

***Processional Hymn #7    New Every Morning Is the Love***

*New every morning is the love  
our waking and uprising prove;  
through sleep and darkness safely brought,  
restored to life and power and thought.*

*New mercies, each returning day,  
hover around us while we pray;  
new perils past, new sins forgiven,  
new thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.*

*If on our daily course our mind  
be set to hallow all we find,  
new treasures still of countless price  
God will provide for sacrifice.*

*Old friends, old scenes will lovelier be,  
as more of heaven in each we see;  
some softening gleam of love and prayer  
shall dawn on every cross and care.*

*The trivial round, the common task,  
will furnish all we ought to ask:  
room to deny ourselves, a road  
to bring us daily nearer God.*

*Only, O Lord, in thy dear love  
fit us for perfect rest above;  
and help us, this and every day,  
to live more nearly as we pray.*

***Gradual Hymn #491***  
***The Head That Once Was Crowned***

*The head that once was crowned with thorns  
is crowned with glory now;  
a royal diadem adorns  
the mighty Victor's brow.*

*The highest place that heaven affords  
is his, is his by right,  
the King of kings and Lord of lords,  
and heaven's eternal light,*

*the joy of all who dwell above,  
the joy of all below,  
to whom he manifests his love  
and grants his name to know.*

*To them the cross, with all its shame,  
with all its grace, is given,  
their name an everlasting name,  
their joy the joy of heaven.*

*They suffer with their Lord below,  
they reign with him above,  
their profit and their joy to know  
the mystery of his love.*

*The cross he bore is life and health,  
though shame and death to him,  
his people's hope, his people's wealth,  
their everlasting theme.*

***Offertory Hymn #60   I Come with Joy***

*I come with joy, a child of God,  
forgiven, loved and free,  
the life of Jesus to recall,  
in love laid down for me.*

*I come with Christians far and near  
to find, as all are fed,  
the new community of love  
in Christ's communion bread.*

*As Christ breaks bread, and bids us share,  
each proud division ends.  
The love that made us, makes us one,  
and strangers now are friends.*

*The Spirit of the risen Christ,  
unseen, but ever near,  
is in such friendship better known,  
alive among us here.*

*Together met, together bound  
by all that God has done,  
we'll go with joy, to give the world  
the love that makes us one.*

***Communion Hymn #78***  
***Deck Yourself, My Soul, with Gladness***

*Deck yourself, my soul, with gladness;  
leave the gloomy haunts of sadness.  
Come into the daylight's splendour,  
there with joy your praises render  
to the Lord whose grace unbounded  
has this royal banquet founded;  
though all other powers excelling,  
with my soul he makes his dwelling.*

*Lord, I bow before you lowly,  
filled with joy most deep and holy,  
as with trembling awe and wonder  
all your mighty works I ponder--  
how, by mystery surrounded,  
depth no one has ever sounded,  
none may dare to pierce unbidden  
secrets that with thee are hidden.*

*Shining sun, my life you brighten;  
Radiance, you my soul enlighten.  
Joy, the best of all our knowing.  
Fountain, swiftly in me flowing:  
at your feet I kneel, my Maker--  
let me be a fit partaker  
of this sacred food from heaven,  
for our good, your glory, given.*

*Jesus, bread of life, I pray you,  
let me gladly here obey you;  
never to my hurt invited,  
always by your love delighted:  
from this banquet let me measure,  
Lord, how vast and deep its treasure;  
through the gifts your hands have given,  
let me be your guest in heaven.*

***Recessional Hymn #357***

***Let All the World in Every Corner Sing***

*Let all the world in every corner sing:  
my God and King!*

*The heavens are not too high,  
his praise may thither fly;  
the earth is not too low,  
his praises there may grow.*

*Let all the world in every corner sing:  
my God & King!*

*Let all the world in every corner sing:  
my God and King!*

*The church with psalms and must shout,  
no door can keep them out;  
but above all, the heart  
must bear the longest part.*

*Let all the world in every corner sing:  
my God and King!*