

Processional Hymn #393
Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

*Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes;
most blessèd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.*

*Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
thy justice like mountains high soaring above
thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.*

*To all life thou givest, to both great and small;
in all life thou livest, the true life of all,
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
and wither and perish but nought changeth thee.*

*Great Source of all glory and wisdom and light,
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
all laud we would render, O help us to see
'tis only the splendor of light hideth thee.*

Gradual Hymn #467 Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I Go

*Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go,
my daily labour to pursue,
thee, only thee, resolved to know
in all I think or speak or do.*

*The task thy wisdom hath assigned,
O let me cheerfully fulfill,
in all my works your presence find,
and prove your good and perfect will.*

*Thee may I set at my right hand,
whose eyes my inmost substance see,
and labour on at thy command
and offer all my works to thee.*

*Give me to bear thy easy yoke
and every moment watch and pray,
and still to things eternal look,
and hasten to thy glorious day;*

*for thee delightfully employ
whate'er thy bounteous grace hath given,
and run my course with even joy,
and closely walk with thee to heaven.*

Offertory Hymn #275
O What Their Joy and Their Glory

*Oh, 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 fulfillment 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.*

Communion Hymn #619 Fairest Lord Jesus

*Fairest Lord Jesus,
ruler of all nature,
O thou of Godhead's human son:
thee will I cherish,
thee will I honor,
thou my soul's glory, joy, and crown.*

*Fair are the meadows,
fairer still the woodlands,
robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer
who makes the troubled heart to sing.*

*Fair is the sunshine,
fairer still the moonlight,
and fair the twinkling starry host;
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer
than all the angels heaven can boast.*

*All fairest beauty,
heavenly and earthly,
wondrously, Jesus, is found in thee;
none can be nearer,
fairer or dearer
than thou my Saviour, art to me.*

Recessional Hymn #529
God, My Hope on You Is Founded

*God, my hope on you is founded;
you my faith and trust renew.
through change and chance you guide me,
only good and only true.
God unknown,
you alone
calls my heart to be your own.*

*Human pride and earthly glory,
sword and crown betray our trust;
though with care and toil we build them,
tower and temple fall to dust.
But your power,
hour by hour,
is my temple and my tower.*

*Daily doth the almighty Giver
bounteous gifts on us bestow;
God's desire for us delights us,
pleasure leads us where we go.
Here at hand,
Love takes a stand,
joy awaits God's sure command.*

*God's great goodness lasts forever,
deepest wisdom, passing thought:
splendour, light, and life attending,
beauty springing out of naught.
Evermore
from God's store
newborn worlds rise and adore.*

*Still from earth to God eternal
sacrifice of praise be done,
high above all praises praising
for the gift of Christ the Son.
Christ, you call
one and all:
those who follow shall not fall.*