

HYMNS FOR 18 JANUARY

9.15AM & 11AM

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Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness,
bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
gold of obedience and incense of lowliness,
bring and adore him: the Lord is his name!

Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness,
high on his heart he will bear it for thee;
comfort thy sorrows and answer thy prayerfulness,
guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

Fear not to enter his courts in the slenderness
of the poor wealth thou canst reckon as thine;
truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,
these are the offerings to lay on his shrine.

These though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
he will accept for the name that is dear,
mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness,
bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
gold of obedience and incense of lowliness,
bring and adore him the Lord is his name.

*Text: John Samuel Bewley Monsell, (1811-1875).
Music: Melody Choral-buch vor Johann Heinrich Rheinhardt, Üttingen, 1754;
Harm. The English Hymnal, 1906.*

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Rise up and shine! Your light has come;
God's glory breaks like dawn.
For though the earth be cloaked in night
and gloom shrouds everyone,
yet over you the Lord will rise,
with glory gleaming clear,
till nations turn to seek your light
and humbled kings draw near.

Fling wide your gates, both day and night;
no more keep watch or guard.
You will be called God's holy hill,
the city of the Lord.
No sound of strife will plague your land,
nor harm besiege your ways;
"Salvation" will you name your walls,
and all your portals "Praise."

No more will you implore the sun
to shed by days its light,
nor will you need the changeful moon
to glisten through the night.
Your glory then will be your God,
whose light will never cease.
Rise up and shine! Your light has come
to give you joy and peace.

Text: *The New Jerusalem* (Is. 60.1-3, 11ab, 14 cd, 18-19); para. Carl P. Daw Jr. (1944-). Para. © 1990 Hope Publishing Co.
Music: Alfred V. Fedak (1953-). © 1990 Selah Publishing Co., Inc.

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Lamb of God, to thee we raise
hymns of holy love and praise,
for the saint and prophet born
to be herald of the morn.

Like the morning star he rose,
thine appearing to disclose,
like an ensign lifted high,
he declared thy kingdom nigh.

Filled with grace and sanctity
from his blest nativity,
he, the new Elias, came
bearing zeal's most sacred flame.

Kinsman of the King divine,
greatest of the prophet's line,
blest forerunner of the Lord,
who his praises can record?

Mighty preacher, by whose word
souls to penitence were stirred,
those who long in sin had strayed
then the call divine obeyed.

Make us, Lord, like him to be
fearless witnesses for thee,
faithful unto death be found,
and at last by thee be crowned.

Text: William Edgar Enman (1869-1950).
Music: Melody *Geistreiches Gesangbuch*, 1704; adapt. and harm. William Henry Havergal (1793-1870), alt.