

HYMNS FOR 10 AUGUST

9.15am & 11am

93

You servants of the Lord,
each in your calling wait,
observant of his heavenly Word,
and watchful at his gate.

Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
attentive stand, as in his sight,
for awesome is his name.

Watch; 'tis your Lord's command;
and while we speak, he's near;
mark the first signal of his hand,
and ready all appear.

How happy shall we be
if in his service found!
We shall our Lord with rapture see
and be with him honour crowned!

Christ shall the banquet spread
with his own royal hand,
and raise each faithful servant's head
amid the angelic band.

Text: Philip Doddridge (1702- 1751), alt.

Music: Melody Hymnology, 1584; adapt. and harm. William Henry Havergal (1793 - 1870)

35

Wash, O God, our sons and daughters
where your cleansing waters flow.
Number them among your people,
bless as Christ blessed long ago.
Weave them garments bright and sparkling;
compass them with love and light.
Fill, anoint them; send your Spirit,
holy dove and heart's delight.

We who bring them long for nurture;
by your milk may we be fed.
Let us join your feast, partaking
cup of blessing, living bread.
God, renew us; guide our footsteps;
free from sin and all its snares,

one with Christ in living, dying,
by your Spirit, children, heirs.

O, how deep your holy wisdom!
Unimagined, all your ways!
To your name be glory, honour!
With our lives, we worship, praise!
We your people stand before you,
water-washed and Spirit-born.
By your grace, our lives we offer.
Recreate us; God, transform!

Text: Ruth Duck (1947-2024). © 1989 United Methodist Publishing House. (Administered by The Copyright Company, Nashville, TN). All rights reserved. International copyright secured. Used by permission.

Music: Melody The Sacred Harp, Mason, 1844; attrib. Benjamin Franklin White (1800-1879); harm. The New Century Hymnal. Harm. © The Pilgrim Press.

536

Singing songs of expectation,
onward goes the pilgrim band,
through the night of doubt and sorrow,
marching to the promised land.
Clear before us through the darkness
gleams and burns the guiding light:
trusting God, we march together
stepping fearless through the night.

One the light of God's own presence,
o'er his ransomed people shed,
chasing far the gloom and terror,
brightening all the path we tread:
one the object of our journey,
one the faith which never tires,
one the earnest looking forward,
one the hope our God inspires.

One the strain the lips of thousands
lift as from the heart of one;
one the conflict, one the peril,
one the march in God begun:
one the gladness of rejoicing
on the far eternal shore,
where the one almighty Father
reigns in love for evermore.

Text: Bernard Severin Ingemann (1789-1862); tr. Sabine Baring-Gould, (1834-1924), alt.

Music: Melody The Columbian Harmony, Cincinnati, 1825; acc. Marty Haugen (1950-). Acc. © GIA Publications, Inc.