

Hymns for February 20, 2022
The Seventh Sunday after Epiphany

Opening Hymn: CP 372
Praise to the Holiest in the Height

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
and in the depth be praise,
in all his words most wonderful,
most sure in all his ways.

O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
a second Adam to the fight
and to the rescue came.

O generous love! that flesh and blood,
which did in Adam fail,
should strive afresh against the foe,
should strive and should prevail:

and that the highest gift of grace
should flesh and blood refine;
God's presence and his very self,
and essence all-divine;

who in the garden secretly,
and on the cross on high,
should teach his followers, and inspire
to suffer and to die.

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
and in the depth be praise,
in all his words most wonderful,
most sure in all his ways.

Gradual Hymn: CP 489
From the Falter of Breath

From the falter of breath,
through the silence of death,
to the wonder that's breaking beyond,
God has woven a way,
unapparent by day,
for all those of whom heaven is fond.

From frustration and pain,
through hope hard to sustain,
to the wholeness here promised, there known
Christ has gone where we fear,
and has vowed to be near
on the journey we make on our own.

From the dimming of light,
through the darkness of night,
to the glory of goodness above,
God the Spirit is sent
to ensure heaven's intent
is embraced and completed in love.

From today till we die,
through all questioning why,
to the place from which time and tide flow,
angels tread on our dreams,
and magnificent themes
of heaven's promise are echoed below.

Offertory Hymn: CP 555
O God of Bethel, by Whose Hand

O God of Bethel, by whose hand
thy people still are fed,
who through this earthly pilgrimage
thy multitudes hast led:

our vows, our prayers, we now present
before thy throne of grace;
God of our forebears, be the God
of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life
our wandering footsteps guide;
give us each day our daily bread,
and raiment fit provide.

O spread thy covering wings around
till all our wanderings cease
and in the city of our God
our souls arrive in peace.

Hymn during Communion: CP 237
Now the Green Blade Rises

Now the green blade rises, from the buried grain,
wheat that in dark earth many days has lain;
love lives again, that with the dead has been;
love is come again like wheat arising green.

In the grave they laid him, Love by hatred slain,
thinking that he would never wake again,
laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen;
love is come again like wheat arising green.

Forth he came at Easter, like the risen grain,
he that for three days in the grave had lain;
raised from the dead, my living Lord is seen;
love is come again like wheat arising green.

When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,
your touch can call us back to life again,
fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been;
love is come again like wheat arising green.

Closing Hymn: CP 379
Rejoice, the Lord is King

Rejoice, the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore!
Rejoice, give thanks and sing
and triumph evermore.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:
rejoice; again I say, rejoice!

Jesus the Saviour reigns,
the God of truth and love;
when he had purged our stains,
he took his seat above.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:
rejoice; again I say, rejoice!

His kingdom cannot fail;
he rules o'er earth and heaven;
the keys of death and hell
are to our Jesus given.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:
rejoice; again I say, rejoice!

He sits at God's right hand
till all his foes submit,
and bow to his command,
and fall beneath his feet.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:
rejoice; again I say, rejoice!

Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus, the judge, shall come
and take his servants up
to their eternal home.
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice;
the trump of God shall sound, rejoice!