



## CARES OF THIS WORLD!

*Joe's Rocking  
Chair Greetings*

I was laying in bed during the night, wide awake feeling the heaviness of the cares of this world...all of the things going on around us and seemingly there is nothing we can do. I suspect that there are many folks who wonder why our world is changing so much and so fast.

We know that these helpless feelings are not true for one minute, but the feeling was present. It's not so much that we worry about how things will eventually come out, for we know the Lord is in control and we are to be content in all situations.

It was more of a helpless feeling, like "What can I do about it?"

It was then that I prayed the Lord's Prayer and gave it much thought while praying. Then my thoughts went to a path of many wonderful blessings that we have received from His bountiful hands. Then the thought surfaced regarding the confirmation hymn that our class had chosen. It was then I thought that I would let the Lord take care of everything and fell asleep.



When we read the hymn (to the right), we can't help but feel blessed when we hear the **Christmas and Easter messages**. It has always served as a reminder of the commitment that we made on confirmation day.

I pray that your Christmas is blessed with the peace that passes all understanding and that you would live a life dedicated to Him who loved us so much that He sent His Son to be born of a virgin.

Joseph E Stickney – December 1, 2013  
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## TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

Take my life and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord to Thee;  
Take my moments and my days,  
Let them flow in cease-less  
praise.

Take my hands and let them move  
At the impulse of Thy love;  
Take my feet and let them be  
Swift and beautiful for thee.

Take my voice and let me sing  
Always, only, for my King;  
Take my lips and let them be  
Filled with messages from  
Thee.

Take my silver and my gold,  
Not a mite would I with-hold;  
Take my intellect and use  
Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt  
choose.

Take my will and make it Thine,  
It shall be no longer mine;  
Take my heart, it is Thine own,  
It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love, my Lord, I pour  
At Thy feet its treasure-store;  
Take myself, and I will be  
Ever, only, all, for Thee.

The Lutheran Hymnal – 400

