

**Five Minutes of Prayer a Day**  
**Week September 18, 2016**  
**The Eighteenth Sunday After Pentecost**

**COLLECT**

O Lord, keep Your Church in Your perpetual mercy; and because without You we cannot but fall, preserve us from all things hurtful, and lead us to all things profitable to our salvation; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

☐ **Amen.**

**LUTHER'S MORNING PRAYER**

I thank you, my heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, Your dear Son, that You have kept me this night from all harm and danger; and I pray that You would keep me this day also from sin and every evil, that all my doings and life may please You. For into Your hands I commend myself, my body and soul, and all things. Let Your holy angel be with me, that the evil foe may have no power over me. Amen.

**LUTHER'S EVENING PRAYER**

I thank you, my heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, Your dear Son, that You have graciously kept me this day; and I pray that You would forgive me all my sins where I have done wrong, and graciously keep me this night. For into Your hands, I commend myself, my body and soul, and all things. Let Your holy angel be with me, that the evil foe may have no power over me. Amen.

**SERMON HYMN #557** – *“Seek Where You May to Find a Way” (On Back)*

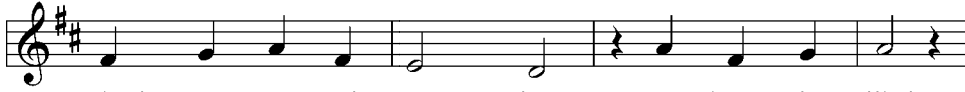
**Prayers From the Heart**

**Lord's Prayer**

SERMON HYMN #557 – “Seek Where You May to Find a Way”



1 Seek where you may To find a way That  
 2 Seek whom you may To be your stay, None  
 3 Seek Him a - lone Who did a - tone, Who  
 4 My heart's de - light, My crown most bright, O



leads to your sal - va - tion. My heart is stilled,  
 can re - deem his broth - er. All help - ers failed;  
 did your souls de - liv - er. O seek Him first,  
 Christ, my joy for - ev - er. Not wealth nor pride



On Christ I build, He is the one foun - da - tion.  
 This man pre - vailed, The God-man and none oth - er,  
 All you who thirst For grace that fails you nev - er.  
 Nor fortune's tide Our bonds of love shall sev - er.



His Word is sure, His works en - dure; He o - ver - throws  
 Our Ser - vant - King Of whom we sing. We're jus - ti - fied  
 In ev - 'ry need Seek Him in - deed; To ev - 'ry heart  
 You are my Lord; Your pre - cious Word Shall guide my way



All e - vil foes; Through Him I more than con - quer.  
 Be - cause He died, The guilt - y be - ing guilt - less.  
 He will im - part His bless - ings with - out mea - sure.  
 And help me stay For - ev - er in Your pres - ence.