

Psalm 121

I lift up my eyes to the hills – where does my help come from?
My help comes from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot slip – He who watches over you will not slumber; indeed, He who watches over Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord watches over you – the Lord is your shade at your right hand; the sun will not harm you by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep you from all harm – He will watch over your life; the Lord will watch over your coming and going both now and forevermore.

God Bless America

God bless America, land that I love,
Stand beside her, and guide her
Thru the night with a light from above.
From the mountains to the prairies
To the oceans white with foam,
God bless America, my home sweet home.
God bless America, my home sweet home.

BENEDICTION: THE FOUR WINDS BLESSING

O Great Spirit, Bless us from the north with the cool winds that calm our passions. Bless us from the east with the winds that bring and renew life. Bless us from the south with the warm wet winds that invite growth. Bless us from the west with the winds that lead us through this life to the next. Fill the sky so that we might sense your presence. And bless us from mother earth from which we've come and to whom we shall return.



CT Yankee Council POWDER HORN 2006 Scouts Own

Sunday June 4, 2006

CALL TO WORSHIP

God, my Father, thank you for bringing me to the beginning of a new day; thank You for the peace and rest of the night that is past.

Each day gives me many opportunities of expressing my love for You; all my senses, all my talents come from you; by your power and presence help me to use them well today, doing everything for your honor. Preserve me from all that is evil, so that all I think and do and say may be pleasing to You. Amen.

This Land Is Your Land

This land is your land, this land is my land.
From California, to the New York Island,
From the redwood forest, to the Gulf Stream waters,
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me that endless skyway,
I saw below me that golden valley,
This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and rambled, and I followed my footsteps,
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
All around me a voice was sounding,
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shining, than I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting,
This land was made for you and me.

A Prayer of Thanks (read together)

We thank You, O God, for this day, for morning sun and evening star: for flowering of trees and flowing of streams, for life-giving rains and cooling breeze; for the earth's patient turning, the changing of seasons, the cycle of growth and decay, of life and death. When our eyes behold the beauty and grandeur of your world, we see the wisdom, power and goodness of its Creator. We awake and, behold! It is a great day!

Now Thank We All Our God

Now thank we all our God with hearts and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world rejoices.
Who from our mothers' arms hath blessed us on our way.
With countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God thru all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us,
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills, In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God, the Father now be given.
The Son and Him who reigns with them in highest heaven.
The one eternal God Whom earth and heave adore –
For thus it was, is now, And shall be evermore.

Camper's Prayer

God of the mountains and hills, make me tall and strong.
Tall enough and strong enough to right some wrong.
God of the stars, make me steadfast and sure.
God of every lake and stream, flow through my life and make it clean.

God of the trees and woods, keep me fresh and pure.
God of the rain, wash from my life all dirt and stain.
Pure and strong let me remain.

God of the seed and soil, plant in my heart Thy love.
God of the darkness and day, through shadows or light, be my stay.
Guide Thou my way.

God of the radiant sun, light Thou my life.
God of the glorious dawn, make each day a fresh start.
God of the evening peace and quiet, keep me free from fear and strive.
God of the carefree birds, sing in my heart.

God of the surging waves and sea, wide horizons give to me.
Help me to see the world as Thou would have it be.
God of the lovely rose, make me lovely, too.
God of the morning dew, each day my faith renew.
God of all growing things, keep me growing, too.

– *George Earle Owen* –

REFLECTION: The Duty of all of us

[Please take a few moments now for personal reflection.]