

# Independence Day Service

## Invocation

**Hymn 517** “Almighty Father, Strong to Save”

[STAND FOR VERSE 4 ]

P: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you.

**C:** (*spoken*) **And also with you.**

[BE SEATED]

## Confession of Sins

P: Dearly Beloved: Unworthy sinners though we are, our gracious Father invites us to confess our sins. For he has given his Son, Jesus Christ, to be our Redeemer.

**C: O holy, most merciful God, I confess to you my inborn guilt and my daily sins. I have failed to do the good you command and instead have done the evil you forbid. I have taken for granted your blessings of peace and prosperity. I have been slow to pray for my country and to shine out as a light so that others may glorify you. I have used our country's blessings for selfish gain, unmindful of the needs of others. Have mercy on me and forgive me for Jesus' sake.**

P: God, our heavenly Father, has been merciful to us. He has given his Son, Jesus Christ for you. All your sins were laid on Jesus, the Lamb of God. He is your Ransom, whose blood sets you free. You are fully forgiven. You are his precious, blood-bought people. Live as his children.

**C:** (*spoken*) **Amen.**

P: In the peace of forgiveness, stand and praise the Lord.

[STAND]



1. Sin en-slaved me from my birth, I fought and
2. In a hay-filled, hum-ble man-ger Christ was
3. Je-sus' righ-teous life now co-vers me and
4. Je-sus rose in glo-ry cru-shing Sa-tan's



warred a-against my God. Re-bel  
born a-cross the sea. God the  
is my bat-tle dress. Clothed with  
head; he broke our chains. Through his



na-ture lives in me and fights a-  
Son made flesh for us. He hid his  
him by word and wa-ter, faith en-  
Word and Sa-cra-ment he guards our



gainst his ho-ly rod. But the  
heav'n-ly ma-jes-ty. His red  
dures the bat-tle stress. White, un-  
faith and o'er us reigns. I will



He-ro born of Ma-ry changed the  
blood was shed for me and by his  
stained by Sa-tan's ar-rows, Christ is  
watch the blue sky for him as a-



path on which I trod. God's grace is marching  
death he set me free. God's love is marching  
my true righteousness. God's light is marching  
gainst my sin I strain. God's word is marching