to greet Him,  
Must I empty-handed go?**



Not at death I shrink or falter,  
For my Savior saves me now;  
But to meet Him empty-handed,  
Thought of that now clouds my brow.

**“Must I go, an empty-handed?”  
Must I meet my Savior so?  
Not one soul with which to greet Him,  
Must I empty-handed go?**

Oh, the years in sinning wasted,  
Could I but recall them now,  
I would give them to my Savior,  
To His will I'd gladly bow.

**“Must I go, an empty-handed?”  
Must I meet my Savior so?  
Not one soul with which to greet Him,  
Must I empty-handed go?**

Oh, ye saints, arouse, be earnest,  
Up and work while yet 'tis day;  
Ere the night of death o'ertake Thee,  
Strive for souls while still you may.

**“Must I go, an empty-handed?”  
Must I meet my Savior so?  
Not one soul with which to greet Him,  
Must I empty-handed go?**

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# ***ANNOUNCEMENTS***

# WEEKLY ANNOUNCEMENTS

(07 Oct 2024 – 13 Oct 2024)

**WEEKLY BIBLE STUDY      WEDNESDAY @ 8 PM**  
*(XXXXX : Chapter XX)*

**WEEKLY SISTERS TELE PRAYER      WEDNESDAY @ 9 PM**

**WEEKLY BROTHERS TELE PRAYER      WEDNESDAY @ 9 PM**

**WORSHIP SERVICE      SUNDAY @ 10 AM**

[WWW.BETHANYHOUSEOFWORSHIP.ORG](http://WWW.BETHANYHOUSEOFWORSHIP.ORG)



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**MONTHLY SISTERS' MEETING**

**TODAY @ 2 PM**

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***CLOSING PRAYER  
&  
BENEDICTION***

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**Thanks for  
Joining!**