

Processional Hymn #306
O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

*O for a thousand tongues to sing
my dear Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King,
the triumphs of his grace.*

*Jesus! The name that charms our fears,
that bids our sorrows cease;
'tis music in the sinner's ears,
'tis life, and health, and peace.*

*He speaks, and, listening to his voice,
new life the dead receive,
the mournful broken hearts rejoice,
the humble poor believe.*

*Hear him, ye deaf, ye voiceless ones;
your loosened tongues employ;
ye blind, behold your Saviour come,
and leap, ye lame, for joy!*

*My gracious Master and my God,
assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad
the honours of thy name.*

Gradual Hymn #362 *Tell Out, My Soul*

*Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his word;
in God my Savior shall my heart rejoice.*

*Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name!
Make known his might, the deeds
his arm has done;
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;
his holy name --the Lord, the Mighty one.*

*Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!
Powers and dominions lay their glory by;
proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.*

*Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
to children's children and forevermore!*

Offertory Hymn #506 Lord of All Hopefulness

*Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
be there at our waking and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.*

*Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
whose strong hands were skilled
at the plane and the lathe,
be there at our labours and give us, we pray,
your strength in our hearts, Lord,
at the noon of the day.*

*Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
be there at our homing and give us, we pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.*

*Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
be there at our sleeping and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.*

Communion Hymn #508 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

*I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“Come unto me and rest;
lay down, thou weary one, lay down
thy head upon my breast.”*

*I came to Jesus as I was,
so weary, worn, and sad;
I found in him a resting place,
and he has made me glad.*

*I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“Behold, I freely give
the living water; thirsty one,
stoop down and drink and live.”*

*I came to Jesus, and I drank
of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
and now I live in him.*

*I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“I am this dark world’s light;
look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
and all thy day be bright.”*

*I looked to Jesus, and I found
in him my star, my sun;
and in that light of life I’ll walk,
till travelling days are done.*

Recessional Hymn #384 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

*Praise to the Lord,
the Almighty, the King of creation;
O my soul, praise him,
for he is thy health and salvation:
all ye who hear,
brothers and sisters draw near,
praise him in glad adoration.*

*Praise to the Lord,
who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth;
shelters thee under his wings,
yea so gently sustaineth:
hast thou not seen
how thy entreaties have been
granted in what he ordaineth?*

*Praise to the Lord,
who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
surely his goodness and mercy
here daily attend thee:
ponder anew
what the Almighty can do,
if with his love he befriend thee.*

*Praise to the Lord,
who, when tempests their warfare are waging,
who, when the elements madly
around thee are raging,
biddeth them cease,
turneth their fury to peace,
whirlwinds and waters assuaging.*

*Praise to the Lord,
who when darkness of sin is abounding,
who when the godless do triumph,
all virtue confounding,
sheddeth his light,
chaseth the horrors of night,
saints with his mercy surrounding.*

*Praise to the Lord!
O let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath
come now with praises before him!
Let the Amen
sound from his people again:
gladly for aye we adore him.*