

P: Make us glad by the measure of the days that You afflicted us and the years in which we suffered adversity.

*Your wisdom never plans in vain,  
Ne'er falters or mistakes;  
All that Your counsels did ordain*

*A happy ending makes.*

P: Show Your servants Your works, and Your splendor to their children.

*Under the shadow of Your throne*

*Your saints have dwelt secure;*

*Sufficient is Your arm alone,*

*And our defense is sure.*

P: May the graciousness of the Lord our God be upon us; prosper the work of our hands; prosper our handiwork.

*Our God, our Help in ages past,*

*Our Hope for years to come:*

*Oh, be our Guard while troubles last*

*And our eternal Home!*

## BENEDICTION

**CLOSING HYMN 113:** "While With Ceaseless Course the Sun"

## SILENT PRAYER ANNOUNCEMENTS

## HYMN SING

May the blessings of our Lord that we have so wonderfully enjoyed in the past rest upon us all during the coming New Year.

## SERMON TEXTS

Colossians 3:17 And *whatever* you do in word or deed, *do* all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through Him.

Daniel 2:20 Daniel answered and said: "Blessed be the name of God forever and ever, For wisdom and might are His. 21 And He changes the times and the seasons; He removes kings and raises up kings; He gives wisdom to the wise And knowledge to those who have understanding. 22 He reveals deep and secret things; He knows what *is* in the darkness, And light dwells with Him.

## *New Year's Eve*

December 31, 2010

Peace Thru Christ Lutheran Church & School  
3232 West Point Rd.  
Middleton, Wisconsin

Member: Church of the Lutheran Confession

PASTOR: Mark H. Bernthal (233-2244)

TEACHER: Ms. Jennifer Ohlmann

ORGANIST: Mrs. Gail Schaefer

Pre-Service Preparation: Psalm 115

HYMN 110 (1-3): "Across the Sky the Shades of Night"

LITURGY: Pg. 46-47

P: Lord, You have been our Refuge from one generation to another.

*Our God, our Help in ages past,*

*Our Hope for years to come,*

*Our Shelter from the stormy blast,*

*And our eternal Home!*

P: Before the mountains were brought forth, or the land and the earth were born, from age You are God.

*Before the hills in order stood*

*Or earth received its frame,*

*From everlasting You are God,*

*To endless years the same.*

P: You turn us back to the dust and say, "Go back, O child of earth. "

*Your word commands our flesh to dust:*

*"Return, ye sons of men!"*

*All nations rose from earth at first*

*And turn to earth again.*

P: For a thousand years in Your sight are like yesterday when it is past, and like a watch in the night.

*A thousand ages in Your sight*

*Are like the evening gone,*

*Short as the watch that ends the night*

*Before the rising sun.*

P: You sweep us away like a dream; we fade away suddenly like the grass.

*Time, like an ever-rolling stream,*

*Soon bears us all away;*

*We fly forgotten as a dream*

*Dies at the opening day.*

P: In the morning it is green and flourishes; in the evening it is dried up and withered.

*Like flowery fields the nations stand,*

*Pleased with the morning light;*

*Like flowers beneath the mower's hand*

*Lie withering ere 'tis night.*

**NEW YEAR'S CONFESSION OF FAITH - - Hymn 124 (read)**

**HYMN 110 (4-6):** "We Gather in This Brief Hour"

**SERMON TEXT:** Colossians 3:17; Daniel 2:20-22

**SERMON THEME : LET US CLOSE OUT THE OLD YEAR**

**IN THE NAME OF JESUS**

I: How? With Thanksgiving!

II: Why? Because it is His Story!

**OFFERING HYMN 792:** "Let All Things Now Living"

**NEW YEAR'S EVE PRAYER**

P: For we consume away in Your displeasure; we are afraid because of Your wrathful indignation.

*Lord, we confess our numerous faults;*

*How great our guilt has been,*

*How vain and foolish all our thoughts,*

*And all our lives were sin.*

P: Our iniquities You have set before You, and our secret sins in the light of Your countenance.

*Oh, when we bend before Your throne*

*And our confessions pour,*

*Teach us to feel the sins we own*

*And hate what we deplore.*

P: When You are angry, all our days are gone; we bring our years to an end like a sigh.

*The busy tribes of flesh and blood,*

*With all their lives and cares,*

*Are carried downwards by the flood*

*And lost in following years.*

P: The span of our life is seventy years, perhaps in strength even eighty; yet the sum of them is but labor and sorrow, for they pass away quickly and we are gone.

*Lo, thousands to their endless home*

*Are swiftly borne away;*

*And we are to the margin come*

*And soon must launch as they.*

P: Who regards the power of Your wrath? Who rightly fears Your indignation?

*Bowed down beneath a load of sin,*

*By Satan sorely pressed,*

*By wars without and fears within,*

*We come to You for rest.*

P: Teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts to wisdom.

*Oh, turn us, turn us, mighty Lord;*

*Convert us by Your grace!*

*Then shall our hearts obey Your Word*

*And see again Your face.*

**CONFESSION OF SINS AND ABSOLUTION: P. 47-48**

**COMMUNION LITURGY: P. 27ff**

**COMMUNION HYMN 311:** "Jesus Christ, Our Blessed Savior"

P: Return, O Lord; how long will You tarry? Be gracious to Your servants.

*Blest be the Lord, who comes to all*

*With messages of grace,*

*When on His holy Name we call,*

*To save our sinful race!*

P: Satisfy us by Your lovingkindness in the morning; so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

*You are the Fount of grace, we know,*

*The Spring so full and free*

*Whence saving health and goodness flow*

*Each day so bounteously.*