

Opening Hymn #541 As Longs the Hart

*As longs the hart for flowing streams,
so longs my soul for you, O God;
my soul does thirst for the living God:
when shall I come to see your face?*

*My tears have fed me day and night,
while others said, "Where is your God?"
But I recall, as my soul pours dry,
the days of praise within your house.*

*Why do I mourn and toil within,
when it is mine to hope in God?
I shall again sing praise to God,
who is my help, who is my God.*

Offertory Hymn #431 Take Up Your Cross, the Saviour Said

*Take up your cross, the Saviour said,
if you would my disciple be;
deny yourself, the world forsake,
and humbly follow after me.*

*Take up your cross; let not its weight
fill your weak soul with vain alarm;
his strength shall bear your spirit up,
and brace your heart, and nerve your arm.*

*Take up your cross, nor heed the shame,
and let your foolish pride be still;
your Lord for you endured to die
upon a cross, on Calvary's hill.*

*Take up your cross, then, in his strength,
and calmly every danger brave:
'twill guide you a better home
and lead to victory o'er the grave.*

*Take up your cross and follow Christ,
nor think till death to lay it down;
for only those who bear the cross
may hope to wear the glorious crown.*

Communion Hymn #275 *O What Their Joy and Their Glory*

*O what their joy and their glory must be,
those endless sabbaths the blessed ones see:
crowns for the valiant, to weary ones, rest;
God shall be all and in all ever blest.*

*What are the monarch, the court, and the throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
O that the blest ones, who in it have share,
all that they feel could as fully declare!*

*Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;
wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.*

*There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
we the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing,
while for thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
thy blessed people eternally raise.*

*Now in the meantime, with hearts raised on high,
we for that country must yearn and must sigh,
seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
through our long exile on Babylon's strand.*

*Low before God with our praises we fall,
of whom, and in whom, and through whom are all:
praise to the Father, and praise to the Son,
praise to the Spirit, with them ever one.*

Closing Hymn #498 *How Lovely Is Thy Dwelling Place*

*How lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
My thirsty soul desires and longs
within thy courts to be;
my very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.*

*Beside thine altars, gracious Lord,
the swallows find a nest;
how happy they who dwell with thee
and praise thee without rest,
and happy they whose hearts are set
upon the pilgrim's quest.*

*They who go through the desert vale
will find it filled with springs,
and they shall climb from height to height
till Zion's temple rings
with praise to thee, in glory throned,
Lord God, great King of kings.*

*One day within thy courts excels
a thousand spent away;
how happy they who keep thy laws
nor from thy precepts stray,
for thou shalt surely bless all those
who live the words they pray.*